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# Sacred Songs for Church and Home

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# Sacred Songs for Church and Home

Selected and Compiled by  
JULIETTE ALEXANDER

NEW YORK  
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## EDITOR'S NOTE

In the compilation of this hymnal the chief desire has been to produce a book sufficiently ample in its contents to meet the demands of the Church for all purposes of worship, and, at the same time, to provide a book of Christian song sufficiently interesting to encourage its use in family worship and the social gatherings of the home.

It has also been the aim of the editor to gather together in one hymnal those hymns of the Church and Sunday School of an earlier generation, and the best of the more recent hymns now appearing in modern hymnals.

An original, valuable, and interesting feature of the book is the Anthem and Oratorio Selections. These include not only some of the choicest selections from the Oratorios, but a wide variety of those anthems which formed a large part of the repertoire of the choir of generations ago.

It is the opinion of many ministers that the usual grouping of hymns under subject headings, common to most hymnals, renders unavailable many hymns that otherwise would be used. For this reason such a classification is intentionally avoided in this book, but a carefully arranged index of subjects is supplied to aid the minister in the selection of hymns appropriate to his subject.

JULIETTE ALEXANDER.

Easter, April, 1923.





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	HYMN		HYMN
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## STATEMENT OF FAITH

We believe in God the Father, infinite in wisdom, goodness and love; and in Jesus Christ, his Son, our Lord and Saviour, who for us and our salvation lived and died and rose again and liveth evermore; and in the Holy Spirit, who taketh of the things of Christ and revealeth them to us, renewing, comforting, and inspiring the souls of men. We are united in striving to know the will of God as taught in the Holy Scriptures, and in our purpose to walk in the ways of the Lord, made known or to be made known to us. We hold it to be the mission of the Church of Christ to proclaim the Gospel to all mankind, exalting the worship of the one true God, and laboring for the progress of knowledge, the promotion of justice, the reign of peace, and the realization of human brotherhood. Depending, as did our fathers, upon the continued guidance of the Holy Spirit to lead us into all truth, we work and pray for the transformation of the world into the kingdom of God; and we look with faith for the triumph of righteousness and the life everlasting.

---

## COVENANT OF MEMBERSHIP

In the presence of God, and this assembly, I do now dedicate myself to Him in everlasting covenant, to study His will as revealed in the Scriptures, to seek His Spirit, to lead a life of prayer, to keep His Sabbaths, to forsake every sin, and to use my life for His glory; and

I solemnly covenant to walk with this church, attending its worship, partaking its fellowship, upholding its government, sharing its support, and promoting its purity, peace and prosperity.

### *Response of the Church*

We, then, the members of this church joyfully welcome you to our communion; and on our part, covenant to love and cherish you in a spirit of Christian fellowship, with humble prayer to the great Head of the Church that both you and we may be faithful to our vows forever.

# Sacred Songs for Church and Home

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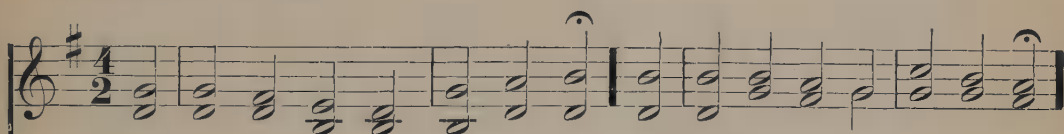
I

## Old Hundredth

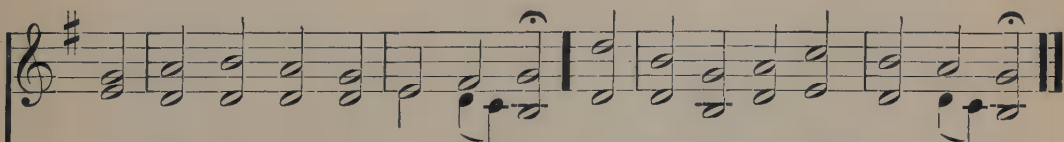
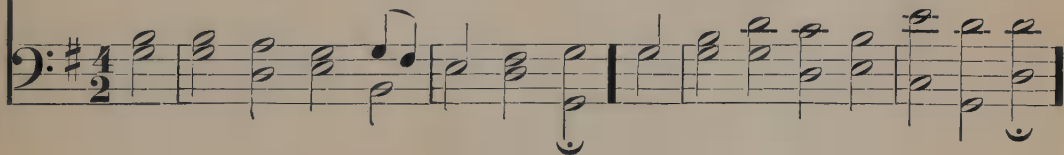
L. M.

Bishop THOMAS KEN, 1697

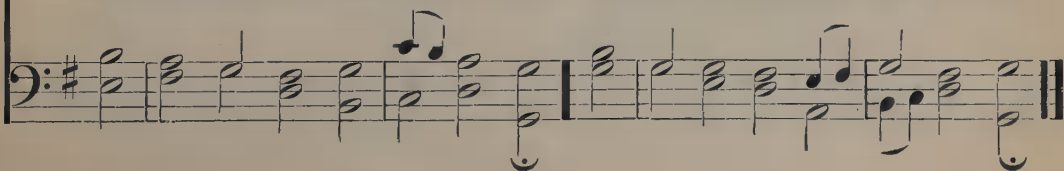
LOUIS BOURGOIS, 1551



1. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him all creatures here be-low;  
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord! E - ter - nal truth at-tends Thy word,

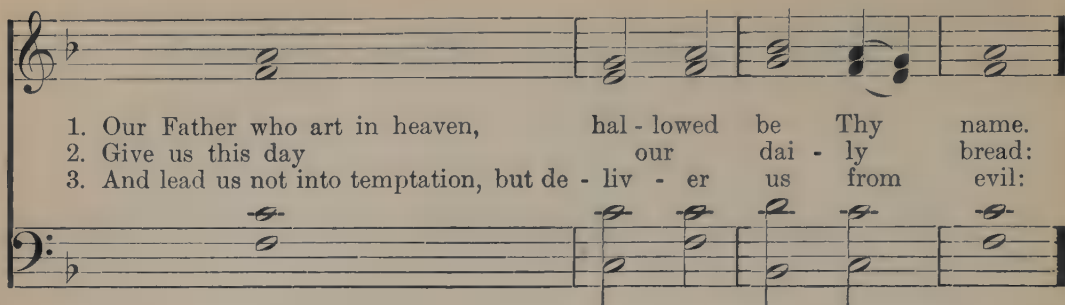


Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

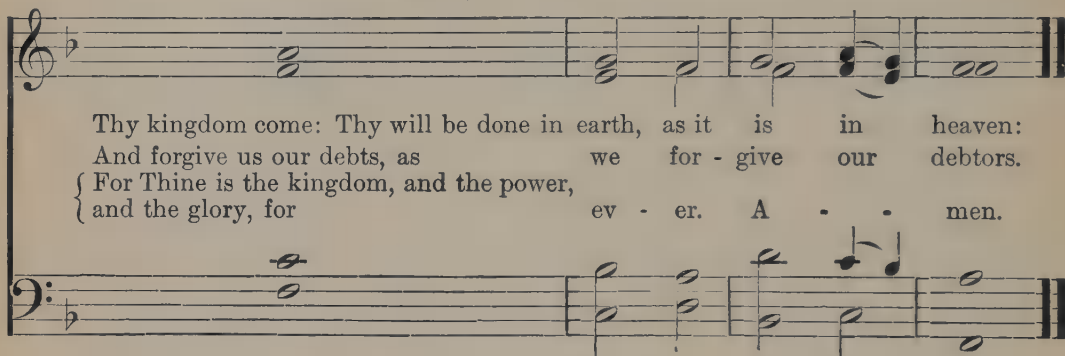


# The Lord's Prayer

Gregorian



1. Our Father who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy name.  
 2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread:  
 3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil:

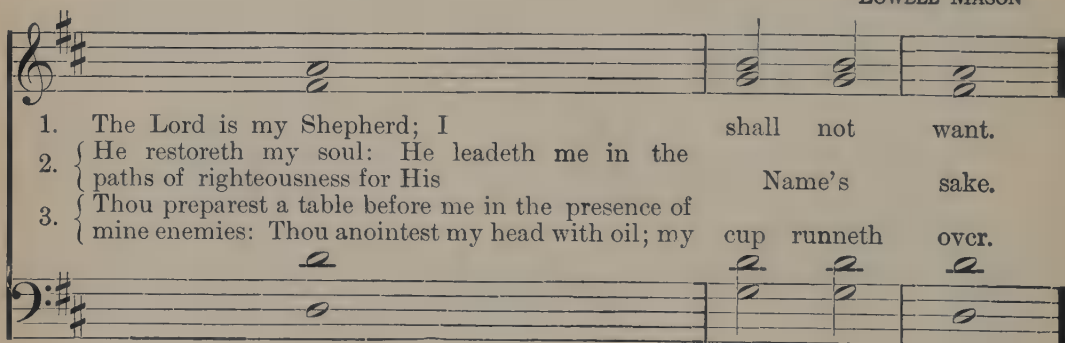


Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven:  
 And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors.  
 { For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
 and the glory, for ev - er. A - - men.

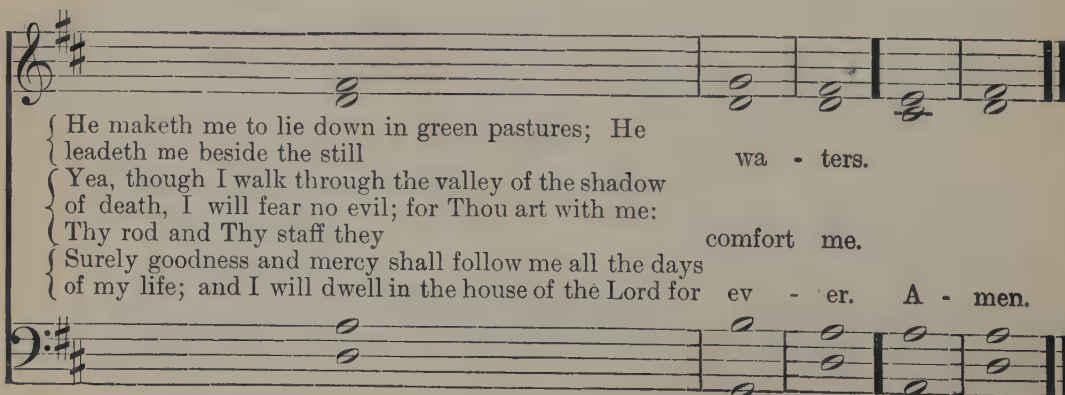
## 3

## The Lord Is My Shepherd

LOWELL MASON



1. The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.  
 2. { He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.  
 3. { Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.



{ He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still wa - ters.  
 { Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me:  
 { Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.  
 { Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ev - er. A - men.

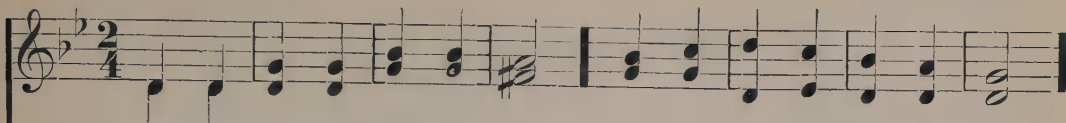


# Consecration

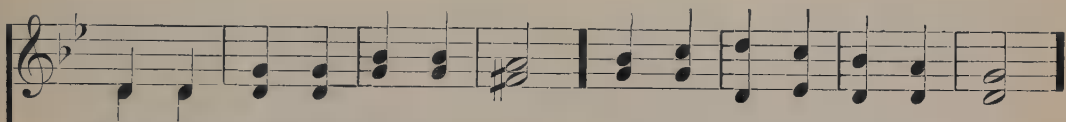
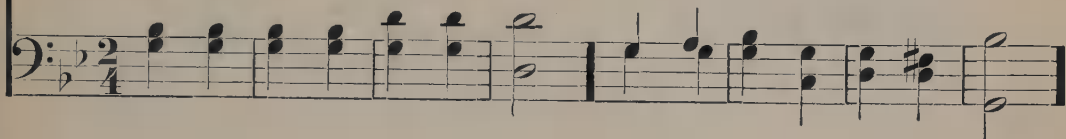
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

7. 7. 7. 7. With Refrain

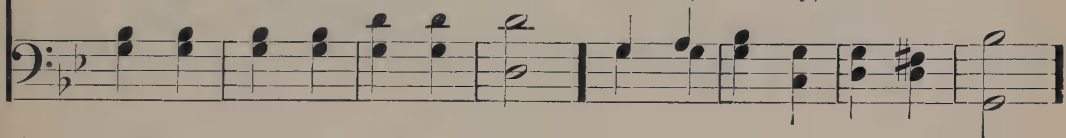
PHILIP P. BLISS



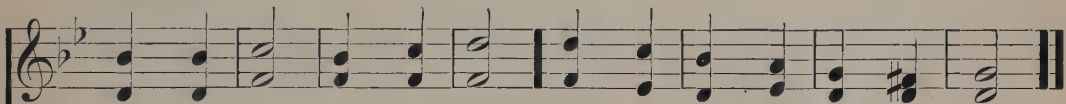
1. Take my life and let it be      Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;  
 2. Take my feet and let them be      Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;  
 3. Take my will and make it Thine,      It shall be no lon - ger mine;  
 4. Take my love, my God, I pour      At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;



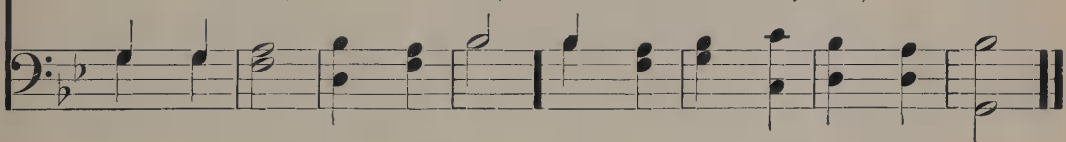
Take my hands and let them move      At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
 Take my voice and let me sing      Al-ways—on - ly—for my King.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own,      It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
 Take my - self, and I will be      Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.



## REFRAIN



All to Thee, all to Thee, Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.



# Gloria Patri



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost:  
 { As it was in the beginning,  
 is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

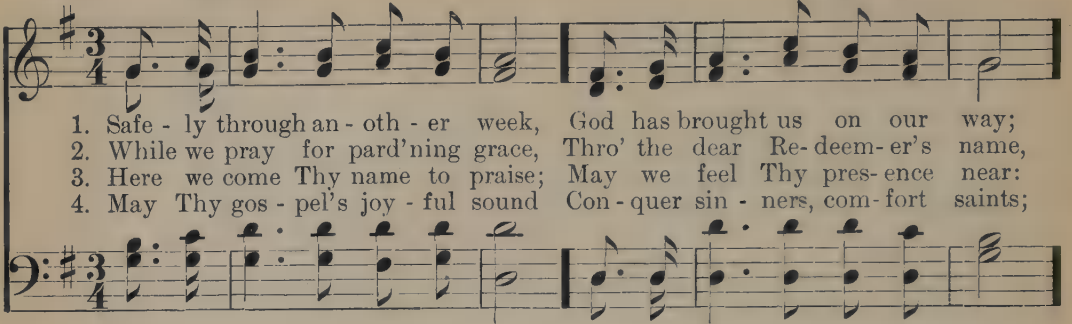


## Sabbath

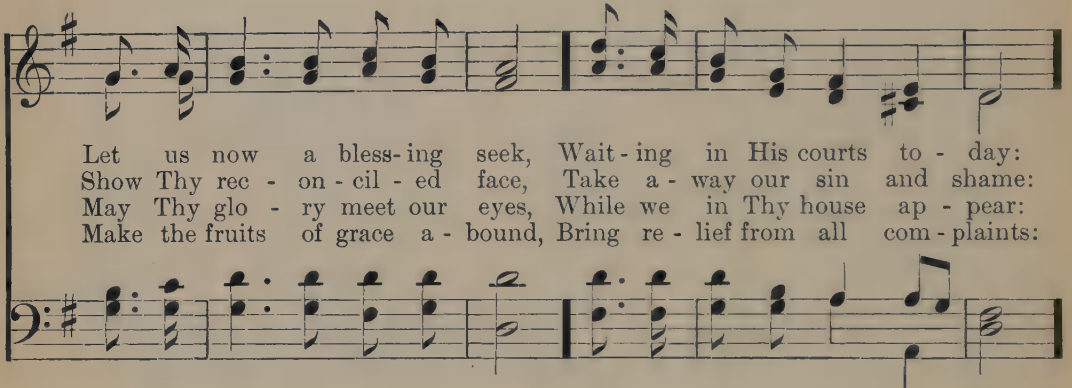
7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1774

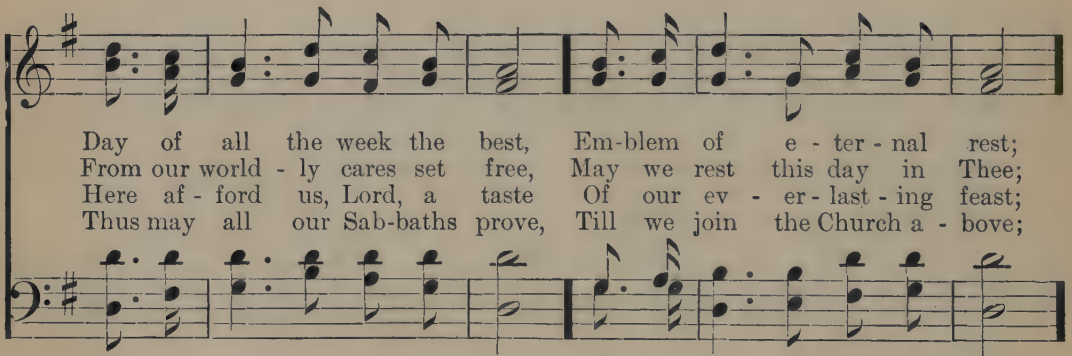
LOWELL MASON, 1824



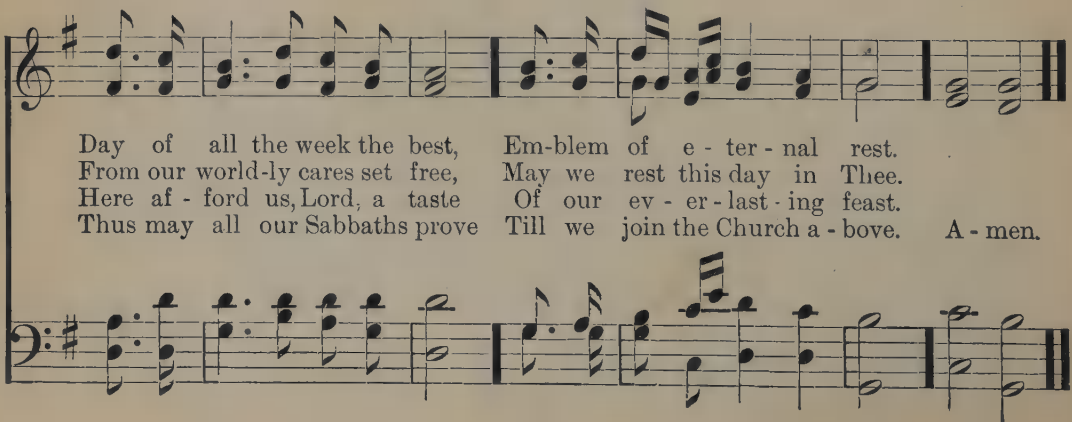
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;  
 2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,  
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near:  
 4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;



Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day:  
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com - plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest;  
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;  
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;

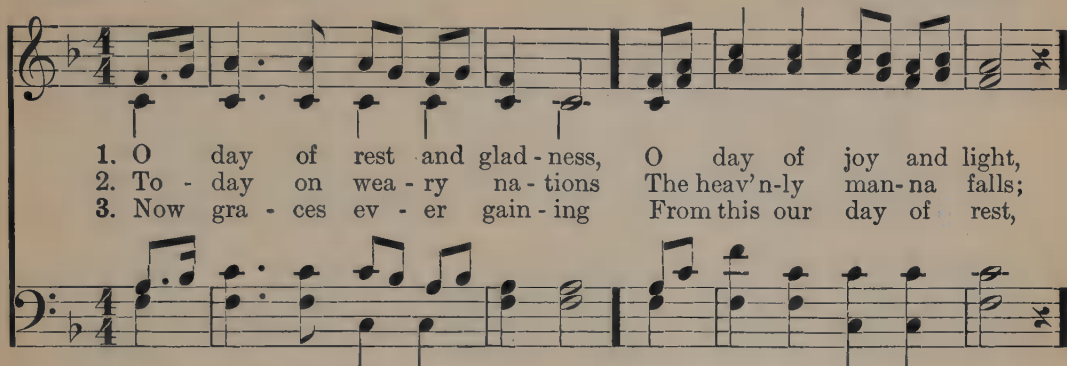


Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.  
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 Thus may all our Sabbaths prove Till we join the Church a - bove. A - men.

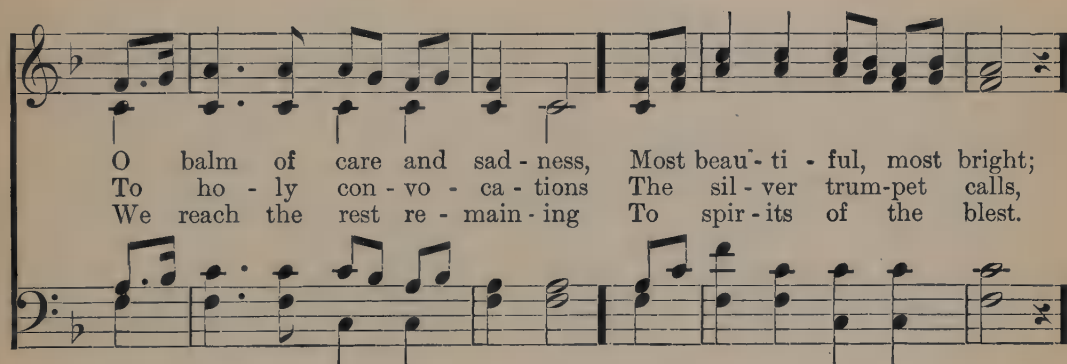
# Mendebras

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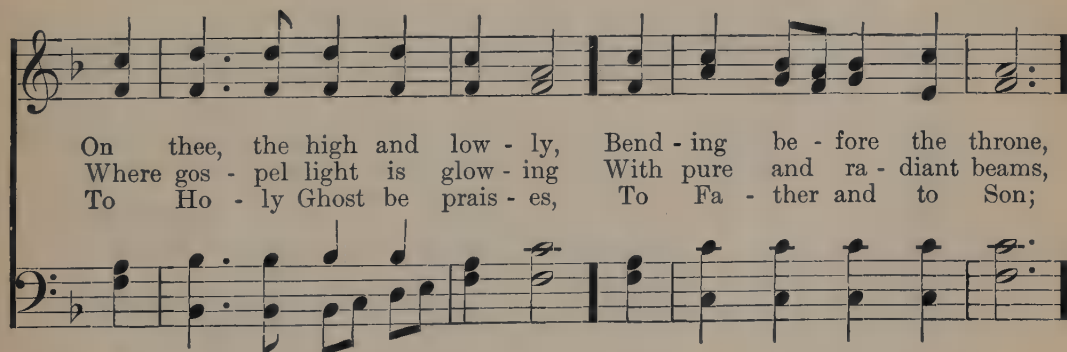
Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

Arr. from a German Melody  
by LOWELL MASON, 1839


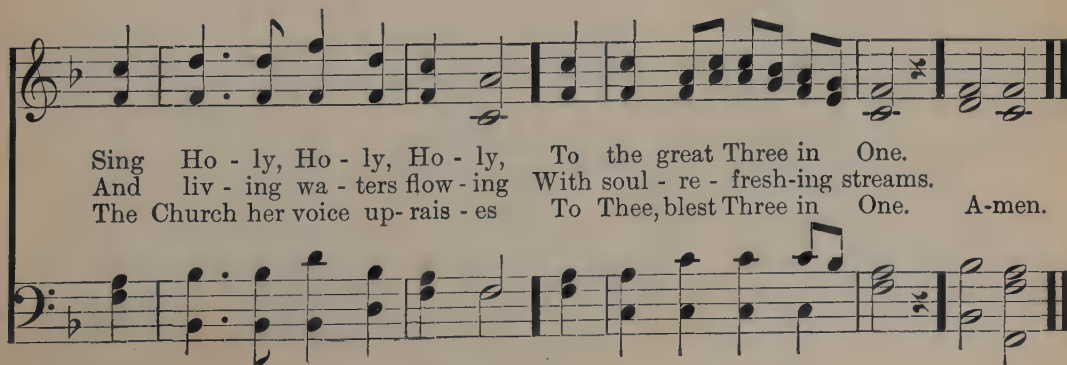
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
2. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;  
3. Now gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;  
To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls,  
We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest.



On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,  
Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,  
To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son;



Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great Three in One.  
And liv-ing wa-ters flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.  
The Church her voice up-rai-es To Thee, blest Three in One. A-men.



11. 12. 12. 10.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1827

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark - ness hide Thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly. ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea,  
 Thro' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,  
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,  
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.  
 Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

# Laudes Domini

6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

Anon (German) Tr. Rev. EDWARD CASWALL, 1850

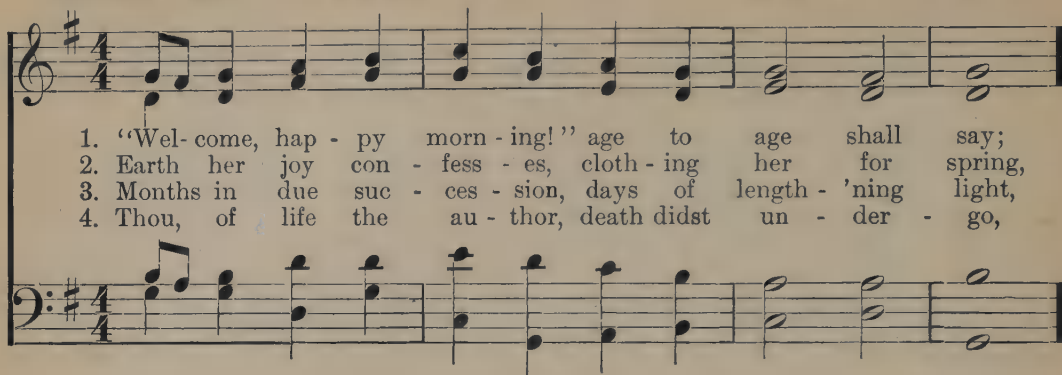
Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies,..... My heart a -  
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, ..... My si - lent  
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind?..... A sol - ace  
 4. Let earth's wide cir - cle round ..... In joy - ful

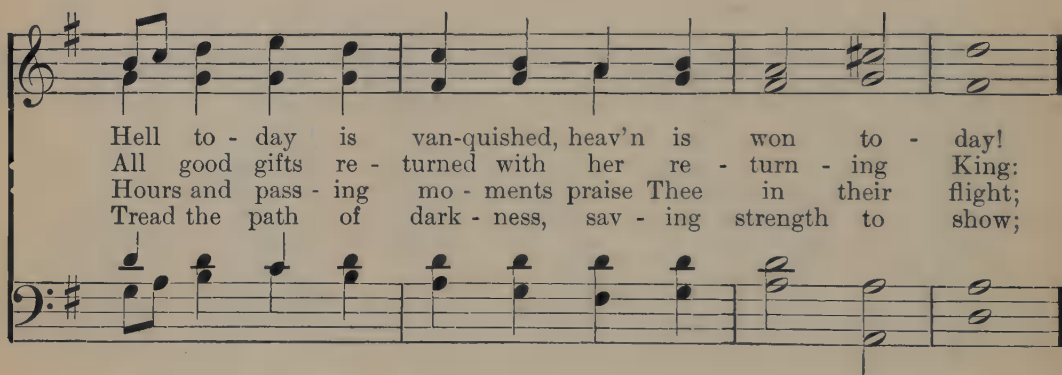
wak - ing cries..... May Je - sus Christ be praised:  
 spir - it sighs..... May Je - sus Christ be praised:  
 here I find,..... May Je - sus Christ be praised:  
 notes re - sound,..... May Je - sus Christ be praised:

A - like at work and pray'r..... To Je - sus I re -  
 When e - vil thoughts mo - lest, ..... With this I shield my  
 Or fades my earth - ly bliss?..... My com - fort still is  
 Let earth and sea and sky, ..... From depth to height, re -

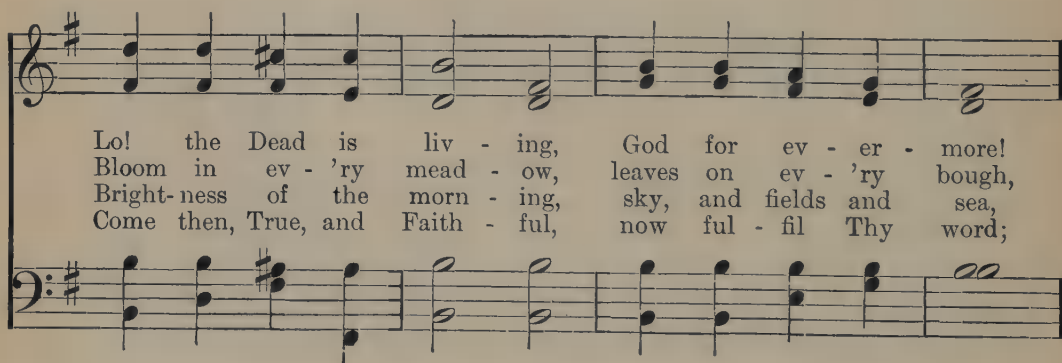
pair;..... May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 breast,... May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 this,..... May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 ply, ..... May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.



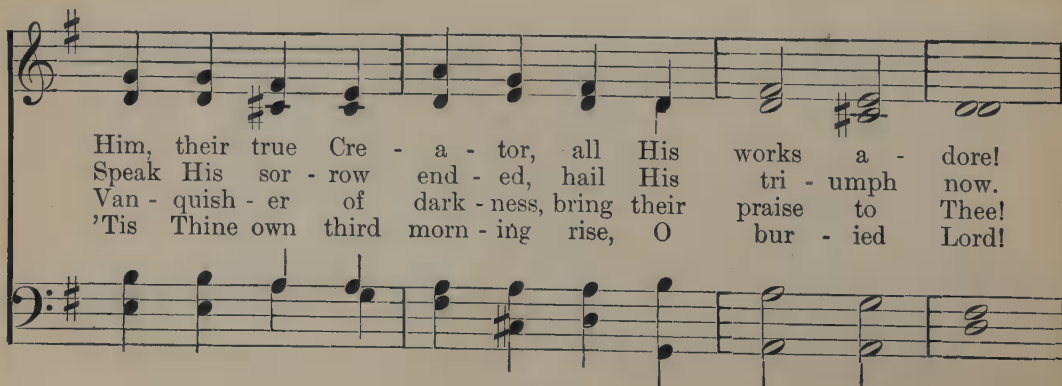
1. "Wel- come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say;  
 2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,  
 3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length - 'ning light,  
 4. Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,



Hell to - day is van-quished, heav'n is won to - day!  
 All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King:  
 Hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise Thee in their flight;  
 Tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;



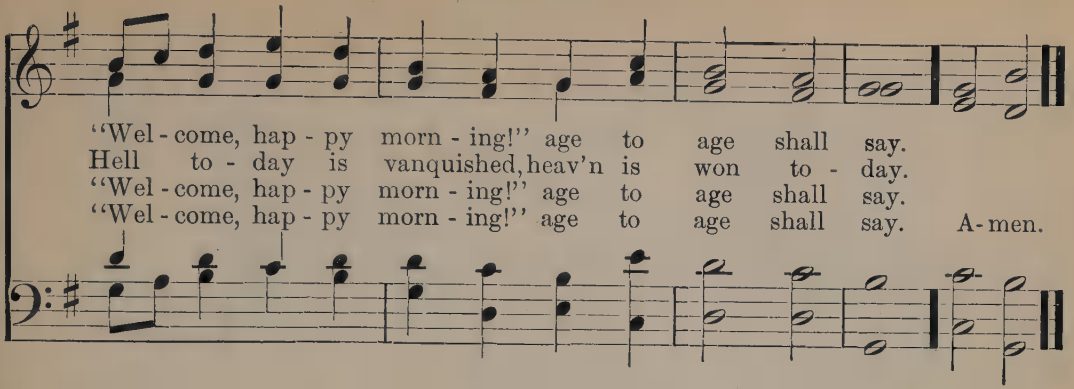
Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!  
 Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,  
 Bright-ness of the morn - ing, sky, and fields and sea,  
 Come then, True, and Faith - ful, now ful - fil Thy word;



Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore!  
 Speak His sor - row end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.  
 Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to Thee!  
 'Tis Thine own third morn - ing rise, O bur - ied Lord!



# Fortunatus



"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say.  
 Hell to - day is vanquished, heav'n is won to - day.  
 "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say.  
 "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say. A - men.

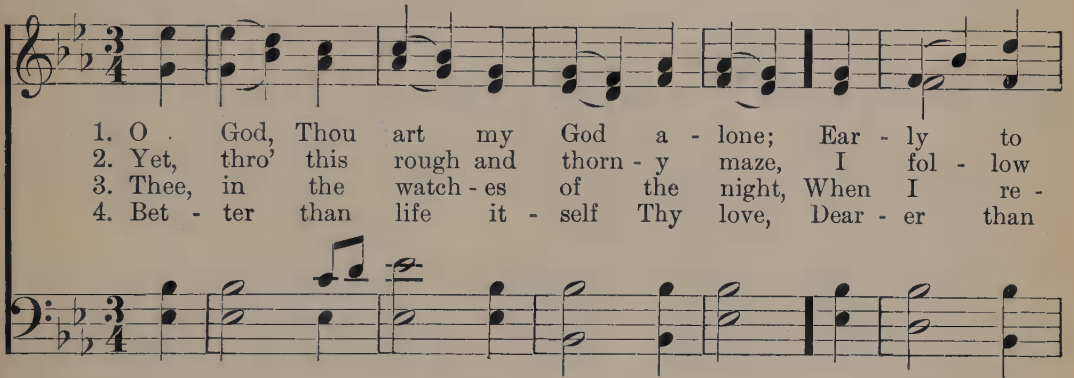
## II

## Daybreak

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

L. M.

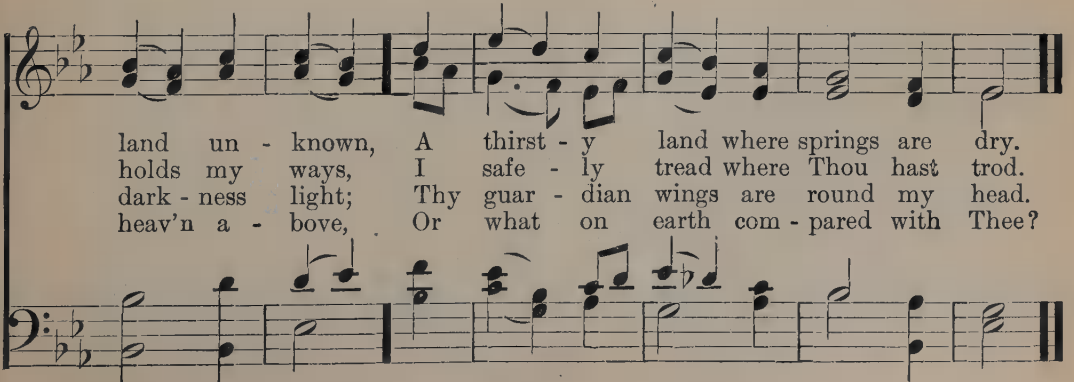
JOHN ZUNDEL



1. O God, Thou art my God a - lone; Ear - ly to  
 2. Yet, thro' this rough and thorn - y maze, I fol - low  
 3. Thee, in the watch - es of the night, When I re -  
 4. Bet - ter than life it - self Thy love, Dear - er than



Thee my soul shall cry; A pil - grim in a  
 hard on Thee, my God; Thy hand un - seen up -  
 mem - ber on my bed; Thy pres - ence makes the  
 all be - side to me; For whom have I in



land un - known, A thirst - y land where springs are dry.  
 holds my ways, I safe - ly tread where Thou hast trod.  
 dark - ness light; Thy guar - dian wings are round my head.  
 heav'n a - bove, Or what on earth com - pared with Thee?

## Beautiful Morning Star

6. 6. 8. 6. With Refrain

Rev. A. A. GRALEY

Rev. A. A. GRALEY



1. Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,      Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,  
 2. Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,      Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,  
 3. Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,      Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,  
 4. Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,      Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,

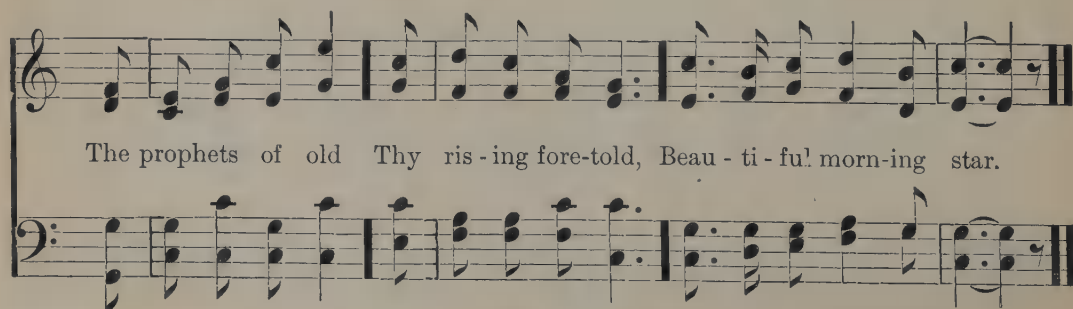


Be - fore thy fires the night re - tire.,      And gates of morn un - bar.  
 Thy glo - ries shine, O Christ di - vine,      Like yon bright orb a - far.  
 When fears con - trol my trem - bling soul,      Thy beams my com - fort are.  
 Thy glo - ry bright shall fill with light      The shin - ing land a - far.

## REFRAIN



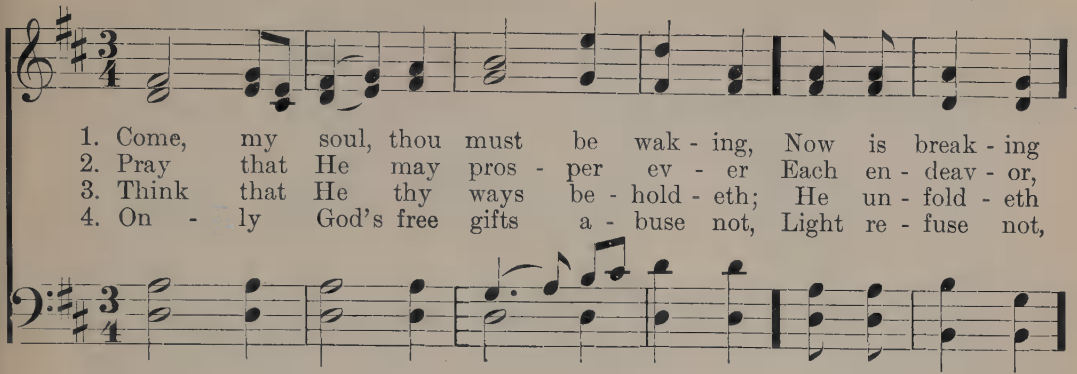
Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star,      Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star;



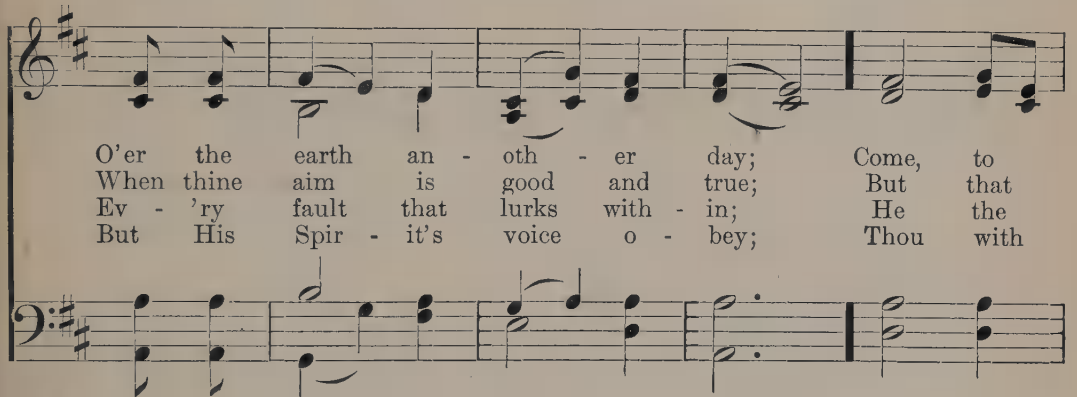
The prophets of old Thy ris - ing fore - told, Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star.

F. R. L. VON CANITZ, 1689. Tr. H. J. BUCKOLL, 1841

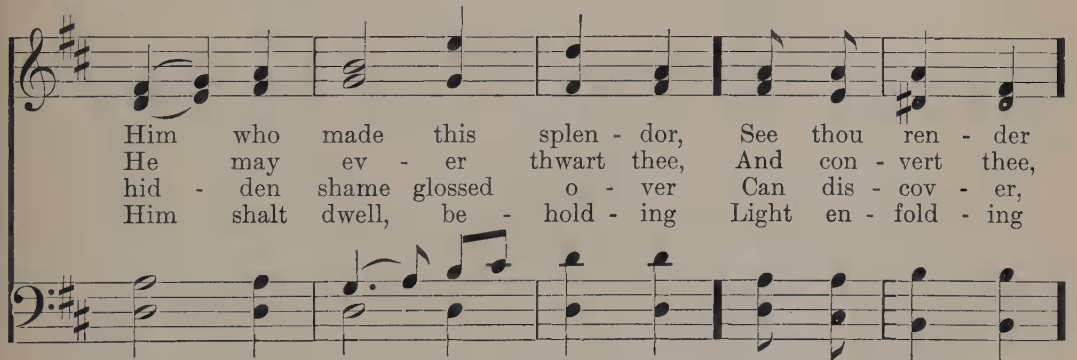
Arr. fr. J. HAYDN, 1791



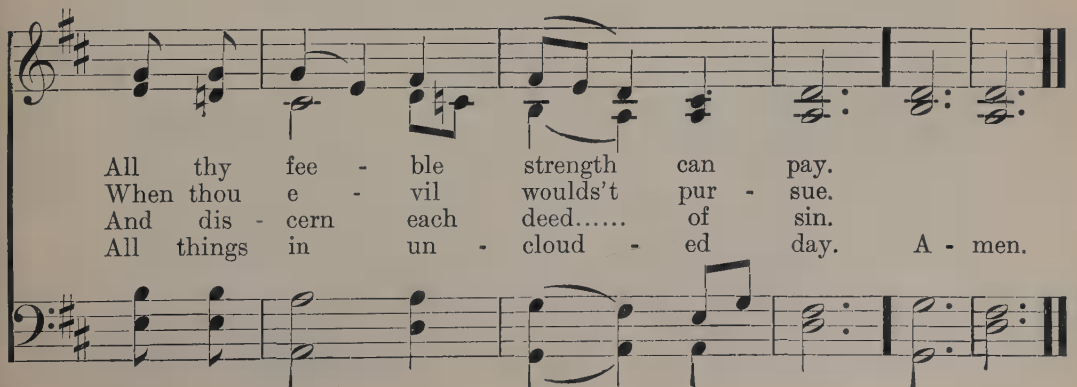
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing  
 2. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or,  
 3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth; He un - fold - eth  
 4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not,



O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come, to  
 When thine aim is good and true; But that  
 Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in; He the  
 But His Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with



Him who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der  
 He may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,  
 hid - den shame glossed o - ver Can dis - cov - er,  
 Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en - fold - ing

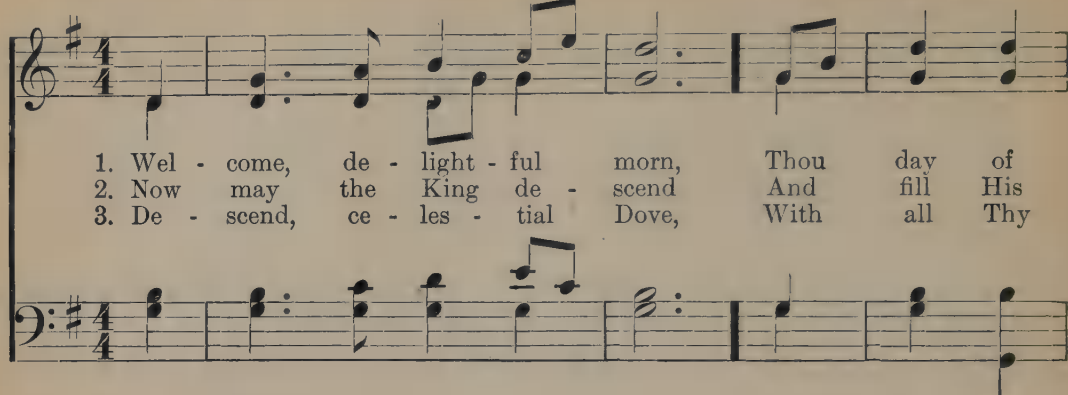


All thy fee - ble strength can pay.  
 When thou e - vil woulds't pur - sue.  
 And dis - cern each deed..... of sin.  
 All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.



"HAYWARD" in DOBELL'S "Selection," 1806

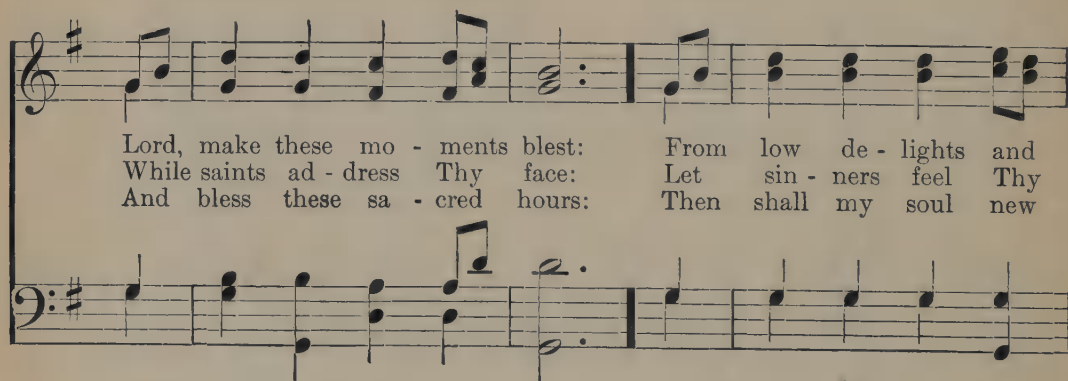
F. J. C. SCHNEIDER. Arr. by L. MASON, 1841



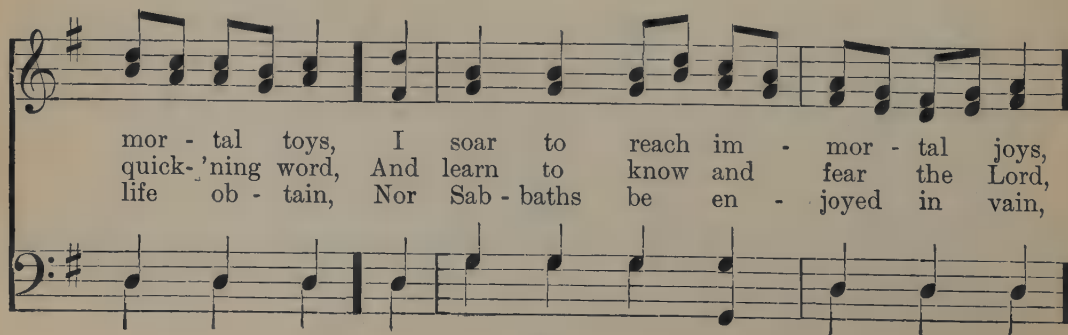
1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of  
 2. Now may the King de - scend And fill His  
 3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy



sa - cred rest! I hail thy kind re - turn:  
 throne of grace; Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend,  
 quick - 'ning pow'rs; Dis - close a Sav - iour's love,



Lord, make these mo - ments blest: From low de - lights and  
 While saints ad - dress Thy face: Let sin - ners feel Thy  
 And bless these sa - cred hours: Then shall my soul new



mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,  
 quick - 'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,  
 life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain,

# Lischer

I soar..... to reach (I soar to reach) im - mor - tal joys.  
 And learn..... to know (And learn to know) and fear the Lord.  
 Nor Sab - baths be (Nor Sab-baths be) en - joyed in vain.

15

## Warwick

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

C. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY, 1767

1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear  
 2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone  
 3. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet

My voice as - cend - ing high: To Thee will I di -  
 To plead for all His saints, Pre - sent - ing, at His  
 In ways of right - eous - ness; Make ev - 'ry path of

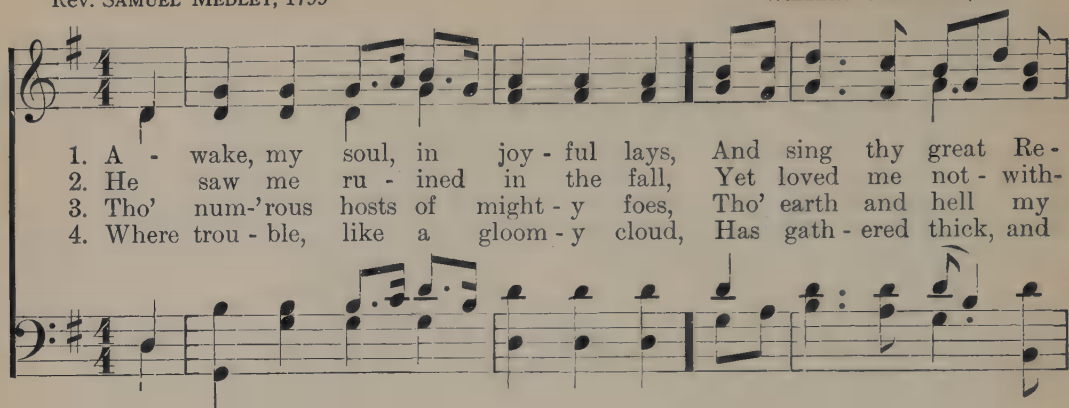
rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye:  
 Fa - ther's throne, Our songs and our com - plaints.  
 du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face. A - men.

# Loving-Kindness

Rev. SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1799

L. M.

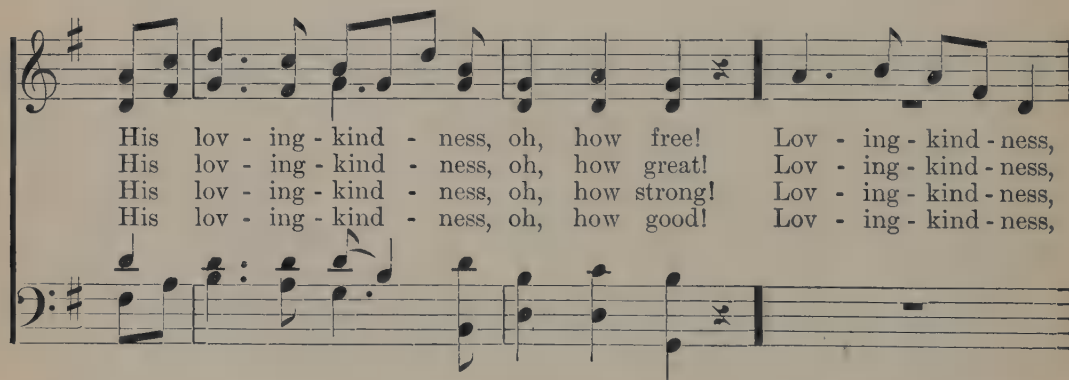
WILLIAM CALDWELL, 1830



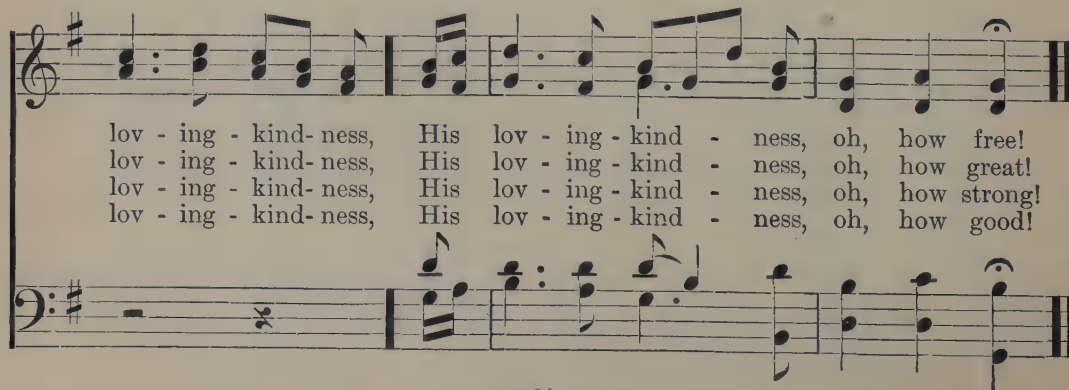
1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -  
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with -  
 3. Tho' num-'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my  
 4. Where trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick, and



deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from thee,  
 stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate,  
 way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long,  
 thun - dered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood,



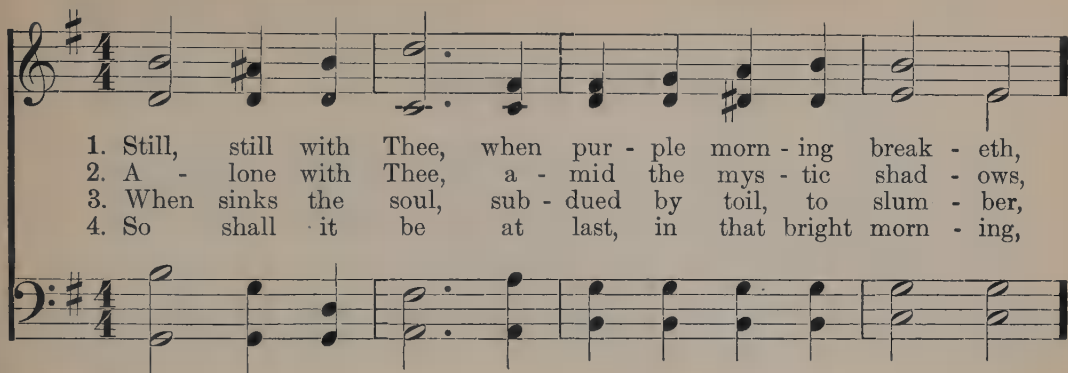
His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
 His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
 His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
 His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good! Lov - ing - kind - ness,



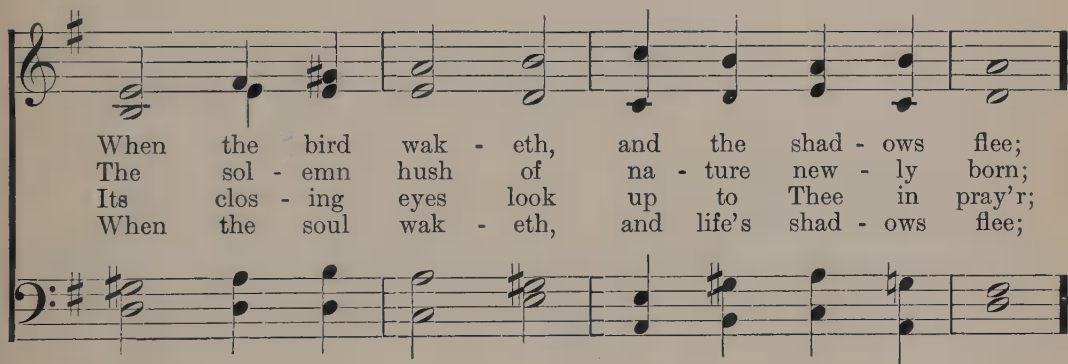
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

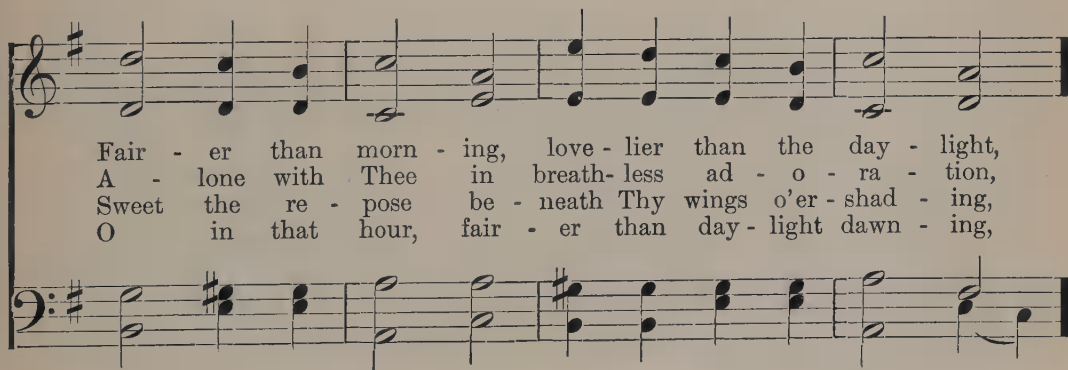
Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, (1838-1896)



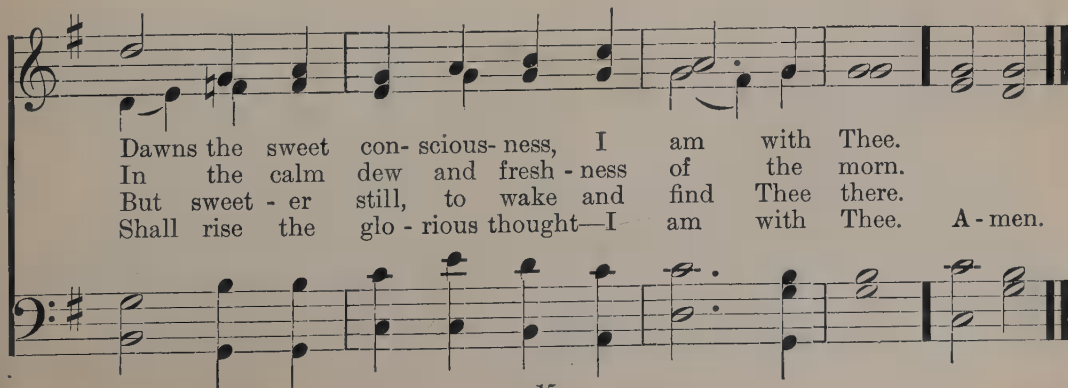
1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,  
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,  
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,  
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,



When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;  
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;  
 Its clos - ing eyes look up to Thee in pray'r;  
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;



Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,  
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,  
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,  
 O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,



Dawns the sweet con - sci - ous - ness, I am with Thee.  
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.  
 But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.  
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought—I am with Thee. A - men.

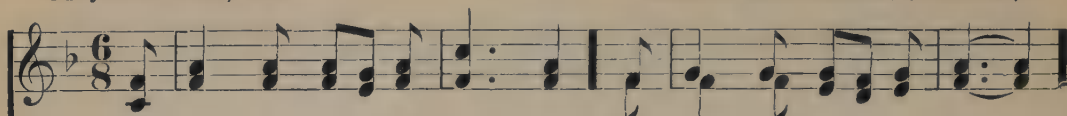


## Christmas Morn

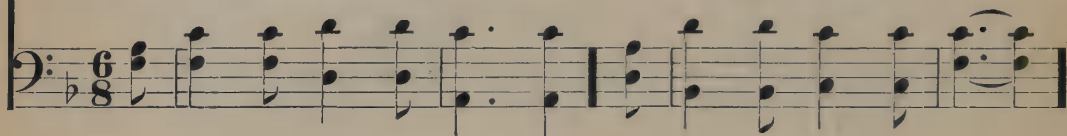

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BENJAMIN GOUGH, 1873

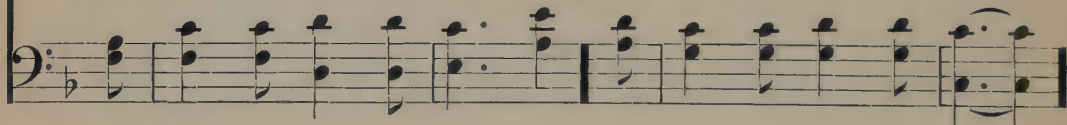
EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, (1818-1901)



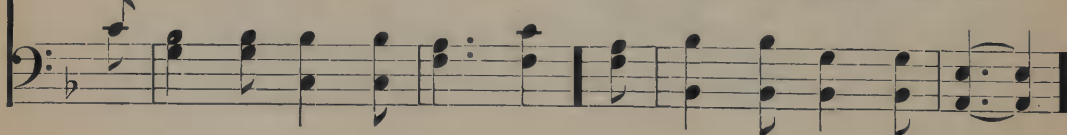
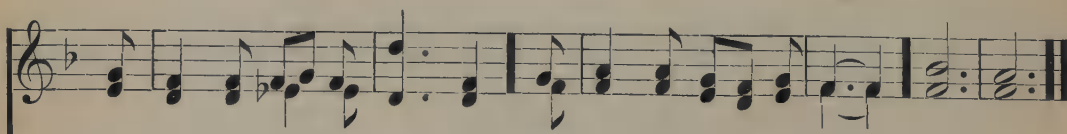
1. The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright - est morn on earth,  
 2. High strains of praise are swell - ing From an - gel hosts on high,  
 3. His chil - dren's songs shall name Him In many a tongue to - day;

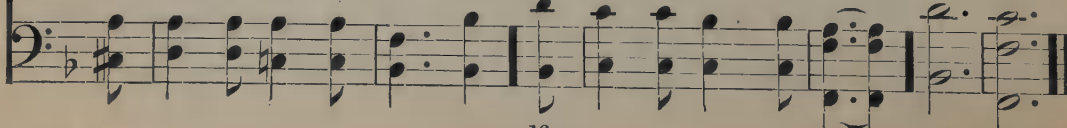
Thro' all cre - a - tion wak - ing The joy of Je - sus' birth.  
 And one sweet voice is tell - ing Glad ti - dings from the sky;  
 His Church shall yet pro-claim Him To peo - ple far a - way;




His star a - bove is glist - 'ning, Where Je - sus cra - dled lies,  
 Ti - dings of free sal - va - tion, Of peace on earth be - low;  
 Till i - dols fall be - fore Him, Till strife and wrong shall cease,

And all the earth is list - 'ning The car - ol of the skies.  
 Thro' ev - 'ry land and na - tion The bless - ed word shall go.  
 Till all the earth a - dore Him, Th'e - ter - nal Prince of Peace. A - men.

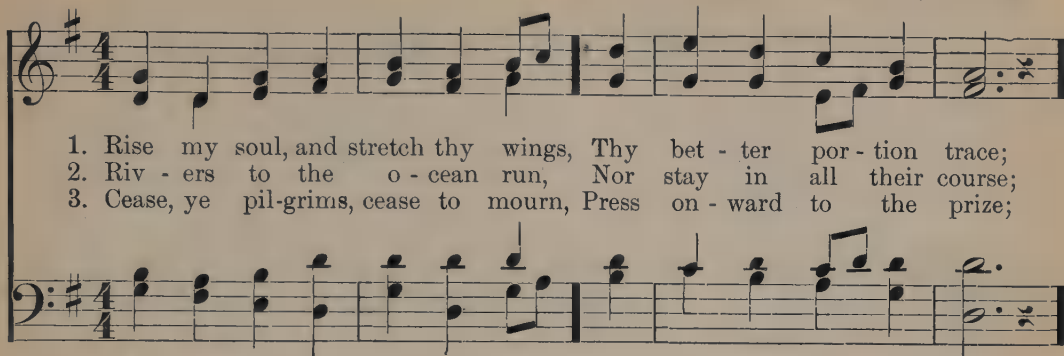


## Amsterdam

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

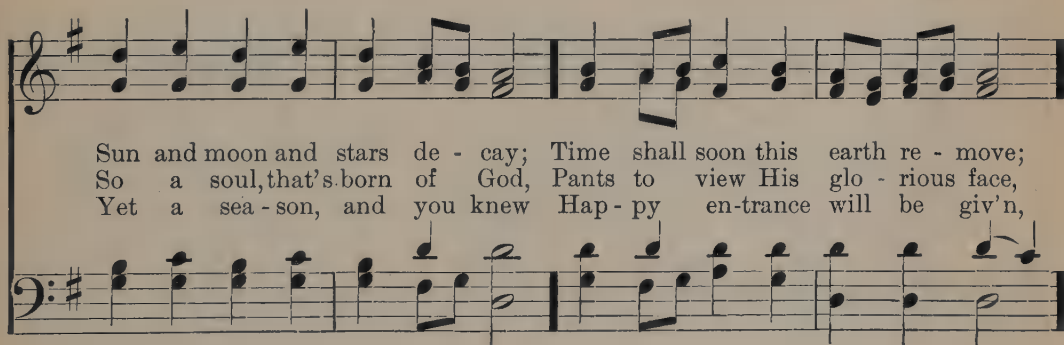
Foundry Collection, 1742. Arr. by J. NARES



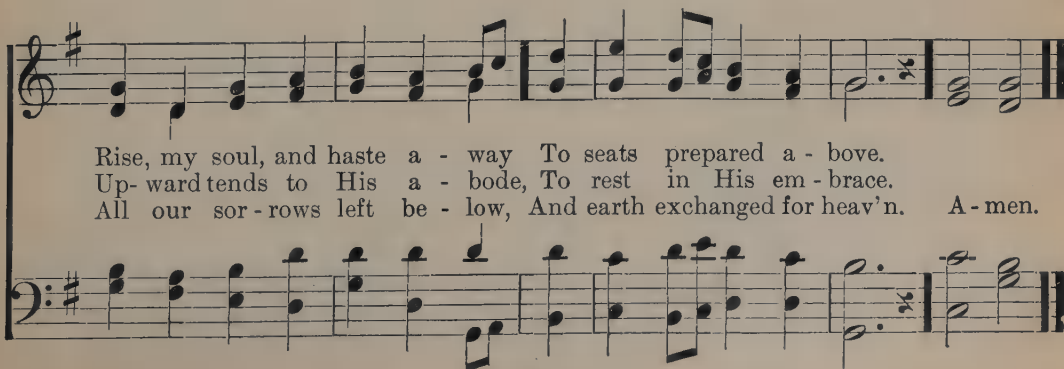
1. Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;  
 2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;  
 3. Cease, ye pil-grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;



Rise, from tran - si - to - ry things T'ward heav'n, thy na - tive place:  
 Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:  
 Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - umph - ant in the skies:



Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;  
 So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,  
 Yet a sea - son, and you knew Hap - py en - trance will be giv'n,



Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats prepared a - bove.  
 Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.  
 All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth exchanged for heav'n. A - men.

1. My ope-ning eyes with rap-ture see      The dawn of Thy re-turn-ing day;  
 2. Oh, bid this tri- fling world re- tire,      And drive each car- nal tho't a- way;  
 3. Then, to Thy courts when I re- pair,      My soul shall rise on joy- ful wing,

My tho'ts, O God, as- cend to Thee, While thus my ear- ly vows I pay.  
 Nor let me feel one vain de- sire— One sin- ful tho't thro' all the day.  
 The won- ders of Thy love de- clare, And join the strains which angels sing.

## 21

## St. Sylvester

8. 7. 8. 7.

CAROLINE L. SMITH, 1852


Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav-iour,      For the day is pass-ing by;  
 2. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shadows,      Pal - er now the glow-ing west,  
 3. Fee - ble, trembling, fainting, dy - ing,      Lord, I cast my-self on Thee;  
 4. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav-iour!      Lay my head up - on Thy breast,

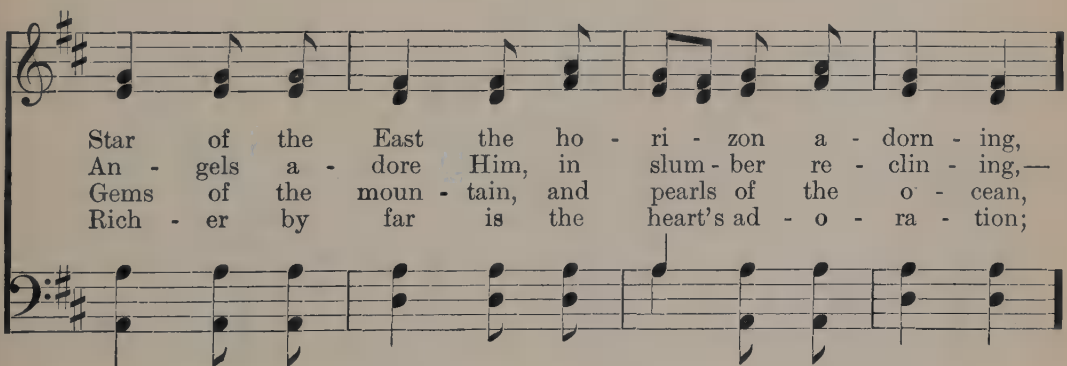
See! the shades of eve-ning gath-er,      And the night is draw-ing nigh.  
 Swift the night of death ad - vanc-es;      Shall it be the night of rest?  
 Tar - ry with me thro' the darkness;      While I sleep, still watch by me.  
 Till the morning; then a - wake me,      Morn-ing of e - ter - nal rest! A-men.



1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,  
 2. Cold on His era - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;  
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,  
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion:



Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;  
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;  
 O - dors of E - dom and off - 'rings di - vine?  
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;



Star of the East the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,  
 An - gels a - dore Him, in slum - ber re - clin - ing,—  
 Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,  
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;

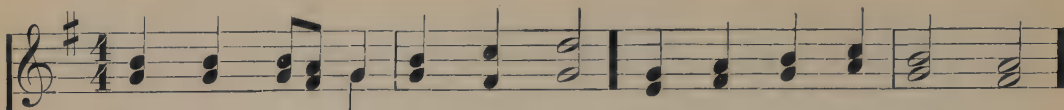


Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
 Mak - er, and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all.  
 Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?  
 Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.

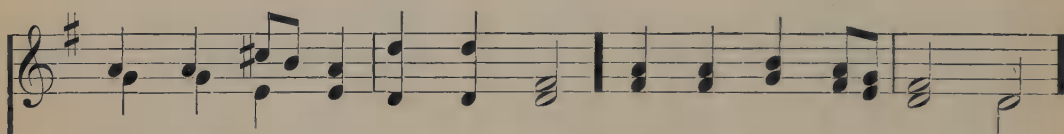
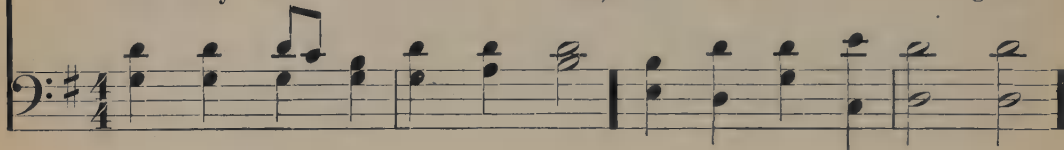


JOSEPH of the Studium, ab. 820. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

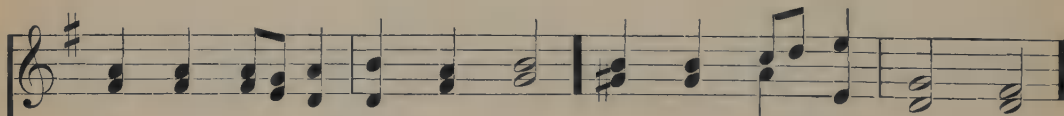
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



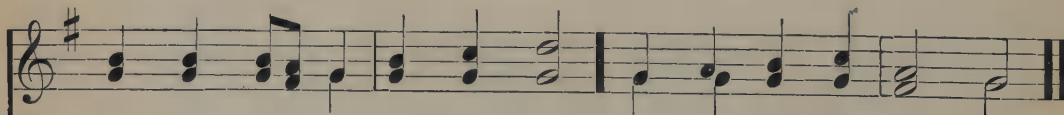
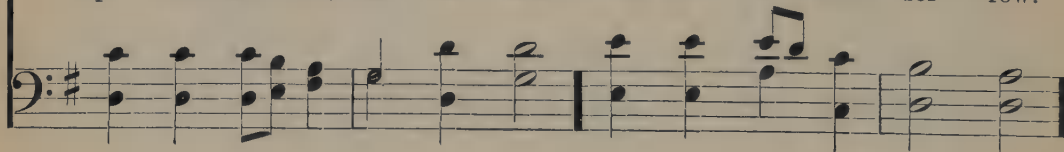
1. Let the saints new an - thems raise; Wake the morn with glad - ness:  
 2. Nev - er flinched they from the flame, From the tor - ture, nev - er;  
 3. Faith they had that knew not shame, Love that could not lan - guish,



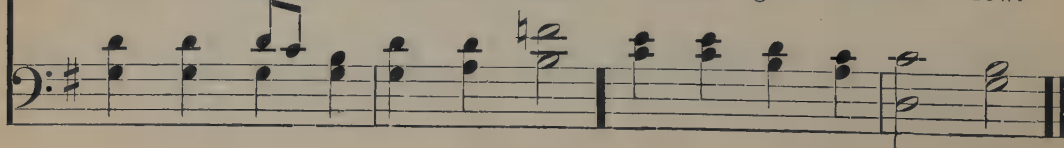
God Him - self, to joy and praise, Turns the mar - tyrs' sad - ness:  
 Vain the foe - man's sharp - est aim, Sa - tan's best en - deav - or:  
 And e - ter - nal hope o'er - came That one mo - ment's an - guish.



This the day that won their crown, O - pened heav'n's bright por - tal,  
 For by faith they saw the land Decked in all its glo - ry,  
 Up and fol - low, Chris - tian men! Press thro' toil and sor - row!



As they laid the mor - tal down, And put on th'-im-mor - tal.  
 Where tri - umph - ant now they stand With the vic - tor's sto - ry.  
 Spurn the night of fear, and then O the glo - rious mor - row!



## A Brighter Day

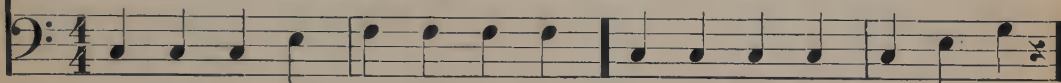
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

Rev. THOMAS KELLY

WM. B. BRADBURY



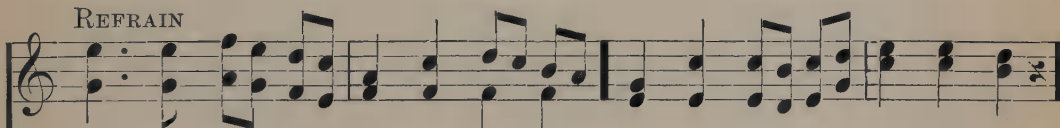
1. Yes, we trust the day is break-ing; Joy - ful times are near at hand;
2. While the foe be - comes more dar - ing, While he en - ters like a flood,
3. God of Ja - cob, high and glo - rious, Let Thy peo - ple see Thy hand,



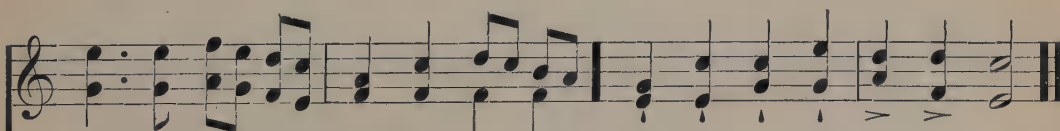
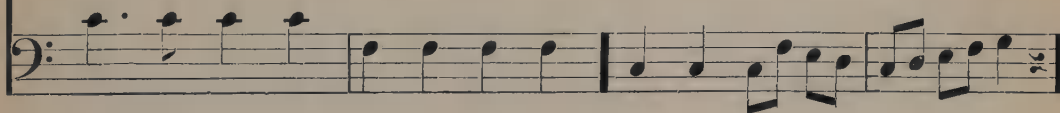
God, the might-y God, is speak-ing By His word in ev - 'ry land.  
 God, the Sav - iour, is pre - par - ing Means to spread His truth a - broad.  
 Let the gos - pel be vic - to - rious Thro' the world, in ev - 'ry land.



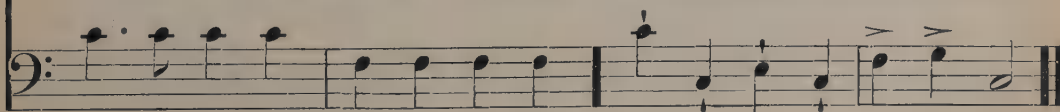
## REFRAIN



"Lift your heads," the day is break-ing, Soon the morn-ing will ap - pear;



See the earth from slum - ber wak-ing; "Lift your heads," the day draws near.



## Morning Red.

6. 7. 8. 8. 7.

R. W. RAYMOND

German. Arr. by J. R. HOWARD

1. Morn - ing red, morn - ing red, Now the shad - ows all are  
 2. All a - round, all a - round, Sol - emn si - lence reigned pro -  
 3. Forth He came! forth He came! Robed in white, ce - les - tial

fled;  
 found;  
 flame!

Now the Sabbath's cloud - less glo - ry,  
 When, with blaze and sud - den thun - der,  
 Ma - ry, at His emp - ty pris - on,

Tells a - new  
 An - gels burst  
 Knew not her

the won - drous sto - ry, Christ is ris - en from the dead.  
 the tomb a - sun - der, And the Sav - iour was un - bound.  
 Re - deem - er, ris - en, Till He called her by her name.

## Almsgiving

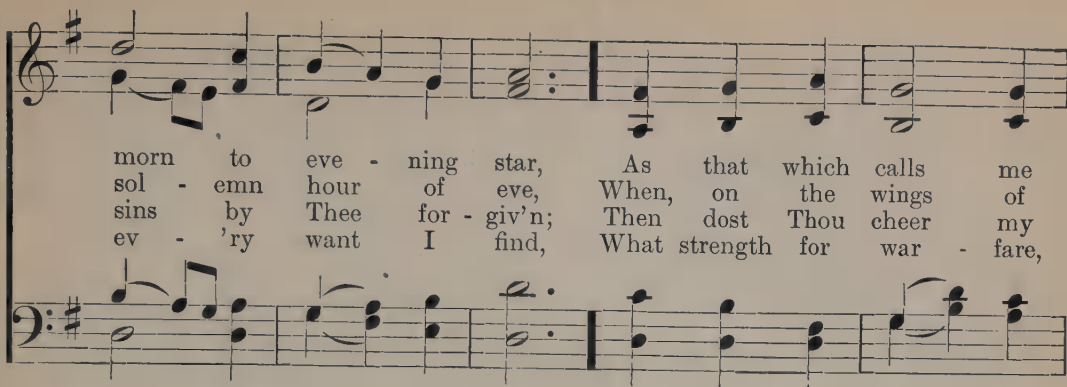
8. 8. 8. 4.

C. ELLIOTT, 1834

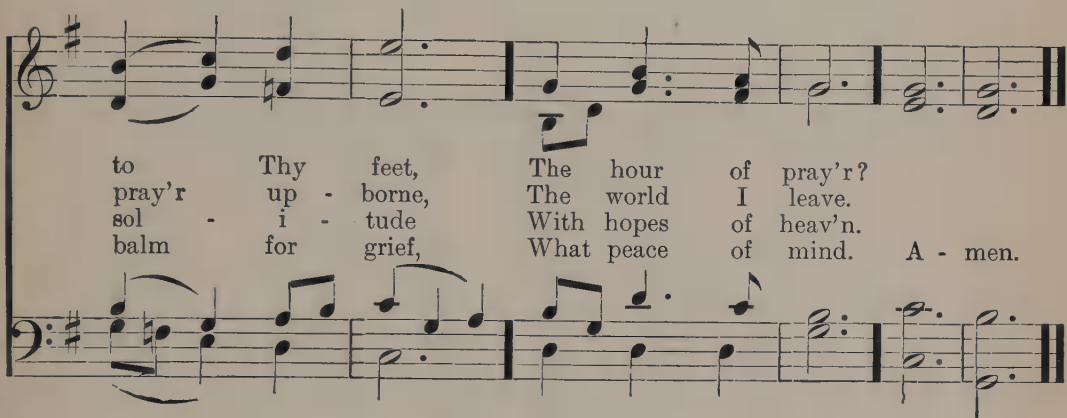
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. My God is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of  
 2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that  
 3. Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my  
 4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my

## Almshgiving



morn to eve - ning star, As that which calls me  
sol - emn hour of eve, When, on the wings of  
sins by Thee for - giv'n; Then dost Thou cheer my  
ev - 'ry want I find, What strength for war - fare,



to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r?  
pray'r up - borne, The world I leave.  
sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.  
balm for grief, What peace of mind. A - men.

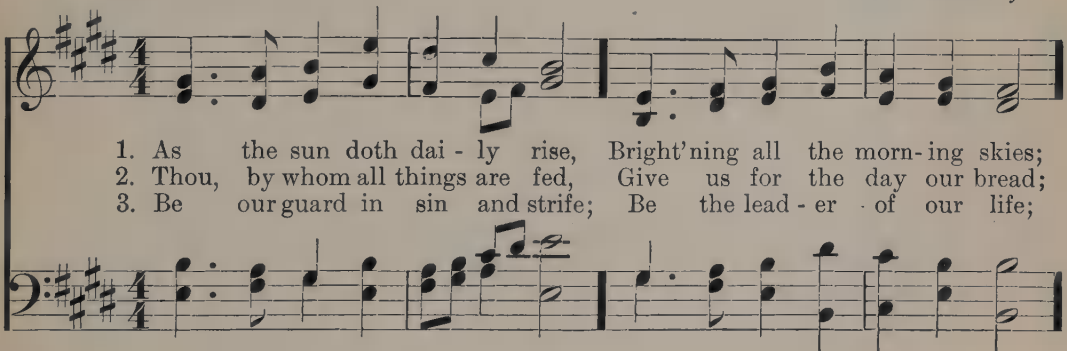
27

## Innocents

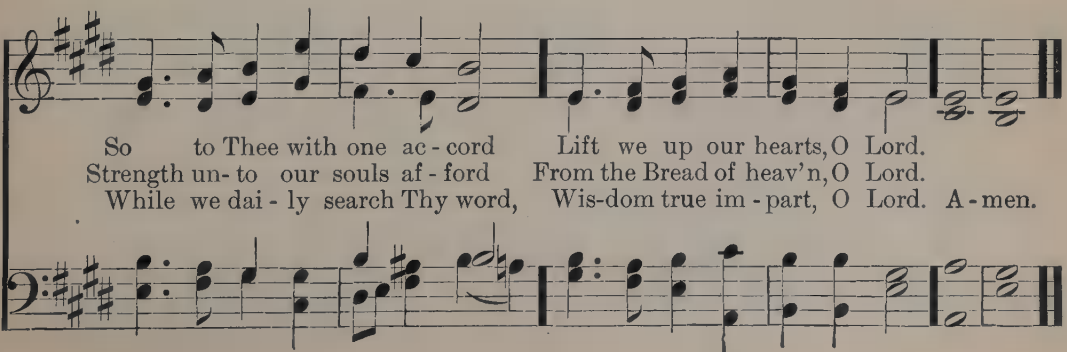
Anon. Tr. by EARL NELSON, 1864

7. 7. 7. 7.

Old French Melody

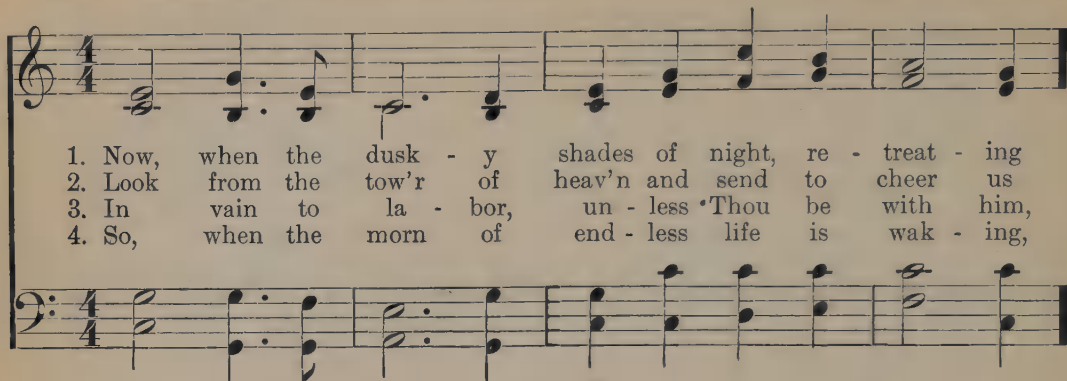


1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright'ning all the morn-ing skies;  
2. Thou, by whom all things are fed, Give us for the day our bread;  
3. Be our guard in sin and strife; Be the lead - er of our life;

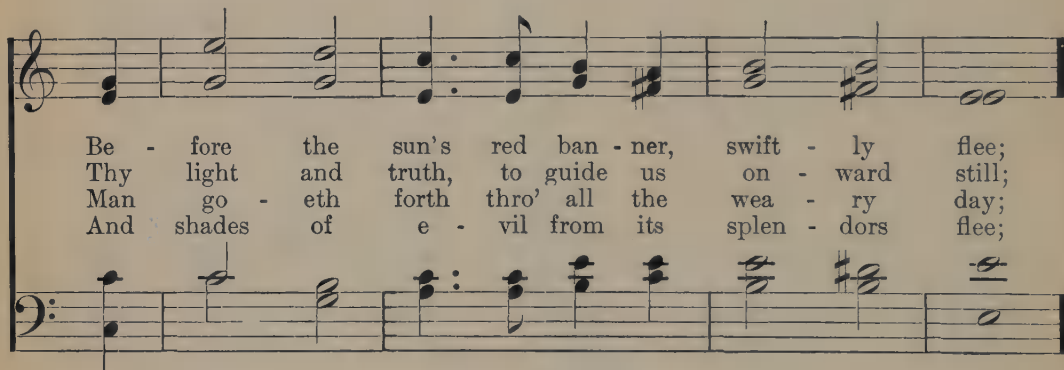


So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord.  
Strength un - to our souls af - ford From the Bread of heav'n, O Lord.  
While we dai - ly search Thy word, Wis - dom true im - part, O Lord. A - men.

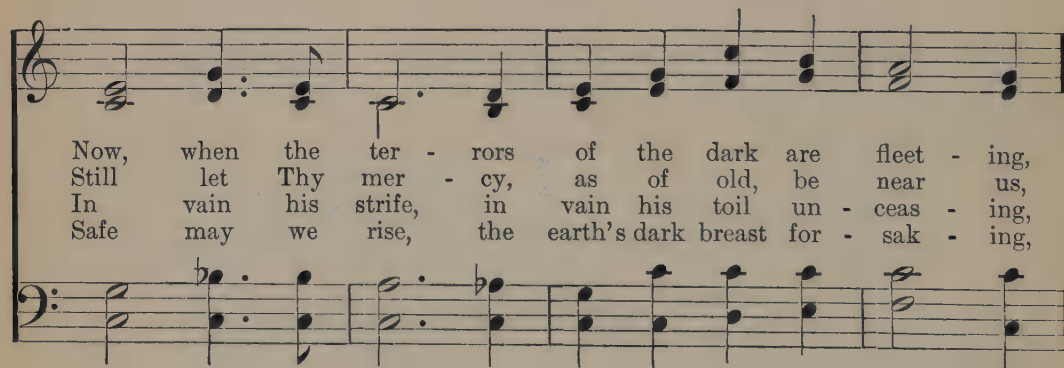




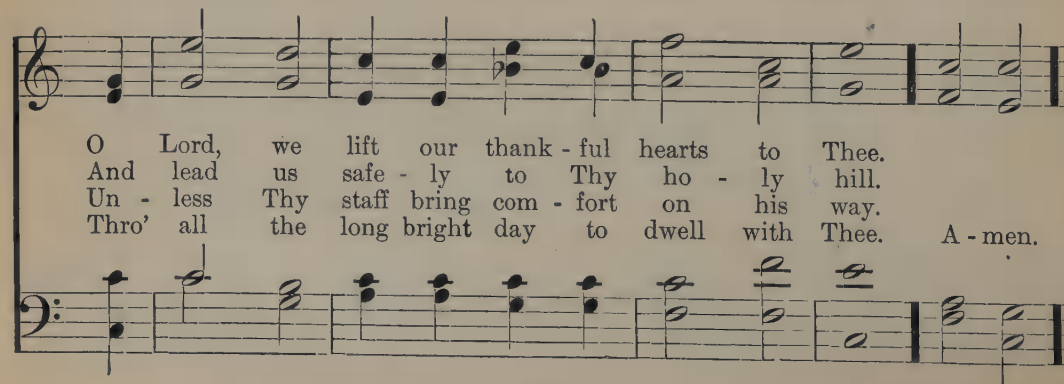
1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing  
 2. Look from the tow'r of heav'n and send to cheer us  
 3. In vain to la - bor, un - less 'Thou be with him,  
 4. So, when the morn of end - less life is wak - ing,



Be - fore the sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee;  
 Thy light and truth, to guide us on - ward still;  
 Man go - eth forth thro' all the wea - ry day;  
 And shades of e - vil from its splen - dors flee;



Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are fleet - ing,  
 Still let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be near us,  
 In vain his strife, in vain his toil un - ceas - ing,  
 Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast for - sak - ing,



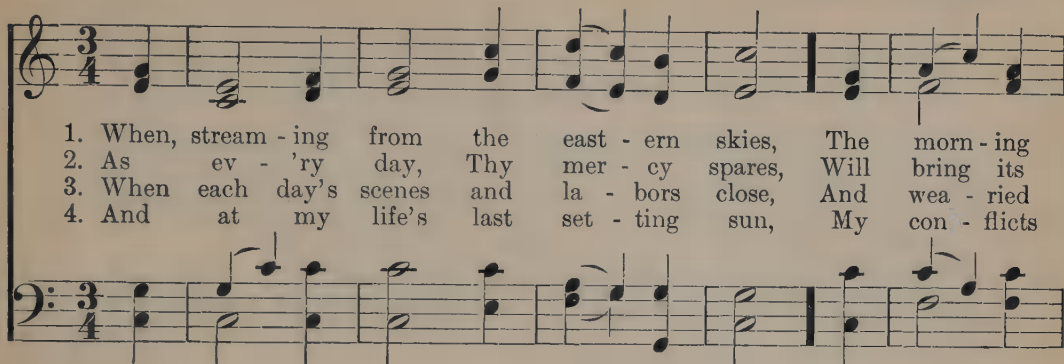
O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee.  
 And lead us safe - ly to Thy ho - ly hill.  
 Un - less Thy staff bring com - fort on his way.  
 Thro' all the long bright day to dwell with Thee. A - men.

## St. Petersburg

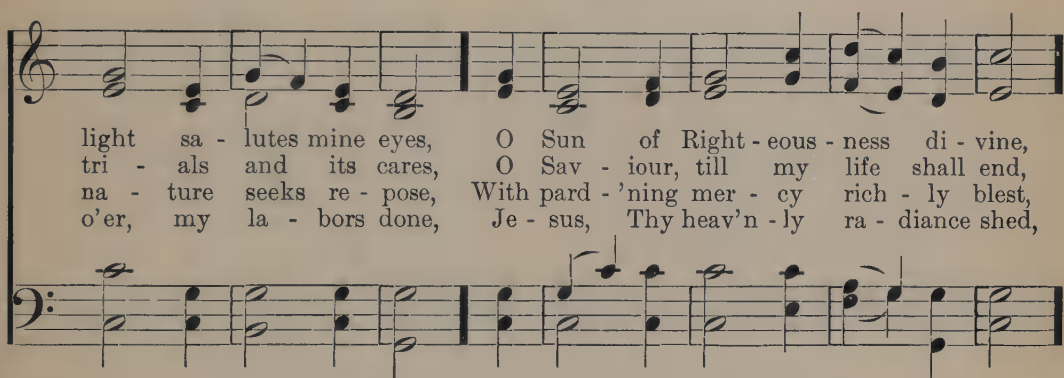
L. M. 6 l.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE

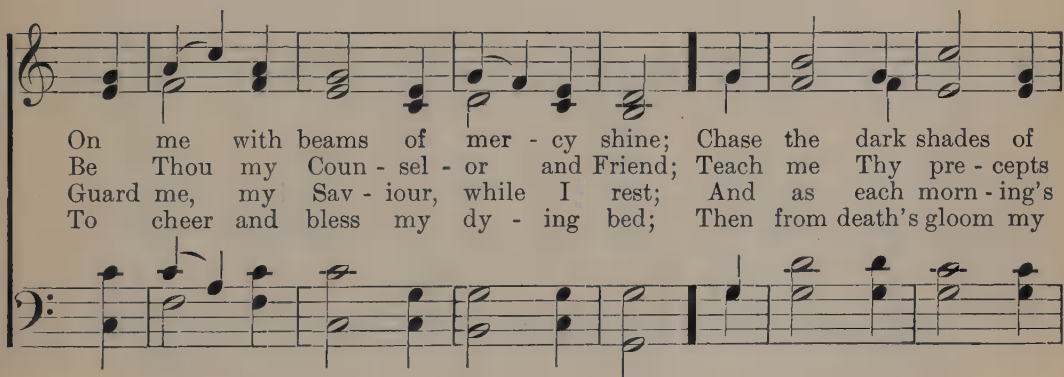
DIMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY



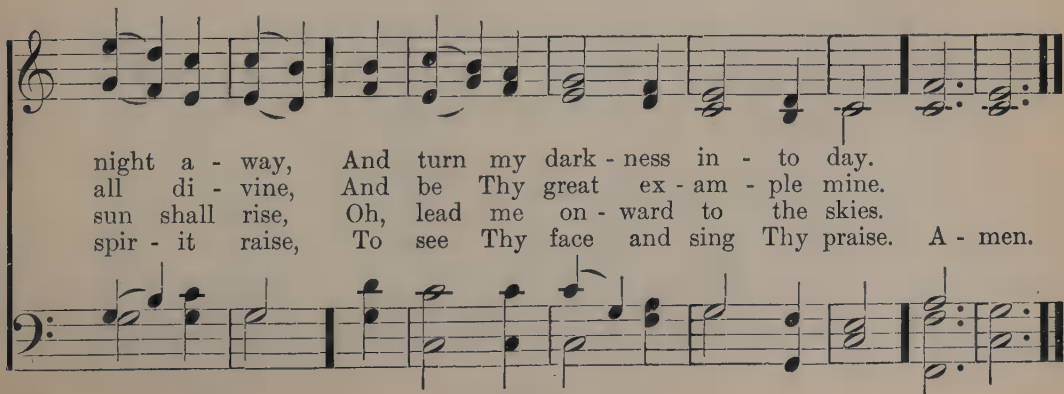
1. When, stream - ing from the east - ern skies, The morn - ing  
 2. As ev - 'ry day, Thy mer - cy spares, Will bring its  
 3. When each day's scenes and la - bors close, And wea - ried  
 4. And at my life's last set - ting sun, My con - flicts



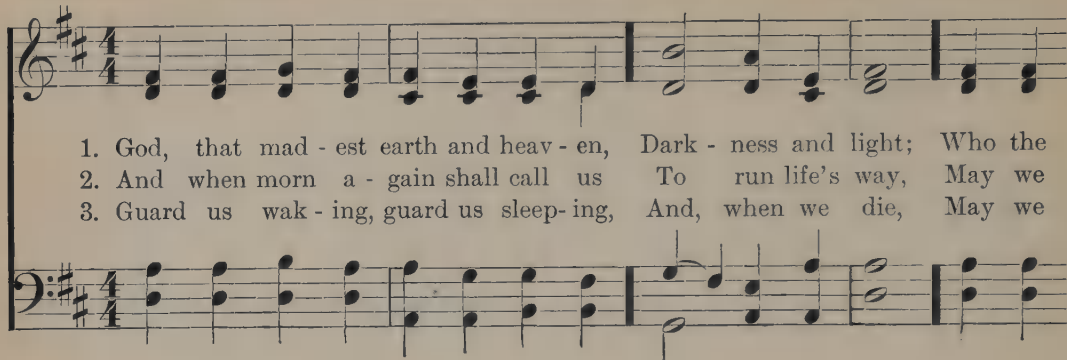
light sa - lutes mine eyes, O Sun of Right - eous - ness di - vine,  
 tri - als and its cares, O Sav - iour, till my life shall end,  
 na - ture seeks re - pose, With pard - 'ning mer - cy rich - ly blest,  
 o'er, my la - bors done, Je - sus, Thy heav'n - ly ra - diance shed,



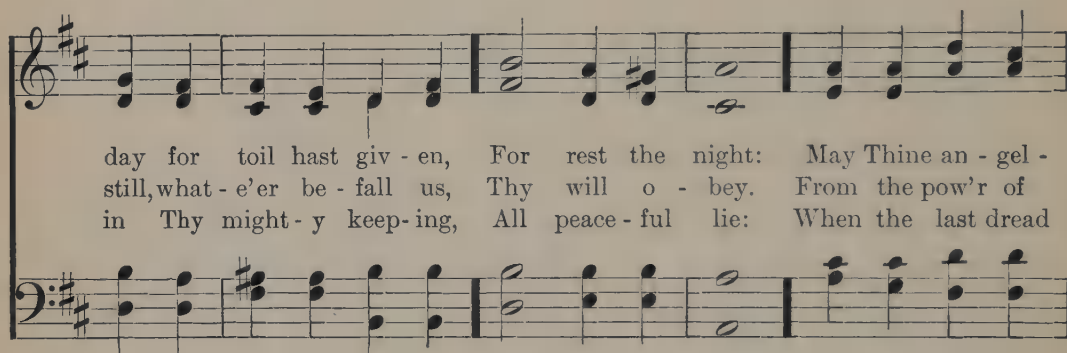
On me with beams of mer - cy shine; Chase the dark shades of  
 Be Thou my Coun - sel - or and Friend; Teach me Thy pre - cepts  
 Guard me, my Sav - iour, while I rest; And as each morn - ing's  
 To cheer and bless my dy - ing bed; Then from death's gloom my



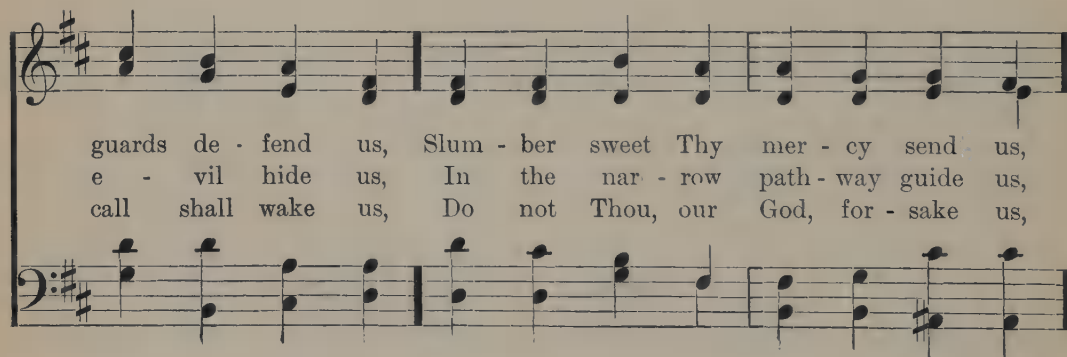
night a - way, And turn my dark - ness in - to day.  
 all di - vine, And be Thy great ex - am - ple mine.  
 sun shall rise, Oh, lead me on - ward to the skies.  
 spir - it raise, To see Thy face and sing Thy praise. A - men.



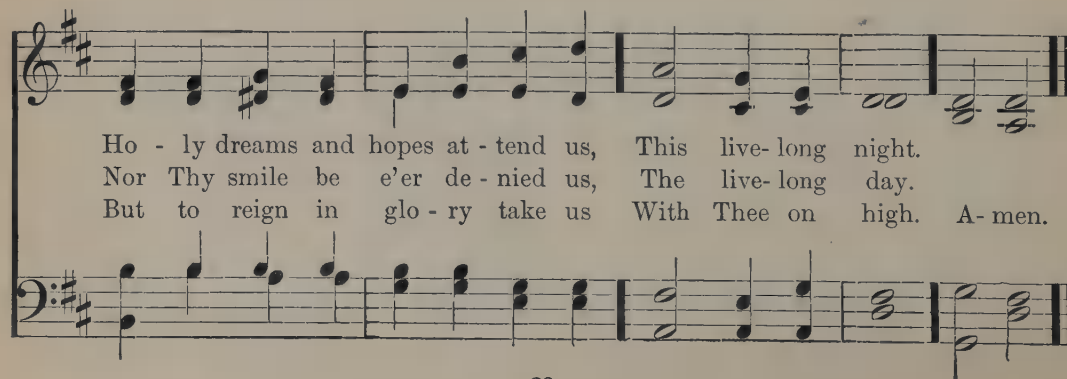
1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light; Who the  
 2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way, May we  
 3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die, May we



day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night: May Thine an - gel -  
 still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey. From the pow'r of  
 in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie: When the last dread



guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,  
 e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,  
 call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for - sake us,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.  
 Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.  
 But to reign in glo - ry take us With Thee on high. A - men.

Rev. TIMOTHY DWIGHT

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1852

1. How pleas-ing is Thy voice, O Lord, our heav'n-ly King,  
 2. The morn, with glo - ry crowned, Thy hand ar - rays in smiles;  
 3. Thy show'rs make soft the fields; On ev - 'ry side be - hold  
 4. With life He clothes the spring, The earth with sum-mer warms;

That bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the love - ly spring!  
 Thou bid'st the eve de - cline, Re - joic - ing o'er the hills.  
 The rip - 'ning har - vests wave Their loads of rich - est gold.  
 He spreads the autumnal feast, And rides in win - try storms.

The rains re - turn, the ice dis - tills,  
 Soft suns as - cend, the mild wind blows,  
 The la - b'ers sing with cheer - ful voice,  
 His gifts di - vine through all ap - pear,

And plains and hills for - get to mourn.  
 And beau - ty glows to earth's far end.  
 And, blest, re - joice in God, their King.  
 And round the year His glo - ries shine. A - men.



HUNTINGTON

P. M. With Refrain

T. V. WEISENTHAL, 1830

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shin - ing, Fa - ther in  
 2. Fa - ther in heav - en, oh, hear when we call! Hear, for Christ's

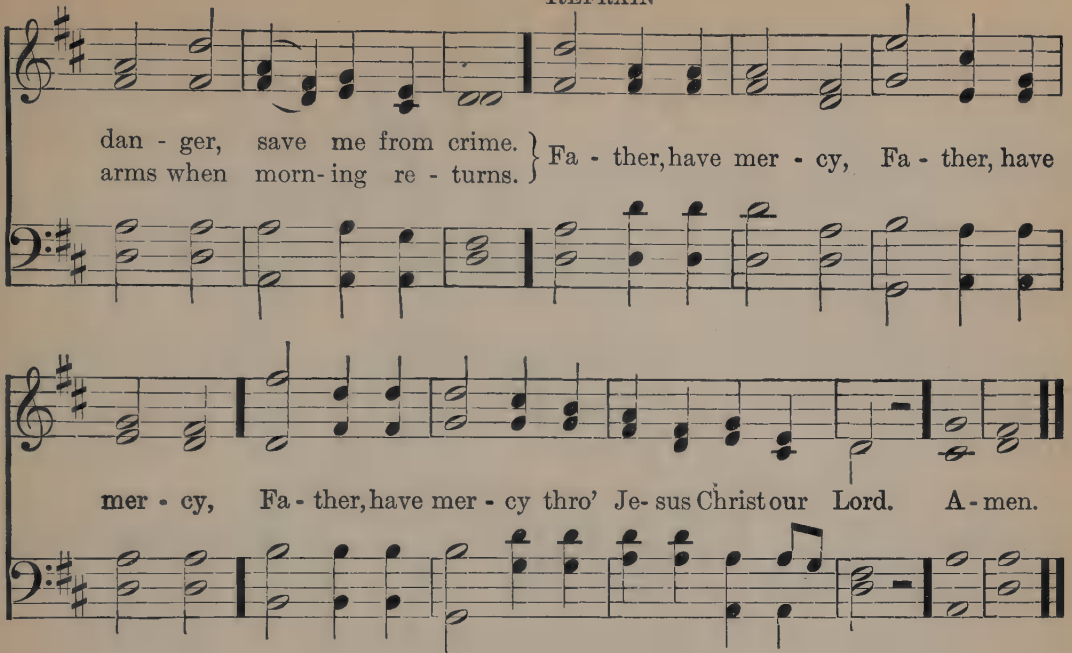
heav - en, the day is de - clin - ing; Safe - ty and in - no - cence  
 sake, who is Sav - iour of all; Fee - ble and faint - ing, we

fly with the light, Temp - ta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night;  
 trust in Thy might; In doubt - ing and dark - ness, Thy love be our light;

From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime, Shield me from  
 Let us sleep on Thy breast while the night taper burns, Wake in Thine

# Last Beam

## REFRAIN



dan - ger, save me from crime. } Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have  
arms when morn - ing re - turns. }

mer - cy, Fa - ther, have mer - cy thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

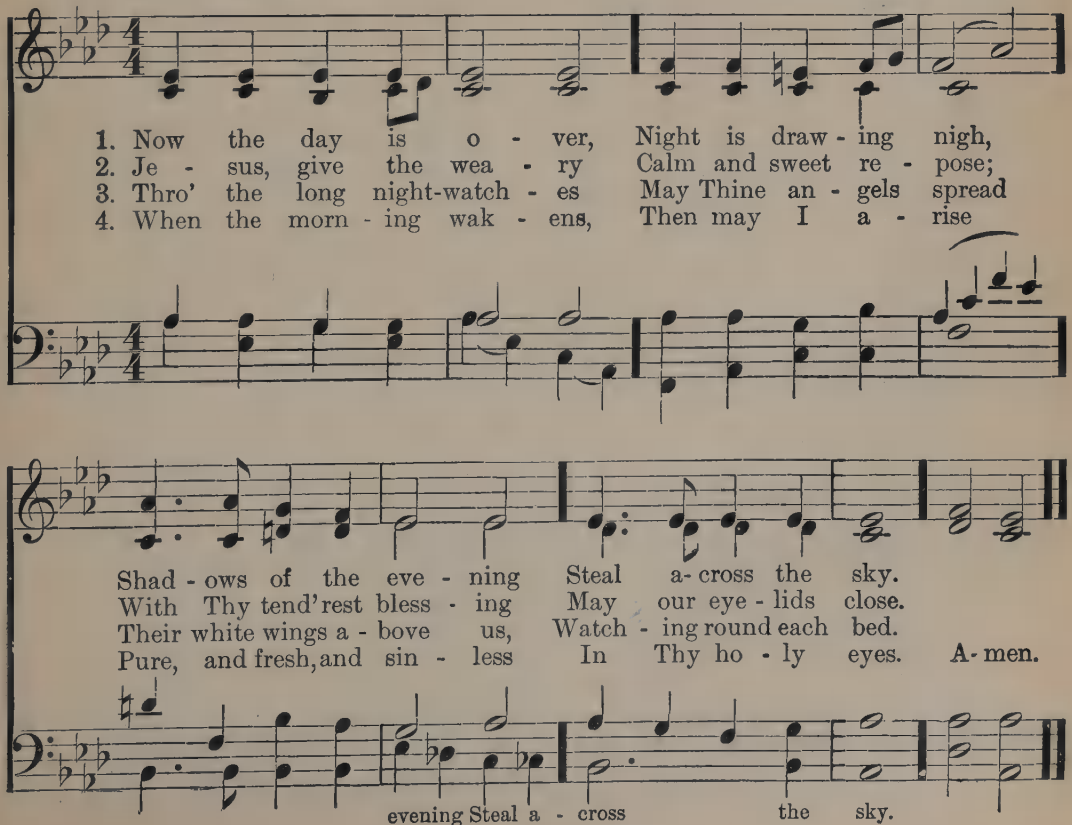
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# Now the Day is Over

6. 5. 6. 5.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
3. Thro' the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread  
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy tend'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.  
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.

evening Steal a - cross the sky.

MARY ANN LATHBURY, 1877

WM. F. SHERWIN, 1877

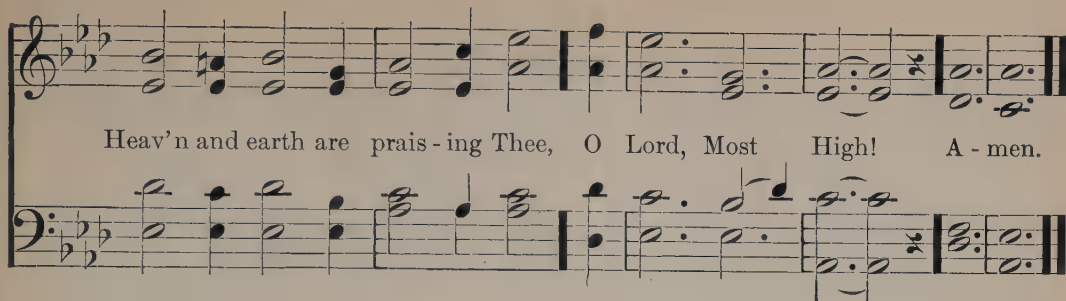
1. Day is dy - ing in the West; Heav'n is touch - ing  
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni -  
 3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en -  
 4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the

earth with rest: Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning  
 verse, Thy home, Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of  
 fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that  
 day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal

lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.  
 Thy em - brace, For Thou art nigh. }  
 veil Thy face Our hearts as - cend. } Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly  
 morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!

## Evening Praise



Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord, Most High! A - men.

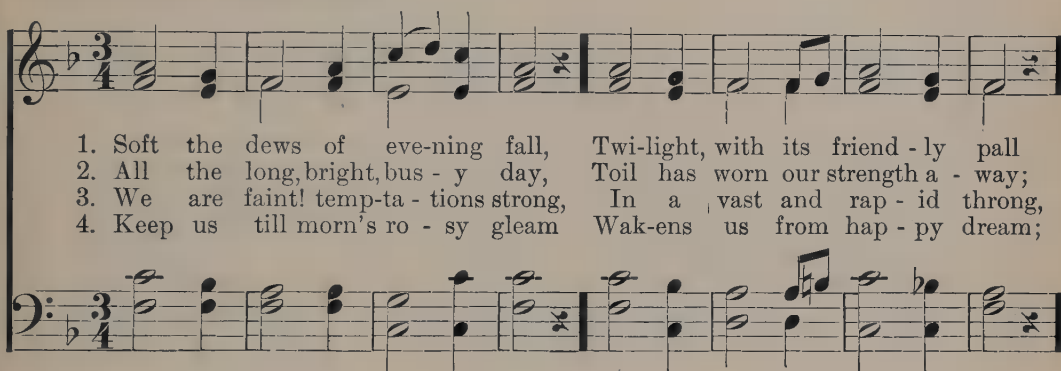
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## Kucklen

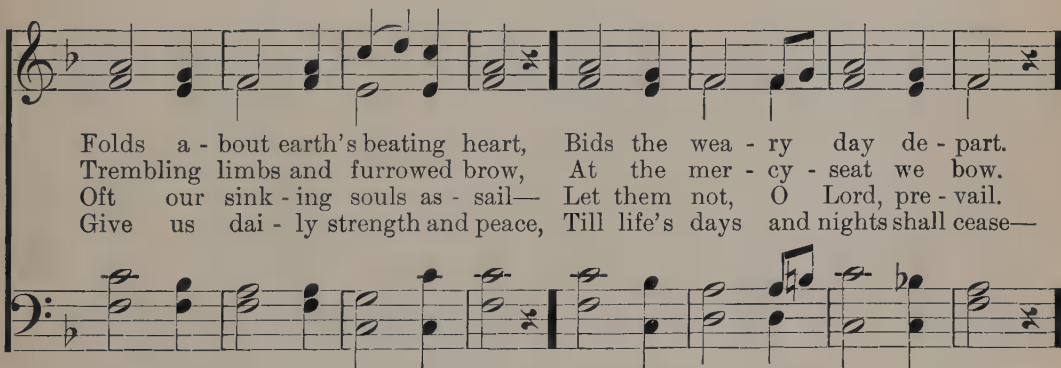
7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

MARY VIRGINIA TERHUNE, 1889

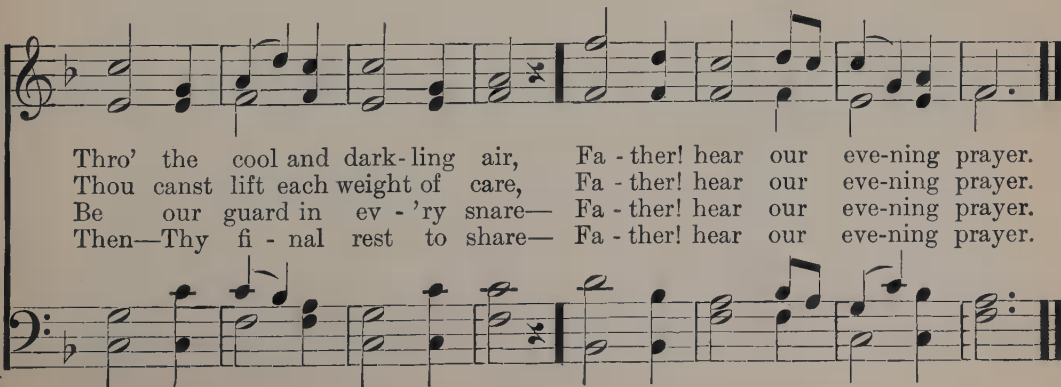
Fr. F. KUCKEN



1. Soft the dew's of eve - ning fall,      Twi - light, with its friend - ly pall  
 2. All the long, bright, bus - y day,      Toil has worn our strength a - way;  
 3. We are faint! temp - ta - tions strong,      In a vast and rap - id throng,  
 4. Keep us till morn's ro - sy gleam      Wak - ens us from hap - py dream;



Folds a - bout earth's beating heart,      Bids the wea - ry day de - part.  
 Trembling limbs and furrowed brow,      At the mer - cy - seat we bow.  
 Oft our sink - ing souls as - sail—      Let them not, O Lord, pre - vail.  
 Give us dai - ly strength and peace,      Till life's days and nights shall cease—



Thro' the cool and dark - ling air,      Fa - ther! hear our eve - ning prayer.  
 Thou canst lift each weight of care,      Fa - ther! hear our eve - ning prayer.  
 Be our guard in ev - 'ry snare—      Fa - ther! hear our eve - ning prayer.  
 Then—Thy fi - nal rest to share—      Fa - ther! hear our eve - ning prayer.

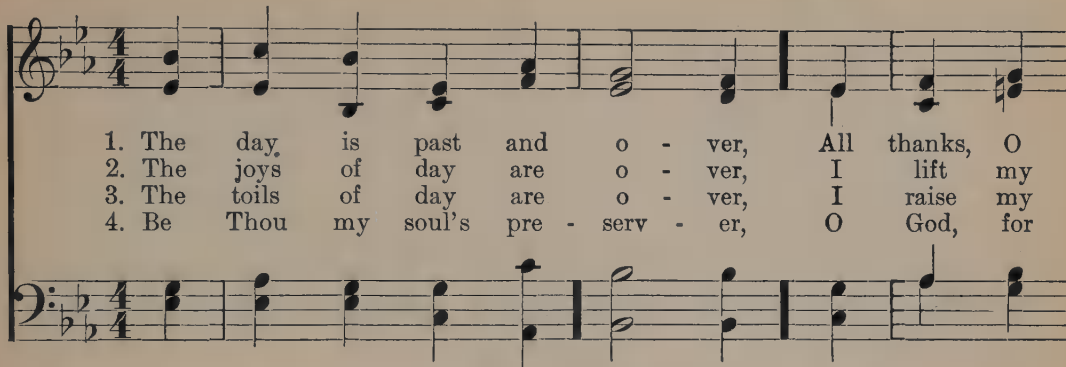


1. The day is past and gone, The eve - ning shades ap - pear;  
 2. We lay our gar - ments by, Up - on our beds to rest;  
 3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears;  
 4. And when our days are past, And we from time re - move,

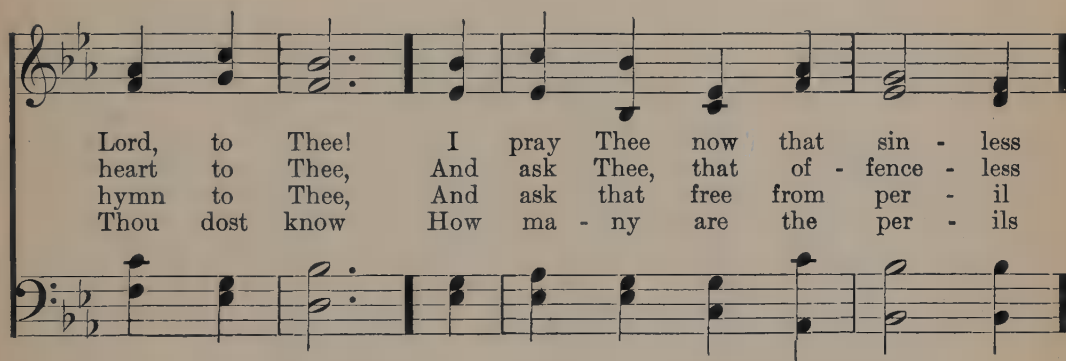
Oh, may we all re - member well The night of death draws near!  
 So death will soon dis - robe us all Of what we here possessed.  
 May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears.  
 Oh, may we in Thy bo - som rest, The bo - som of Thy love!

1. An - oth - er day is past, The hours for ev - er fled;  
 2. My mind in per - fect peace My Fa - ther's care shall keep;  
 3. How bless - ed, Lord, are they On Thee se - cure - ly stayed!

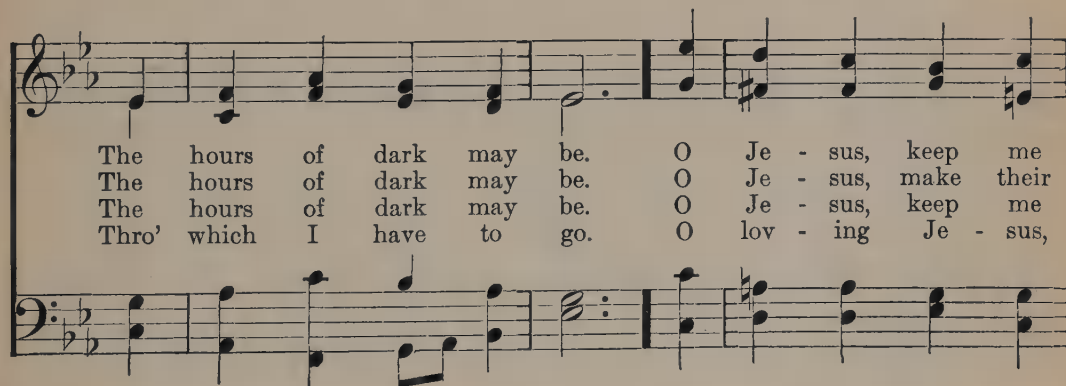
And time is bear - ing me a - way, To min - gle with the dead.  
 I yield to gen - tle slum - ber now, For Thou canst nev - er sleep.  
 Nor shall they be in life a - larmed, Nor be in death dis - mayed.



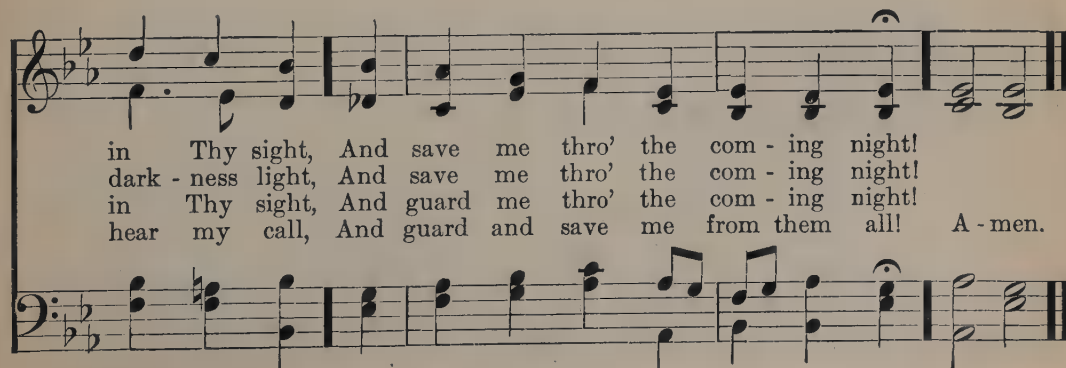
1. The day is past and o - ver, All thanks, O  
 2. The joys of day are o - ver, I lift my  
 3. The toils of day are o - ver, I raise my  
 4. Be Thou my soul's pre - serv - er, O God, for



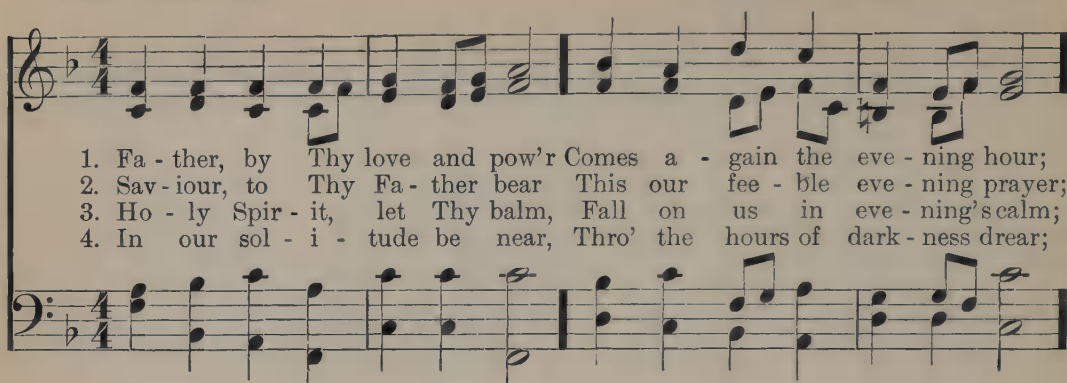
Lord, to Thee! I pray Thee now that sin - less  
 heart to Thee, And ask Thee, that of - fence - less  
 hymn to Thee, And ask that free from per - il  
 Thou dost know How ma - ny are the per - ils



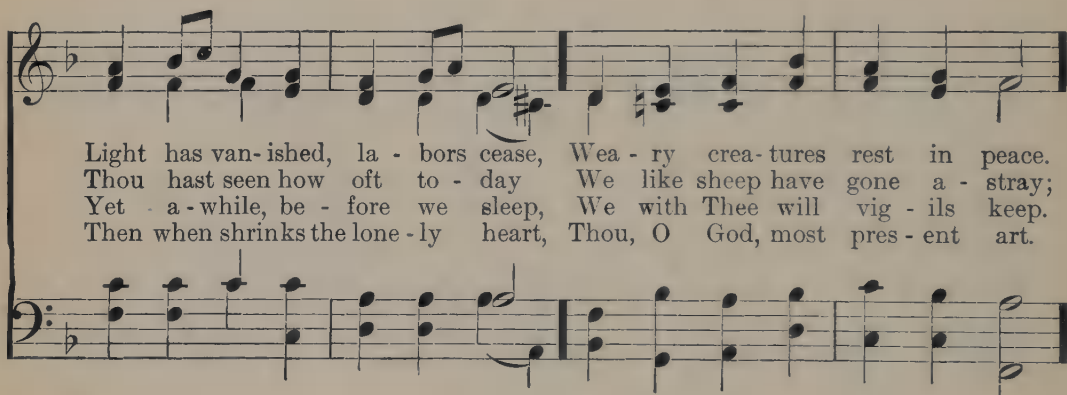
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me  
 The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, make their  
 The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me  
 Thro' which I have to go. O lov - ing Je - sus,



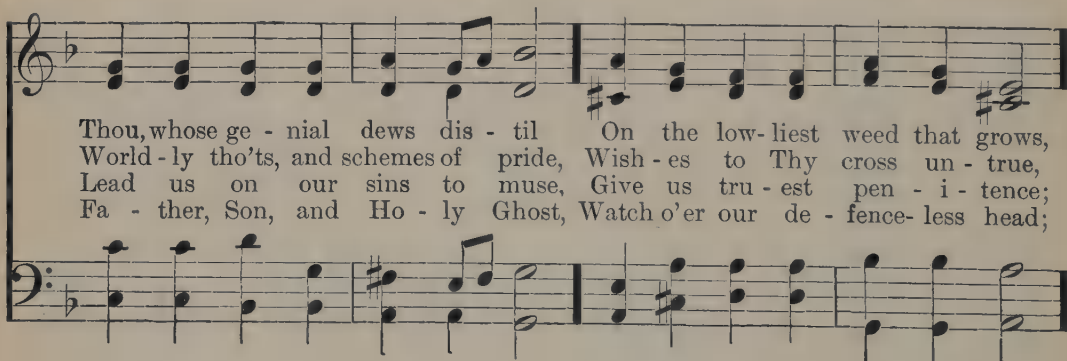
in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night!  
 dark - ness light, And save me thro' the com - ing night!  
 in Thy sight, And guard me thro' the com - ing night!  
 hear my call, And guard and save me from them all! A - men.



1. Fa - ther, by Thy love and pow'r Comes a - gain the eve - ning hour;  
 2. Sav - iour, to Thy Fa - ther bear This our fee - ble eve - ning prayer;  
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, let Thy balm, Fall on us in eve - ning's calm;  
 4. In our sol - i - tude be near, Thro' the hours of dark - ness drear;



Light has van - ished, la - bors cease, Wea - ry crea - tures rest in peace.  
 Thou hast seen how oft to - day We like sheep have gone a - stray;  
 Yet a - while, be - fore we sleep, We with Thee will vig - ils keep.  
 Then when shrinks the lone - ly heart, Thou, O God, most pres - ent art.

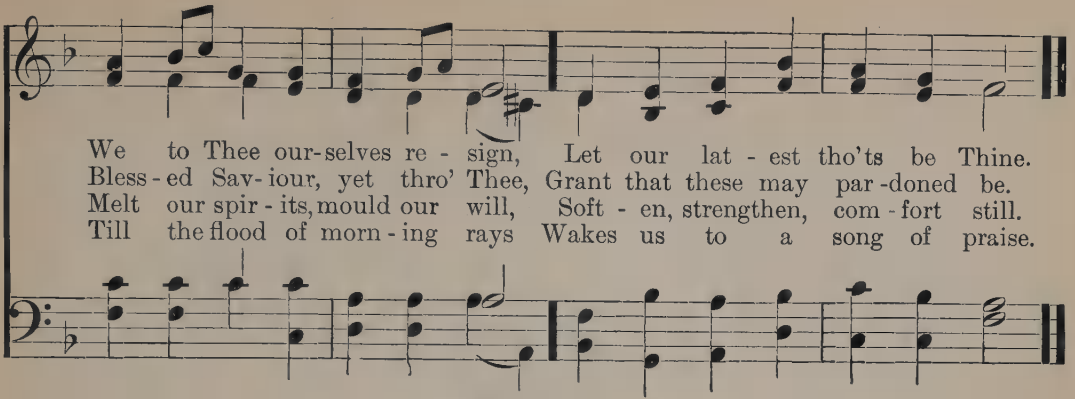


Thou, whose ge - nial dews dis - til On the low - liest weed that grows,  
 World - ly tho'ts, and schemes of pride, Wish - es to Thy cross un - true,  
 Lead us on our sins to muse, Give us tru - est pen - i - tence;  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Watch o'er our de - fence - less head;



Fa - ther, guard our bed from ill, Lull Thy chil - dren to re - pose.  
 Se - cret faults, and un - de - scried Meet Thy spir - it - search - ing view.  
 Then the love of God in - fuse, Breathing hum - ble con - fi - dence;  
 Let Thy an - gels' guar - dian host Keep all e - vil from our bed;

# Nocturn



We to Thee our-selves re - sign, Let our lat - est tho'ts be Thine.  
 Bless - ed Sav - iour, yet thro' Thee, Grant that these may par - doned be.  
 Melt our spir - its, mould our will, Soft - en, strengthen, com - fort still.  
 Till the flood of morn - ing rays Wakes us to a song of praise.

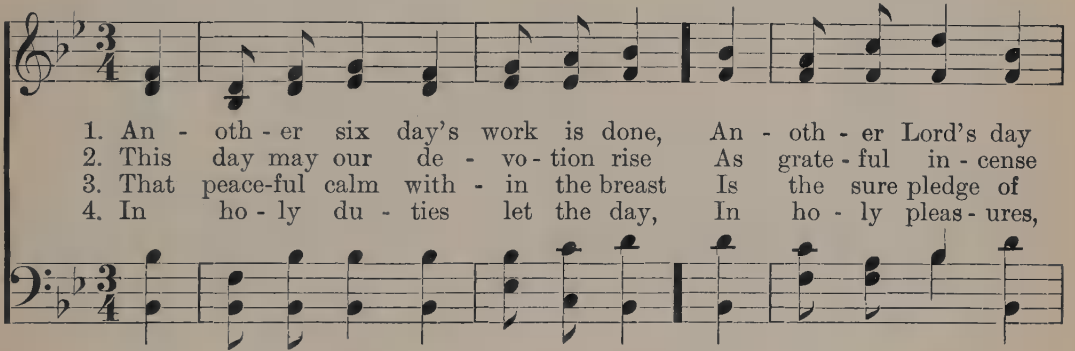
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## Hebron

L. M.

Rev. J. STENNETT 1712

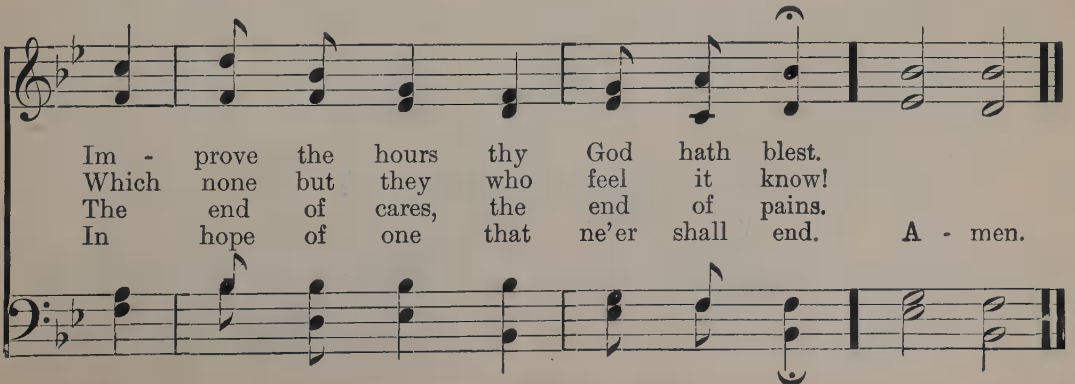
LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. An - oth - er six day's work is done, An - oth - er Lord's day  
 2. This day may our de - vo - tion rise As grate - ful in - cense  
 3. That peace - ful calm with - in the breast Is the sure pledge of  
 4. In ho - ly du - ties let the day, In ho - ly pleas - ures,



has be - gun; Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest,  
 to the skies, And heav'n that sweet re - pose be - stow  
 heav'n - ly rest, Which for the church of God re - mains -  
 pass a - way: How sweet a Sab - bath thus to spend,



Im - prove the hours thy God hath blest.  
 Which none but they who feel it know!  
 The end of cares, the end of pains.  
 In hope of one that ne'er shall end. A - men.



## Vesper Hymn

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

J. EDMESTON, 1820. V. 3 added by E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1876

D. S. BORTNIANSKY, (1751-1825)

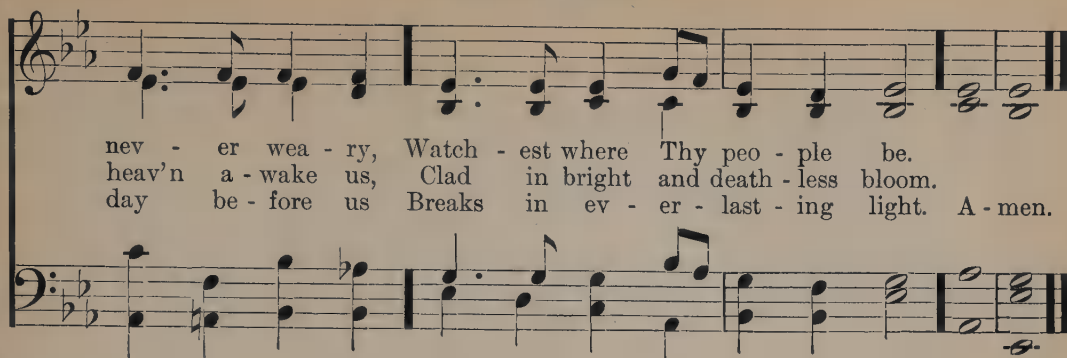
1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing Ere re - pose our  
 2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - row  
 3. Fa - ther, to Thy ho - ly keep - ing Hum - bly we our -

spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con - fess - ing;  
 past us fly, An - gel guards from Thee sur - round us;  
 selves re - sign; Sav - iour, who hast slept our sleep - ing,

Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. Though the night be  
 We are safe if Thou art nigh. Should swift death this  
 Make our slum - bers pure as Thine; Bless - ed Spir - it,

dark and drear - y, Dark-ness can - not hide from Thee, Thou art He who,  
 night o'er-take us, And our couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in  
 brood - ing o'er us, Chase the dark-ness of our night, Till the per - fect

# Harper Hymn



nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.  
 heav'n a - wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.  
 day be - fore us Breaks in ev - er - last - ing light. A - men.

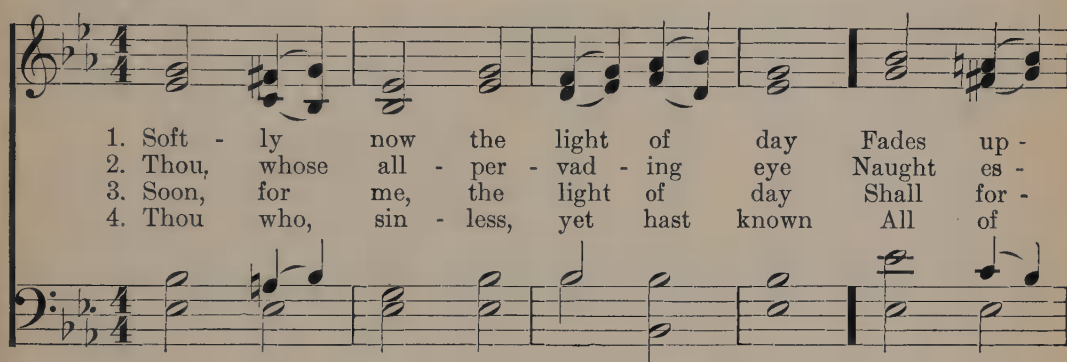
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## Galley

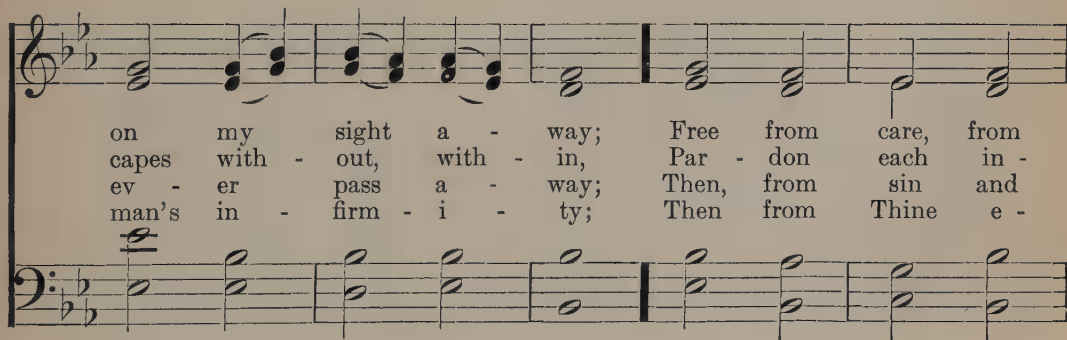
Rev. GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

7. 7. 7. 7.

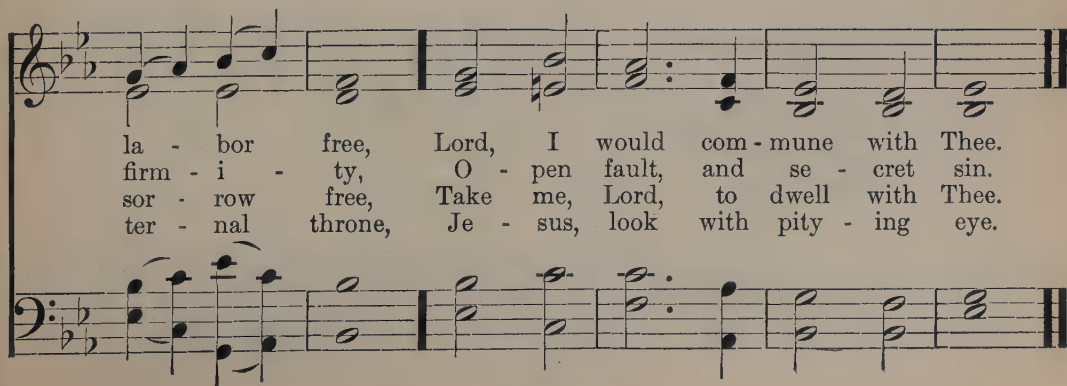
GEORGE HEWS, 1835



1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up -  
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es -  
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for -  
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of



on my sight a - way; Free from care, from  
 capes with - out, with - in, Par - don each in -  
 ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and  
 man's in - firm - i - ty; Then from Thine e -



la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.  
 firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.  
 sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.  
 ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.

## Nightfall

11. 11. 11. 5.

Bohemian Brethren, 1530. Tr. by C. WINKWORTH, 1858, abr.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing;  
 2. Let e - vil thoughts and spir - its flee be - fore us;  
 3. Let ho - ly thoughts be ours when sleep o'er - takes us;  
 4. We have no ref - uge, none on earth to aid us

The light and dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing,  
 Till morn - ing com - eth, watch, O Mas - ter, o'er us;  
 Our ear - liest thoughts be Thine when morn - ing wakes us.  
 But Thee, O Fa - ther, who Thine own hast made us.

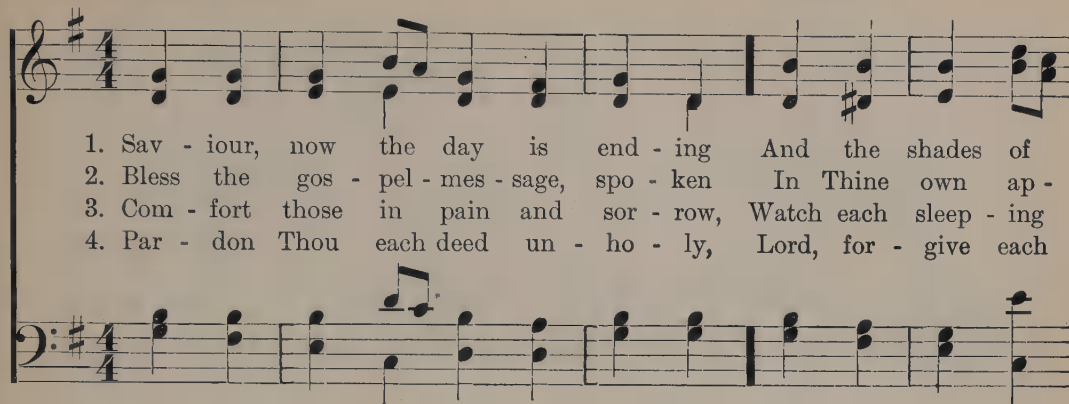
And 'neath His shad - ow here to rest we  
 In soul and bod - y Thou from harm de -  
 All sick and mourn - ers we to Thee com -  
 Keep us in life; for - give our sins; de -

yield us, For He will shield..... us.  
 fend us, Thine an - gels send..... us.  
 mend them, Do Thou be - friend..... them.  
 liv - er Us now and ev - er. A - men.

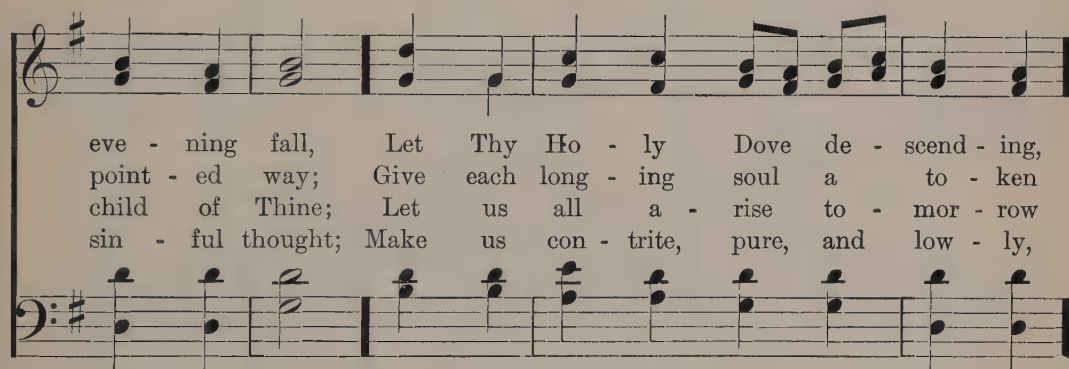
(Muriel) 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

SARAH DOUDNEY, 1881

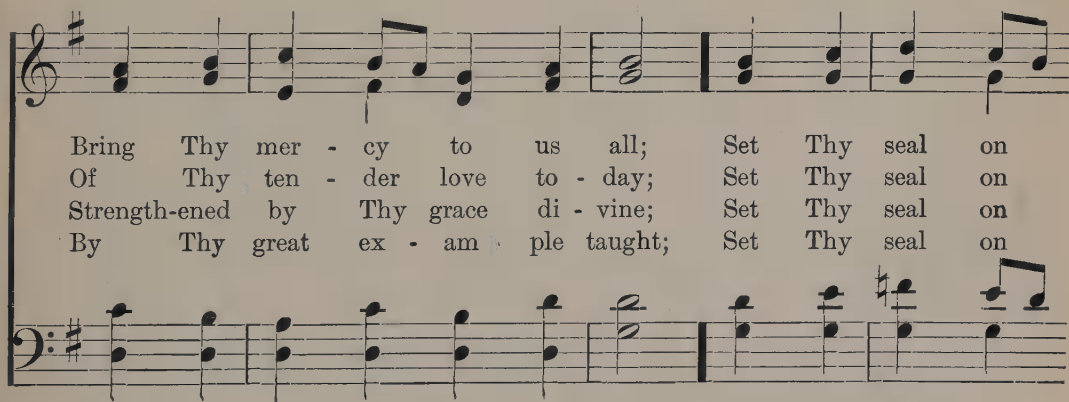
CHARLES F. GOUNOD. 1872



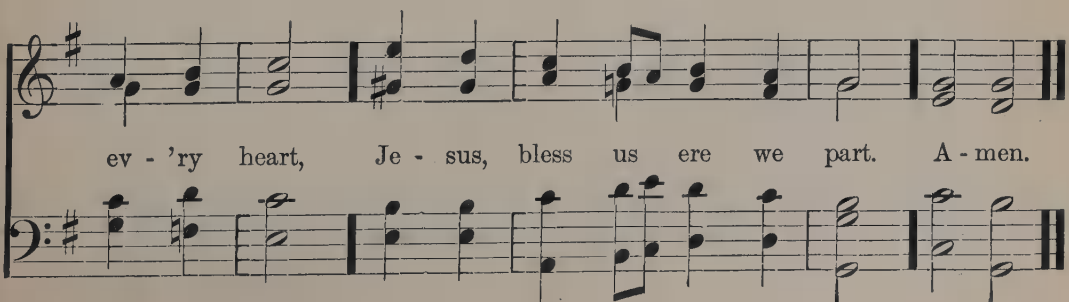
1. Sav - iour, now the day is end - ing And the shades of  
 2. Bless the gos - pel - mes - sage, spo - ken In Thine own ap -  
 3. Com - fort those in pain and sor - row, Watch each sleep - ing  
 4. Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly, Lord, for - give each



eve - ning fall, Let Thy Ho - ly Dove de - scend - ing,  
 point - ed way; Give each long - ing soul a to - ken  
 child of Thine; Let us all a - rise to - mor - row  
 sin - ful thought; Make us con - trite, pure, and low - ly,



Bring Thy mer - cy to us all; Set Thy seal on  
 Of Thy ten - der love to - day; Set Thy seal on  
 Strength - ened by Thy grace di - vine; Set Thy seal on  
 By Thy great ex - am - ple taught; Set Thy seal on



ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part. A - men.



## Star, Beautiful Star

R. W. RAYMOND  
SOLO

P. M. With Refrain

FRED. SCHILLING

1. There's a beau - ti - ful star,.... a beau - ti - ful star, The  
 2. In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We  
 3. We have gold..... for trib - ute and gifts for prayer, In -

wea - ry trav - 'lers have fol - lowed far,  
 saw the glo - ry of thy..... new light,  
 cense of myrrh..... and spic - es rare:

Shin - ing so bright - ly all.... the way, Till it  
 Tell - ing us, in .... our dis - tant home, The.....  
 All that we have, we hith - er bring, To.....

stood o'er the place where the young.... Child lay.  
 King - Re - deem - er to earth..... hath come!  
 lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

# Star, Beautiful Star

## REFRAIN

Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are;

To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low thee from a - far.

46

## Sweetly the Holy Hymn

S. M.

Rev. C. H. SPURGEON

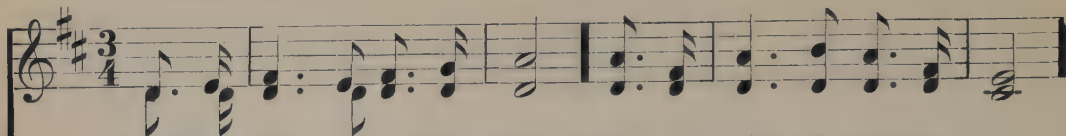
JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Sweet - ly the ho - ly hymn Breaks on the morn - ing air:  
 2. While flow'rs are wet with dews, Dew of our souls, de - scend:  
 3. On the lone moun - tain side, Be - fore the morn - ing's light,  
 4. Oh, hear us then, for we Are ver - y weak and frail,

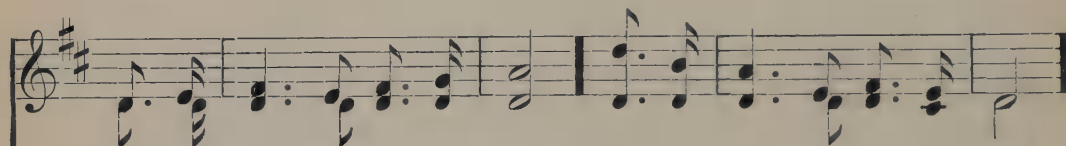
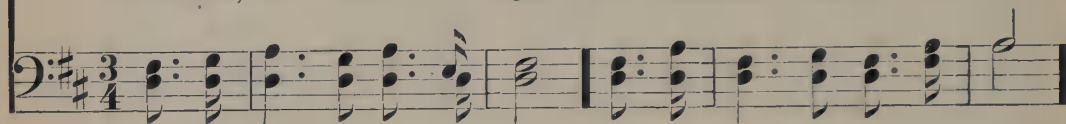
Be - fore the world with smoke is dim We meet to of - fer prayer.  
 Ere yet the sun the day re - news, O Lord, Thy Spir - it send.  
 The Man of Sor - rows wept and cried, And rose re - freshed with might.  
 We make the Sav - iour's name our plea, And sure - ly must pre - vail.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825

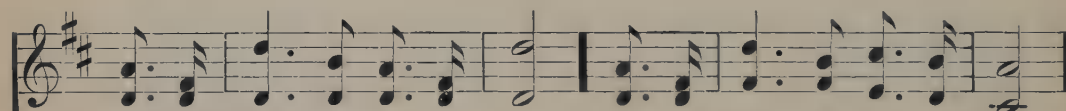
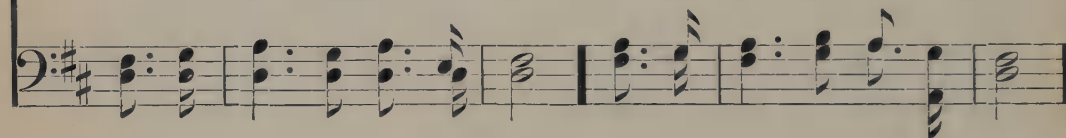
LOWELL MASON, 1830



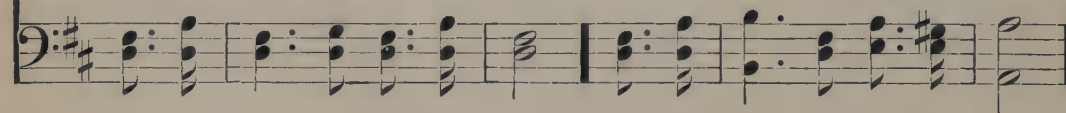
1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:  
 2. Watchman, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends:  
 3. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn:



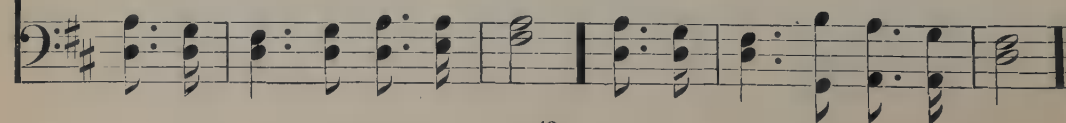
Trav-'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry-beam-ing star!  
 Trav-'ler, bless - ed-ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.  
 Trav-'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.



Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?  
 Watchman, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
 Watchman, let Thy wand' rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home;



'Trav-'ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.  
 Trav-'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.  
 Trav-'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!



## Veni Emmanuel

(Gounod) 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.) Tr. by J. M. NEALE, 1851

CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1872

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
 2. O come, Thou rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's  
 3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine  
 4. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here  
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save,  
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,  
 Si - nai's height, In an - cient times didst give the law,

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! re - joice! Em -  
 And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! re - joice! Em -  
 And death's dark shad - ows put to flight. Re - joice! re - joice! Em -  
 In cloud, and maj - es - ty, and awe. Re - joice! re - joice! Em -

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el. A-men.



1. The shad-ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;  
 2. The sor-rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, O, do Thou not de - spise,  
 3. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in our heart  
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend,

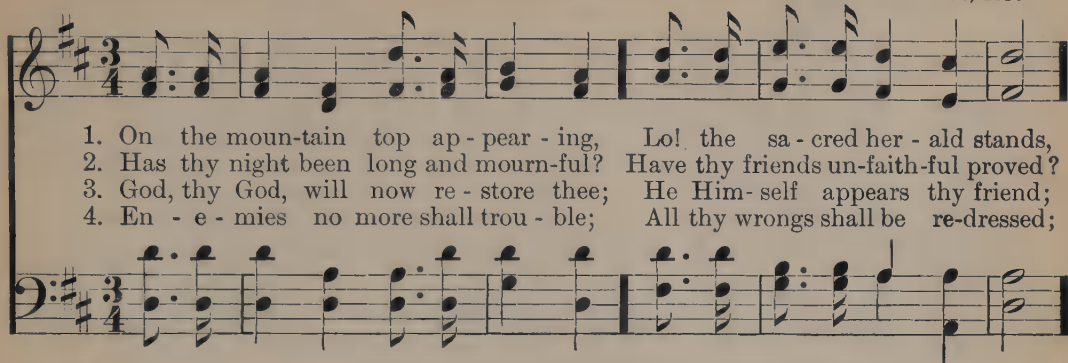
Up - on the fragrance of the flow'rs The dew's of eve - ning lie:  
 But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.  
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.  
 From mid - night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trembling hearts de - fend:

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;  
 The bright-ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark-ness rolls;  
 Slow - ly the brightstars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens shine;  
 Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;

Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.  
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shadows from our souls.  
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.  
 Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose! A-men.

Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1806

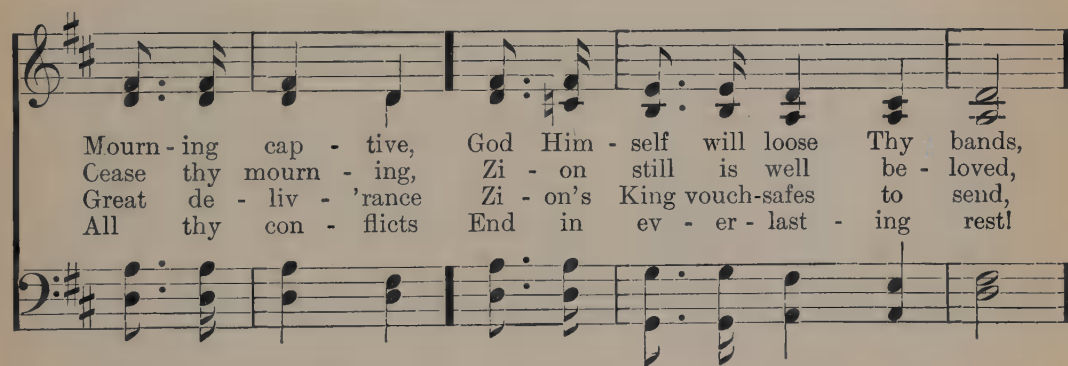
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



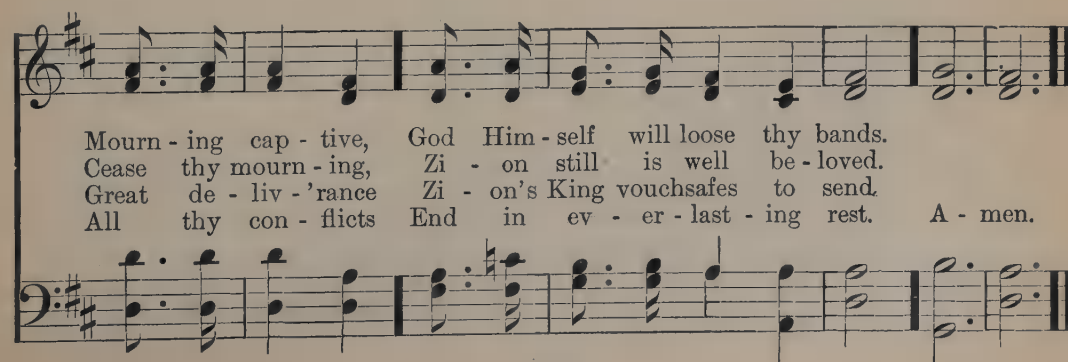
1. On the moun-tain top ap-pear-ing,      Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,  
 2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful?      Have thy friends un-faith-ful proved?  
 3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee;      He Him-self appears thy friend;  
 4. En-e-mies no more shall trou-ble;      All thy wrongs shall be re-dressed;



Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing      Zi-on long in hos-tile lands:  
 Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful,      By thy sighs and tears un-moved?  
 All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee;      Here their boasts and triumphs end;  
 For thy shame thou shalt have dou-ble,      In thy Mak-er's fa-vor blessed,



Mourn-ing cap-tive,      God Him-self will loose      Thy bands,  
 Cease thy mourn-ing,      Zi-on still is well be-loved,  
 Great de-liv-'rance      Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send,  
 All thy con-flicts      End in ev-er-last-ing rest!



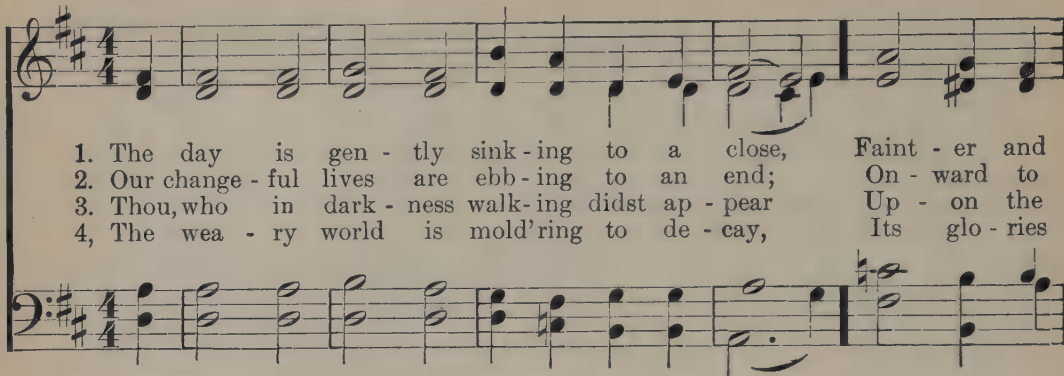
Mourn-ing cap-tive,      God Him-self will loose thy bands.  
 Cease thy mourn-ing,      Zi-on still is well be-loved.  
 Great de-liv-'rance      Zi-on's King vouchsafes to send.  
 All thy con-flicts      End in ev-er-last-ing rest.      A-men.

## Nachtlied

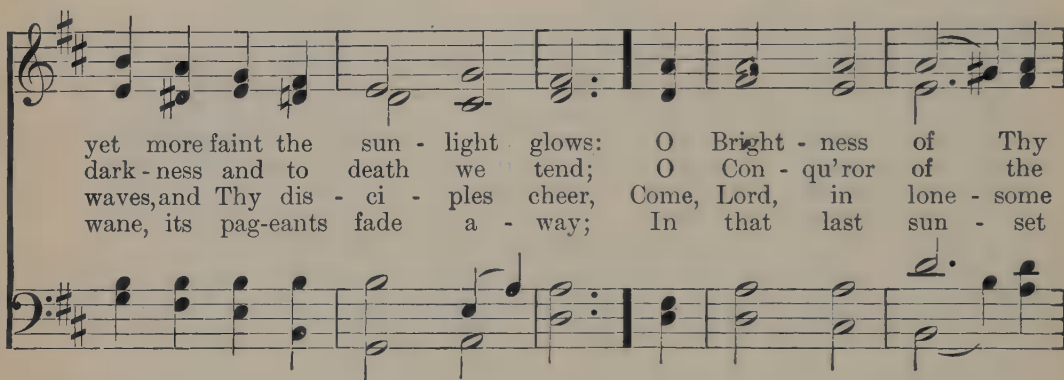
10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863

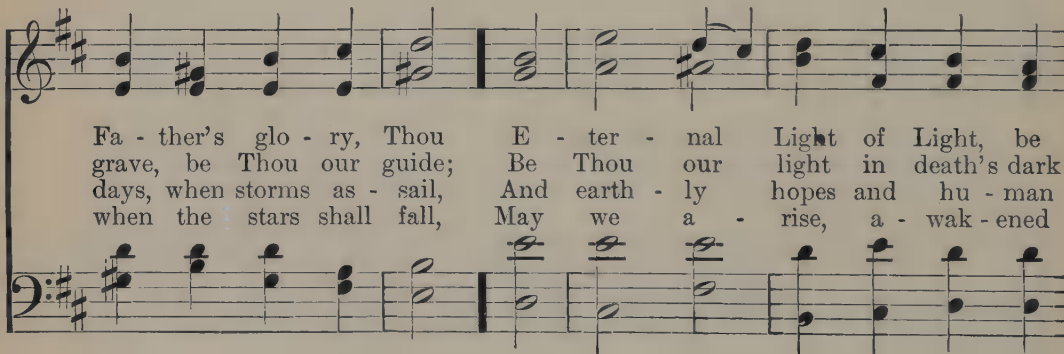
HENRY SMART, 1872



1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and  
 2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end; On - ward to  
 3. Thou, who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear Up - on the  
 4. The wea - ry world is mold'ring to de - cay, Its glo - ries



yet more faint the sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of Thy  
 dark - ness and to death we tend; O Con - qu'ror of the  
 waves, and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer, Come, Lord, in lone - some  
 wane, its pag-eants fade a - way; In that last sun - set



Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou E - ter - nal Light of Light, be  
 grave, be Thou our guide; Be Thou our light in death's dark  
 days, when storms as - sail, And earth - ly hopes and hu - man  
 when the stars shall fall, May we a - rise, a - wak - ened



with us now: Where Thou art pres - ent, dark - ness can - not be;  
 e - ven - tide: Then in our mor - tal hour will be no gloom,  
 suc - cors fail: When all is dark may we be - hold Thee nigh  
 by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er to a - bide

# Nachtlied

Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.  
 No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.  
 And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."  
 In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide. A - men.

52

## St. Maura

J. D. BURNS, 1856

6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark;  
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept;  
 3. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart that waits faith,  
 4. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet, un - murm - ring

The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark:  
 His watch the tem - ple - child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept;  
 Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates!  
 O - be - dient and re - signed To Thee in life and death!

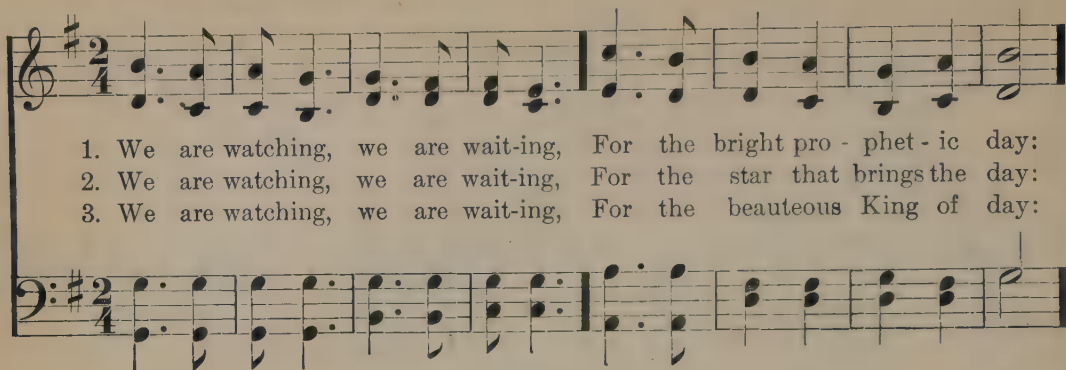
When sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.  
 And what from E - li's sense was sealed The Lord to Hannah's son re - vealed.  
 By day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breathing of Thy will.  
 That I may read with childlike eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise.



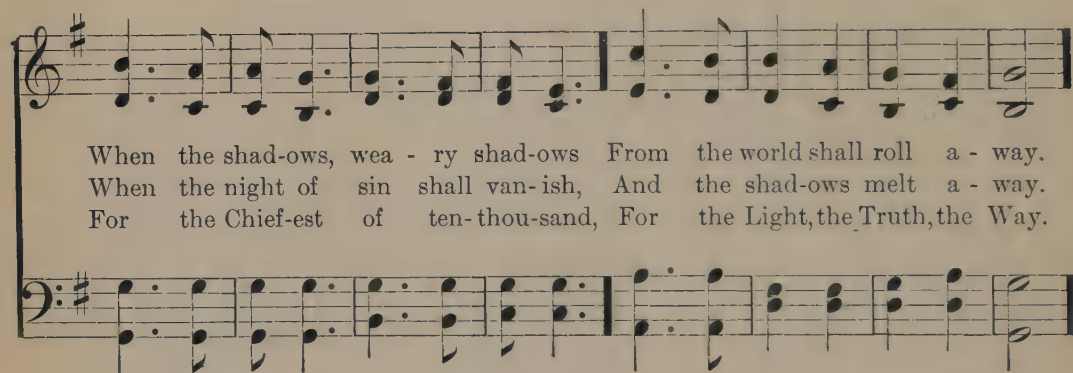
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

Rev. WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1866

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1866

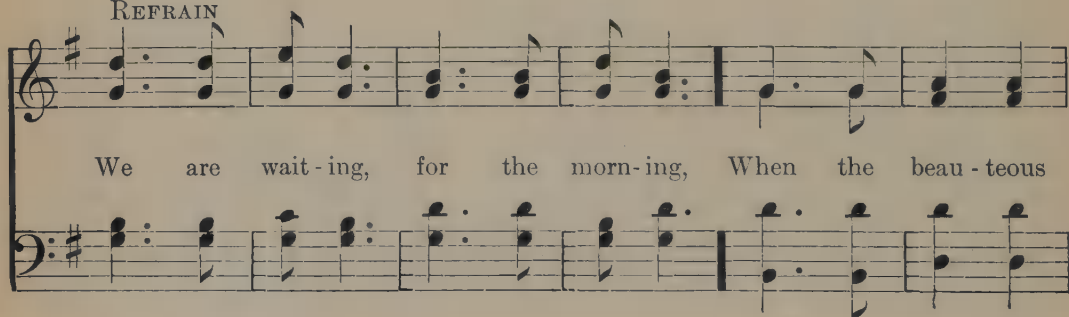


1. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro - phet - ic day:  
 2. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day:  
 3. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the beauteous King of day:

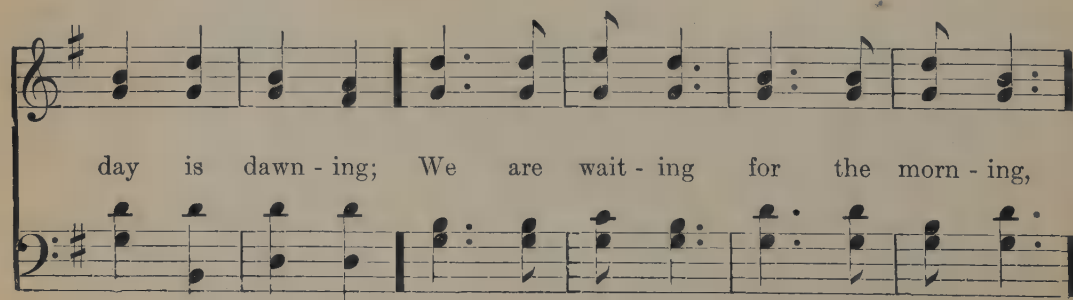


When the shad-ows, wea - ry shad-ows From the world shall roll a - way.  
 When the night of sin shall van-ish, And the shad-ows melt a - way.  
 For the Chief-est of ten-thou-sand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.

## REFRAIN



We are wait - ing, for the morn - ing, When the beau - teous



day is dawn - ing; We are wait - ing for the morn - ing,

# Advent



For the gold - en spires of day. Lo! He comes! see the  
King draws near; Zi - on, shout! the Lord is here. A - men.

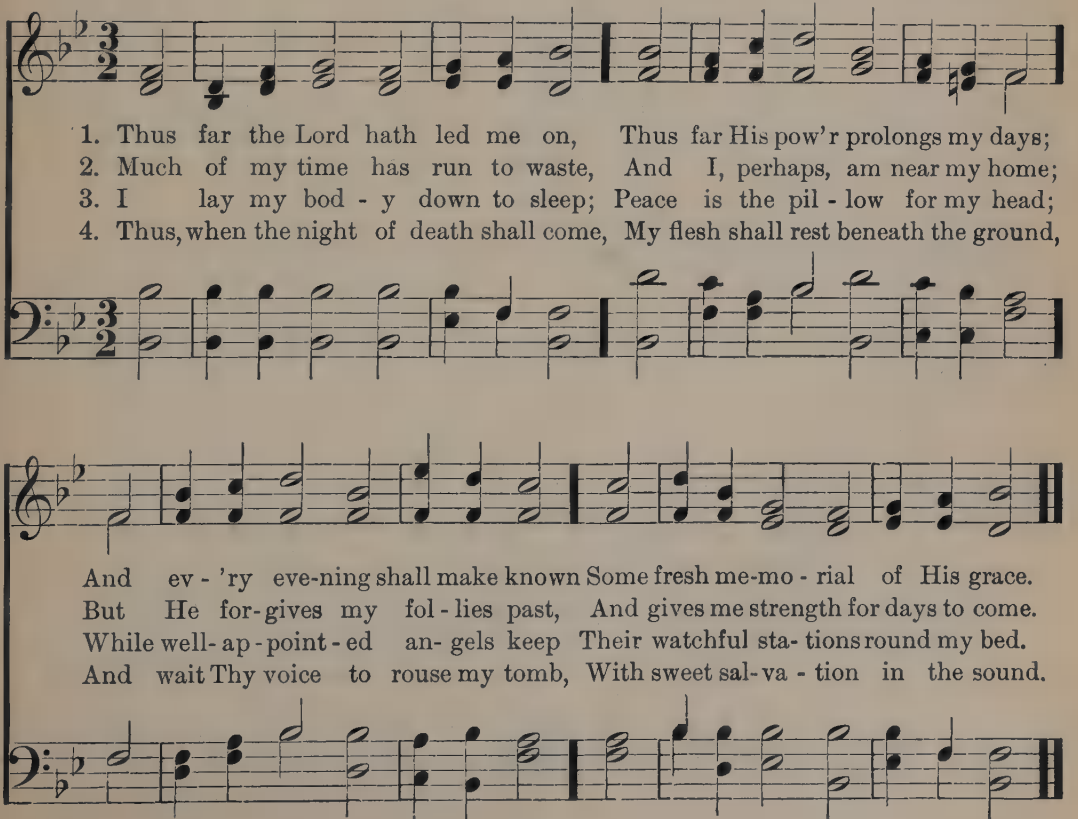
54

## Hebron

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

L. M.

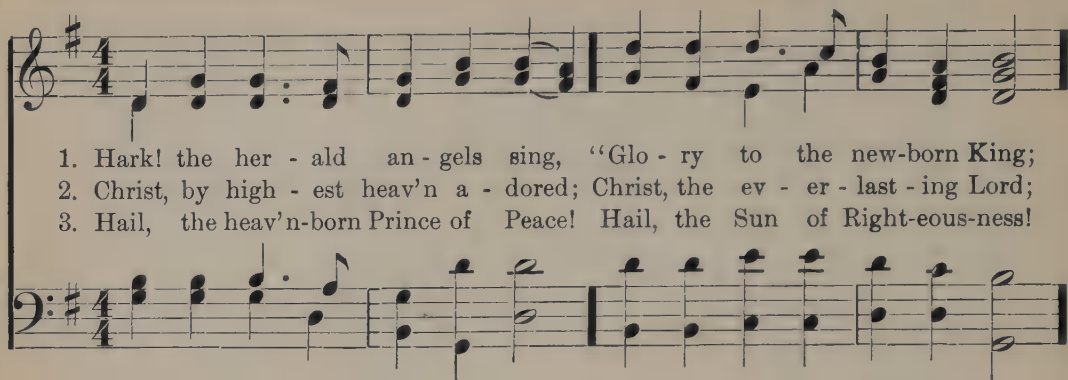
LOWELL MASON, 1830



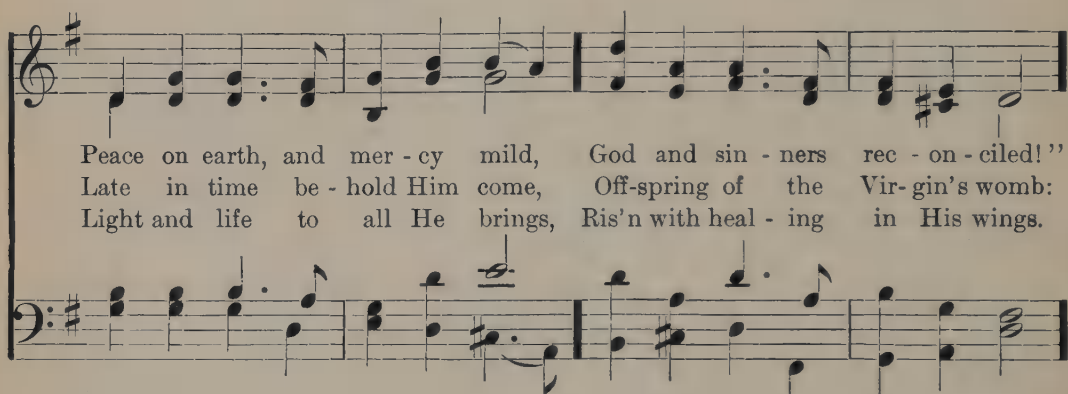
1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days;  
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home;  
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head;  
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,  
And ev - 'ry eve - ning shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of His grace.  
But He for - gives my fol - lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.  
While well - ap - point - ed an - gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.  
And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1729

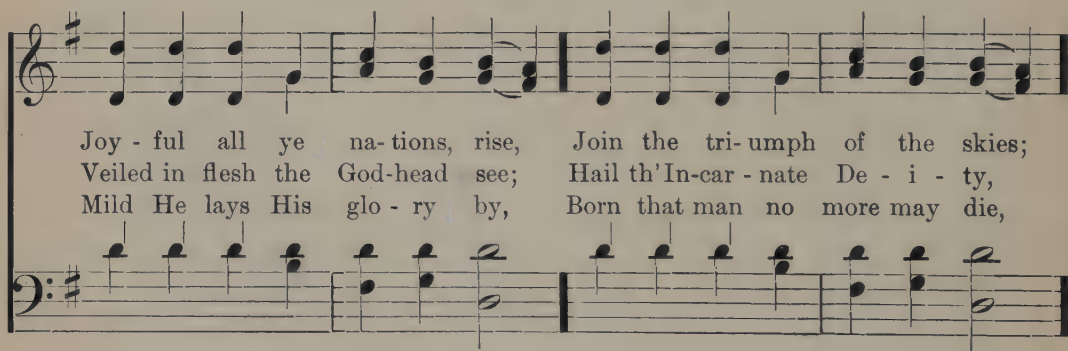
Arr. fr. MENDELSSOHN, 1840



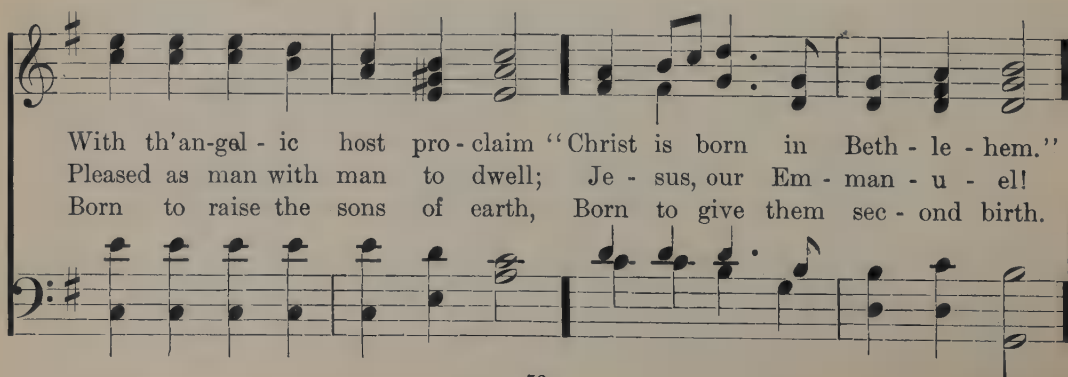
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;  
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
 3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off-spring of the Vir - gin's womb:  
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'In-car - nate De - i - ty,  
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,



With th'an-gel - ic host pro - claim "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."  
 Pleased as man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her-ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A - men.

*Ped.*

56

## Advent

ORINGTON'S Coll.

C. P. M.

Western Melody

1. When Thou, my righteous Judge, shall come To take Thy ransomed people home,  
 2. I love to meet Thy peo - ple now, Be - fore Thy feet with them to bow,  
 3. O Lord, pre-vent it by Thy grace, Be Thou my on - ly hid-ing-place,  
 4. A - mong Thy saints let me be found, Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound,

Shall I a-mong them stand? Shall such a worth-less worm as I,  
 Tho' vil - est of them all; But, can I bear the pierc-ing tho't,  
 In this th'ac-cept - ed day; Thy pard'ning voice, O let me hear,  
 To see Thy smil - ing face; Then loud - est of the throng I'll sing,

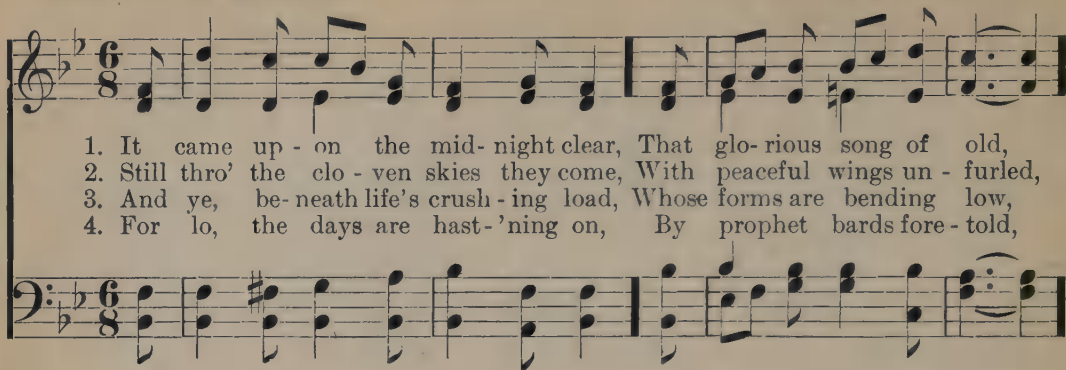
Who sometimes am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?  
 What if my name should be left out, When Thou for them shalt call?  
 To still my un - be - liev-ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.  
 While heav'n's re-sounding mansions ring, With shouts of sov'-reign grace.



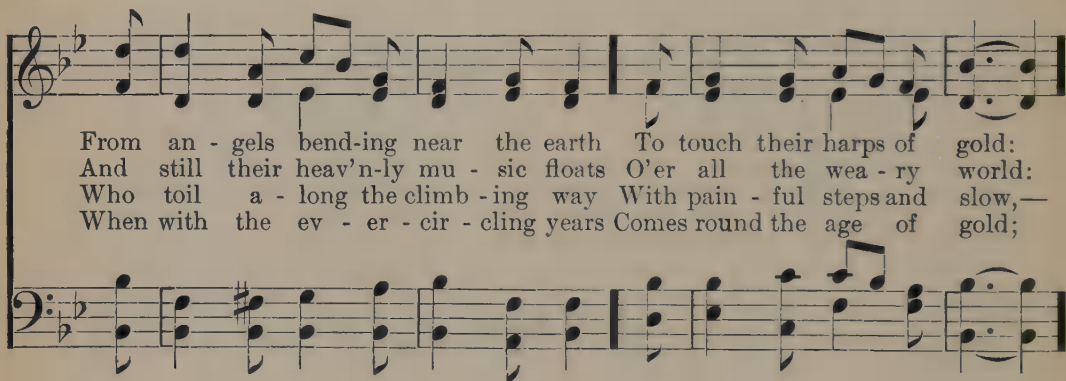
Rev. EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

C. M. D.

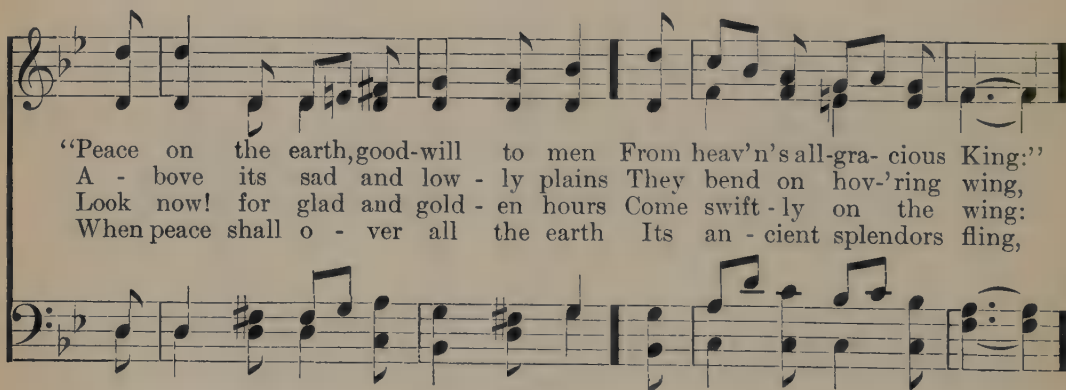
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



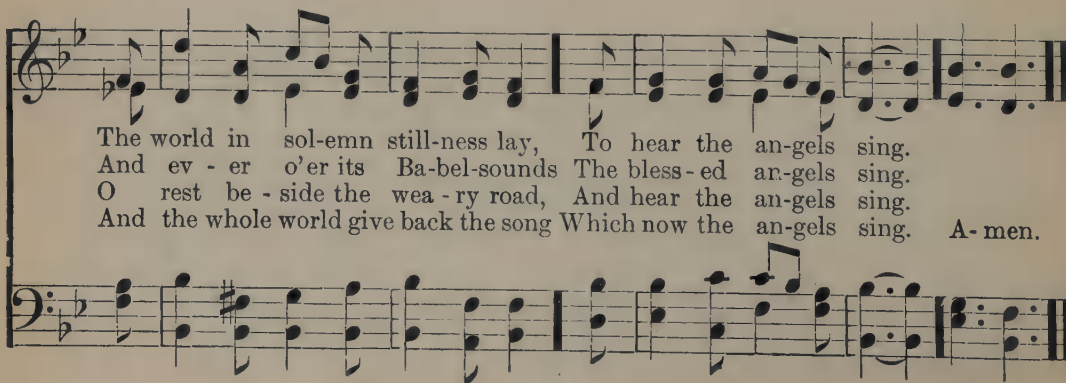
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled,  
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bending low,  
 4. For lo, the days are hast - ning on, By prophet bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:  
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:  
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow, —  
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



“Peace on the earth, good - will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King:”  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'ring wing,  
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:  
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,

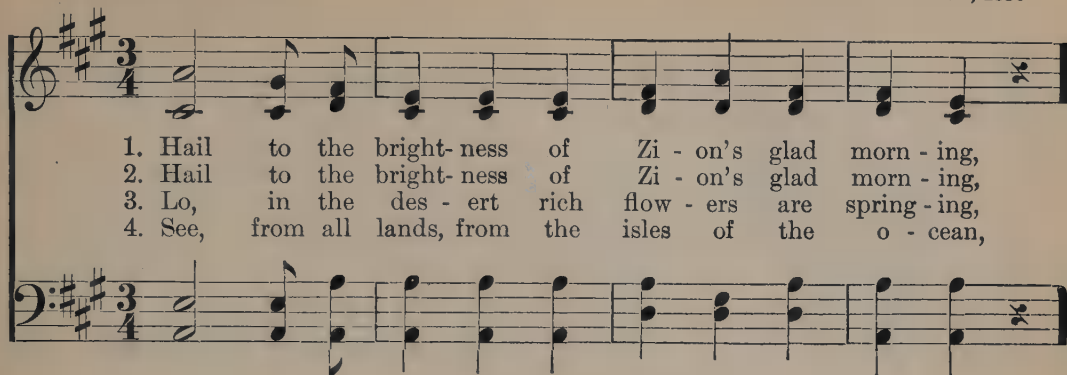


The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.  
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel - sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.  
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

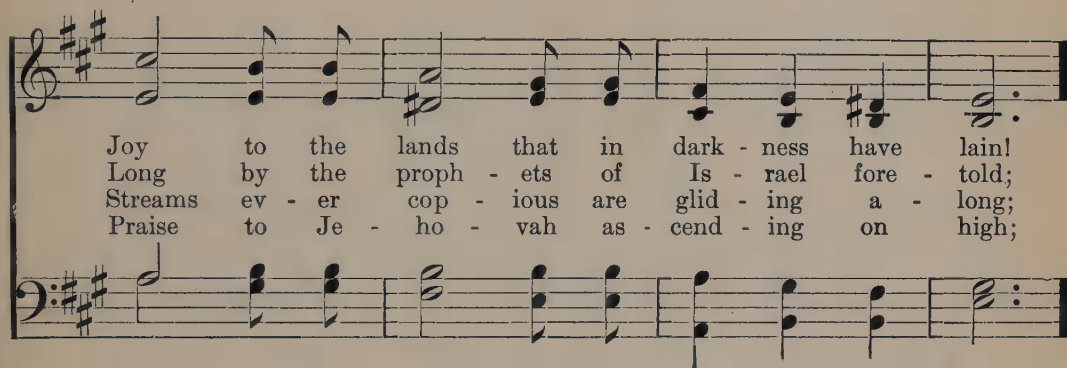
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832

11. 10. 11. 10.

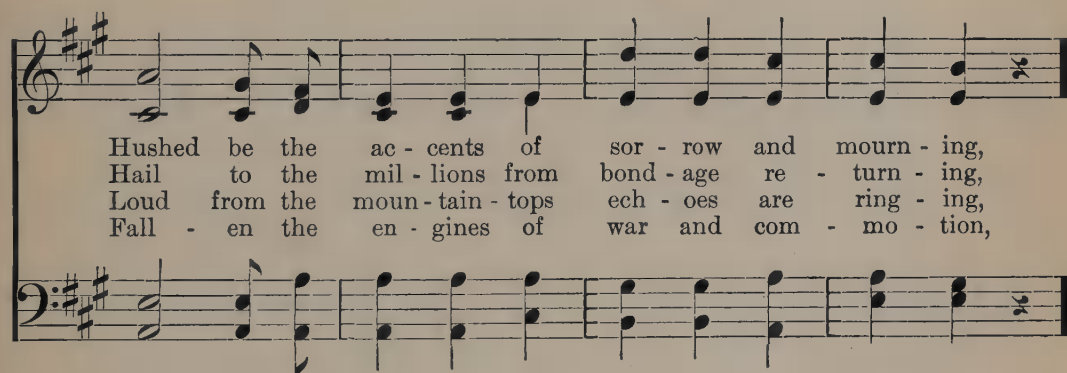
LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,  
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,  
 3. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing,  
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,



Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!  
 Long by the proph-ets of Is-rael fore - told;  
 Streams ev-er cop-ious are glid-ing a - long;  
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;



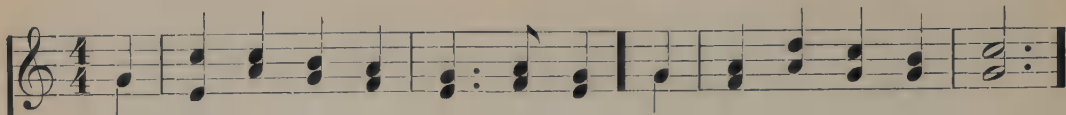
Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing,  
 Hail to the mil-lions from bond-age re - turn-ing,  
 Loud from the moun-tain-tops ech-oes are ring-ing,  
 Fall - en the en-gines of war and com-mo-tion,



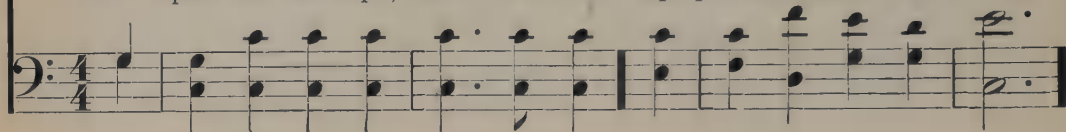
Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.  
 Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vis-ion be-hold.  
 Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.  
 Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky. A - men.

NAHUM TATE, 1702

Old Carol, arr. by Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



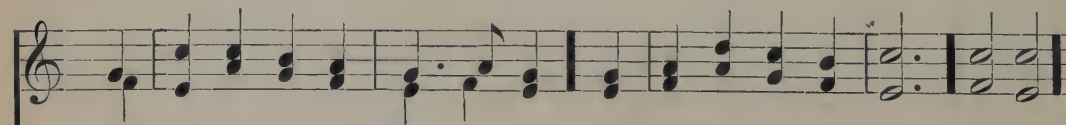
1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,  
 2. "To you, in Da-vid's town this day, Is born, of Da-vid's line,  
 3. Thus spake the ser-aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng



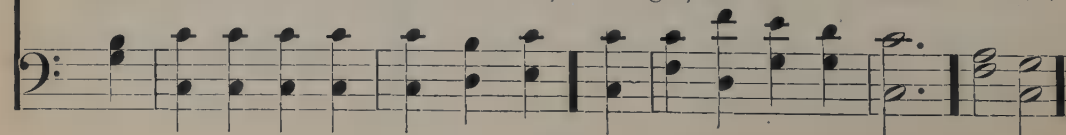
The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.  
 A Sav-iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:  
 Of an-gels prais-ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song.



"Fear not," said He, for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind,  
 The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,  
 "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;



"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind."  
 All mean-ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid."  
 Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men, Be-gin, and nev-er cease." A-men.

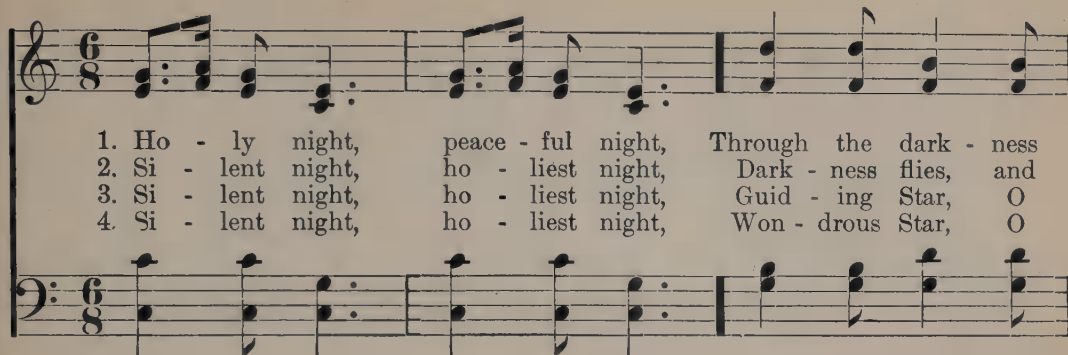


## Holy Night

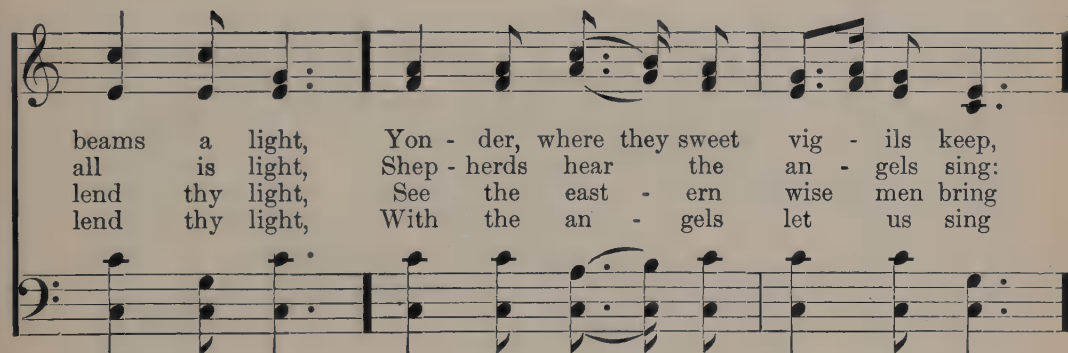
Irregular

Rev. JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

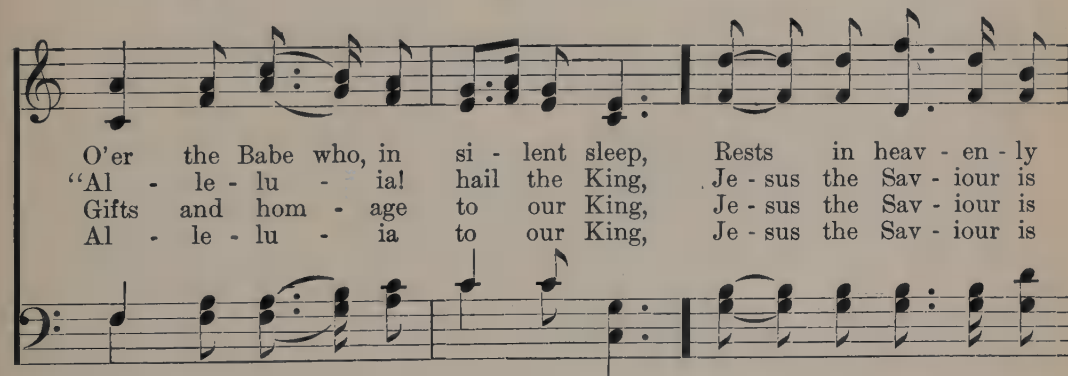
FRANZ GRUBER, 1818



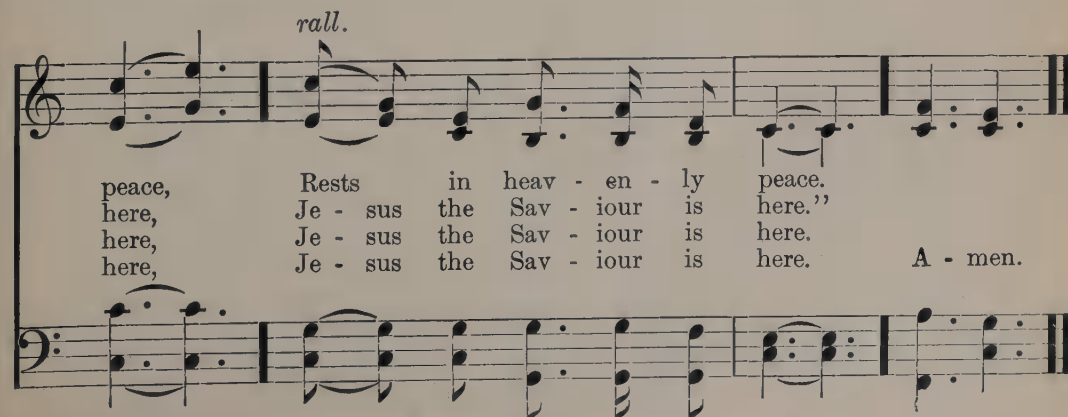
1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Through the dark - ness  
 2. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Dark - ness flies, and  
 3. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Guid - ing Star, O  
 4. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Won - drous Star, O



beams a light, Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep,  
 all is light, Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing:  
 lend thy light, See the east - ern wise men bring  
 lend thy light, With the an - gels let us sing



O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly  
 "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is  
 Gifts and hom - age to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is  
 Al - le - lu - ia to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is



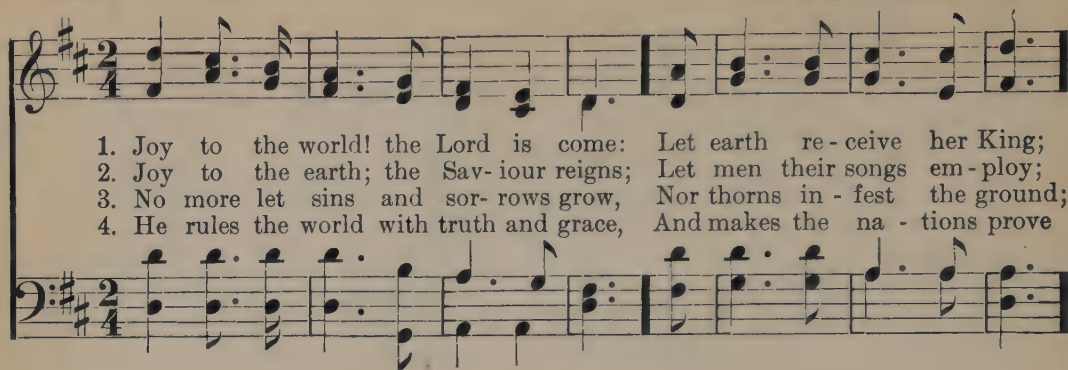
*rall.*  
 peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.  
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."  
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.  
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here. A - men.

## Antioch

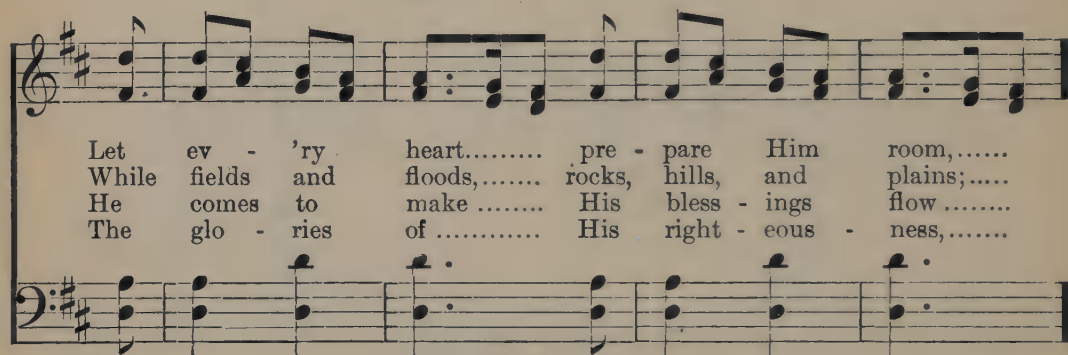
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

C. M.

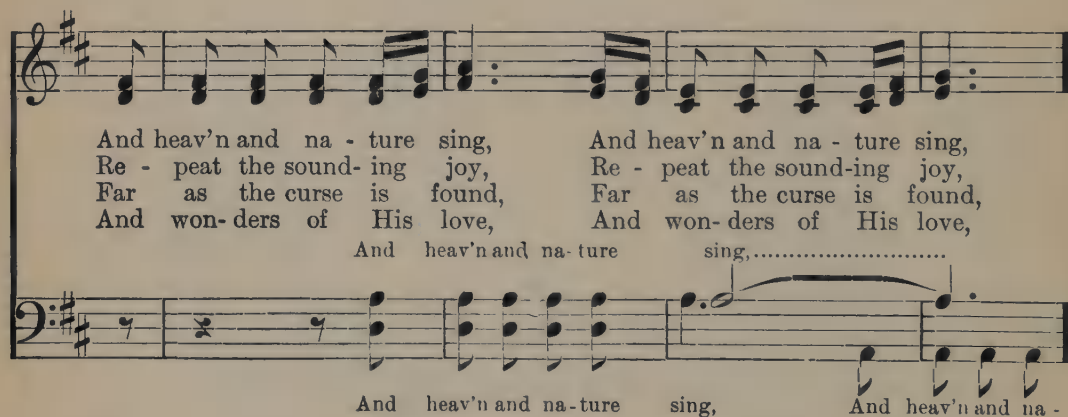
Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1744



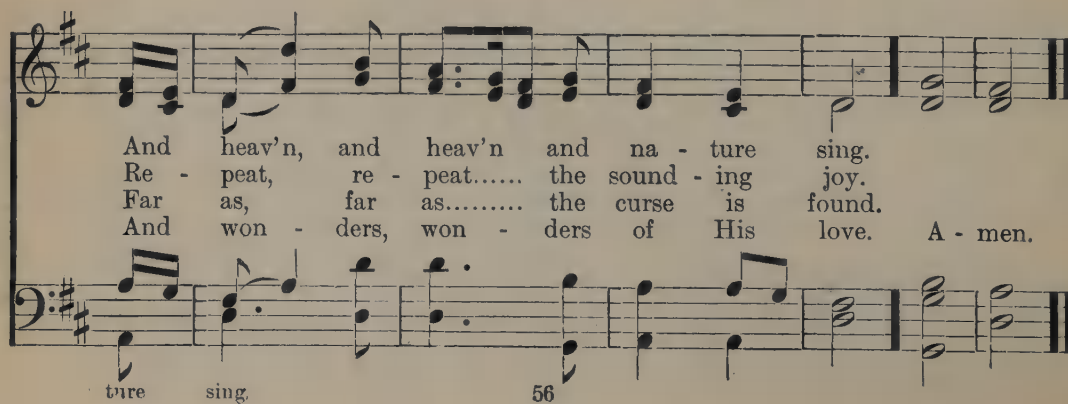
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;  
 2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-i-our reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;  
 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove



Let ev - 'ry heart..... pre - pare Him room,.....  
 While fields and floods,..... rocks, hills, and plains;.....  
 He comes to make ..... His bless - ings flow .....  
 The glo - ries of ..... His right - eous - ness,.....



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,  
 Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy,  
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,  
 And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His love,  
 And heav'n and na-ture sing,.....



And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 Re - peat, re - peat..... the sound - ing joy.  
 Far as, far as..... the curse is found.  
 And won - ders, won - ders of His love. A - men.

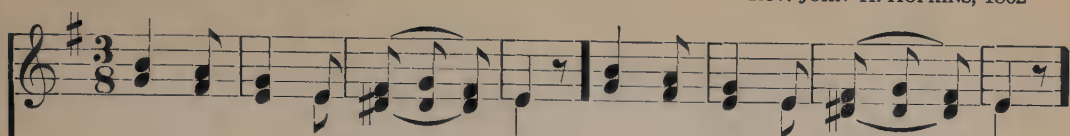


## Three Kings of Orient

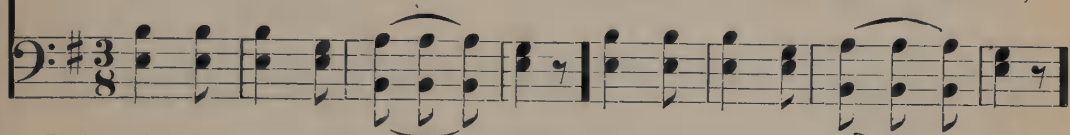
Rev. JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

8. 8. 8. 6. With Refrain

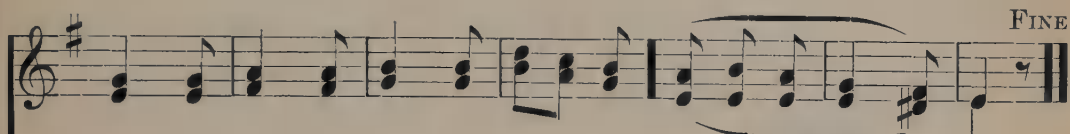
Rev. JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far,
2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:
4. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise King, and God, and Sac - ri - fice,

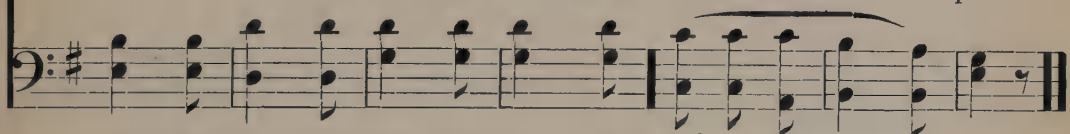


*D. C.*—Al - le - lu - ia! A - men, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.



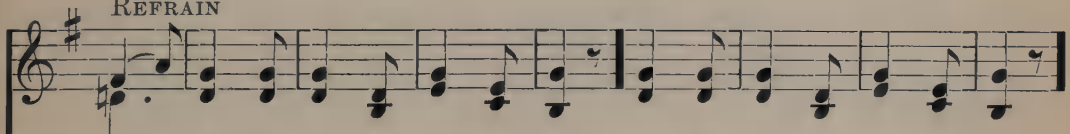
FINE

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er; cease - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Heav - en and earth re - plies.

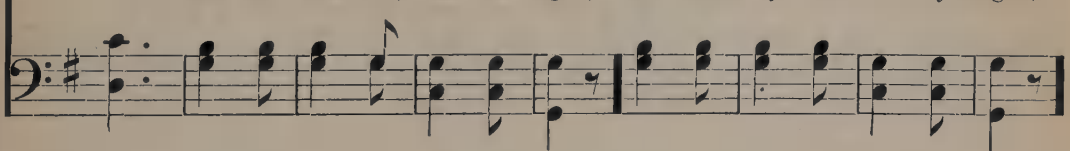
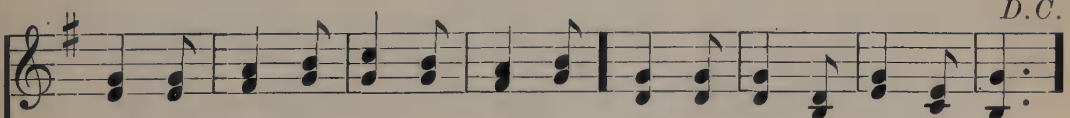


Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men.

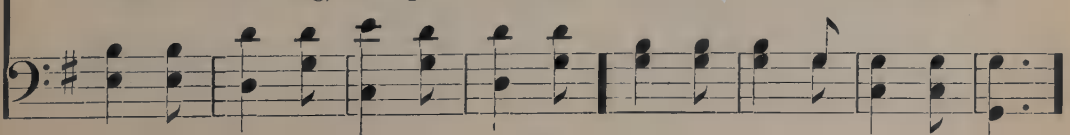
## REFRAIN



O star of won - der, star of night; Star with roy - al beau - ty bright;

*D. C.*

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.



1. From the east - ern moun - tains, Press - ing on they come,.....  
 2. There their Lord and Sav - iour Meek and low - ly lay,.....  
 3. Thou Who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain,.....  
 4. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray,.....

Wise men in their wis - dom To His hum - ble home;  
 Won - drous Light that led them On - ward on their way,  
 Who dost now in glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign,  
 Throw Thy ra - diance o'er them, Guide them on their way,

Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,.....  
 Ev - er now to light - en Na - tions from a - far,.....  
 Gath - er in the heath - en, Who in lands a - far,.....  
 Those who nev - er knew Thee, Those who've wan - dered far,.....

Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.....  
 As they jour - ney home - ward By that guid - ing Star.....  
 Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing Star.....  
 Lead them by the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing Star.....

## REFRAIN

Light of light that shin - eth Ere the worlds be - gan,.....

Draw Thou near, and light - en Ev - 'ry heart of man. A - men.

64

## St. Thomas

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim!  
 2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!  
 3. He par - dons all thy sins; Pro - longs thy fee - ble breath;  
 4. Then bless His ho - ly name, Whose grace hath made thee whole,

And all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.  
 For - get not all His ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.  
 He heal - eth thine in - firm - i - ties, And ran - soms thee from death.  
 Whose lov - ing - kind - ness crowns thy days! O bless the Lord, my soul! A - men.

## The First Noel

Traditional

Irregular. With Refrain

Traditional

1. The first No - el the An - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor  
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the  
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men  
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -

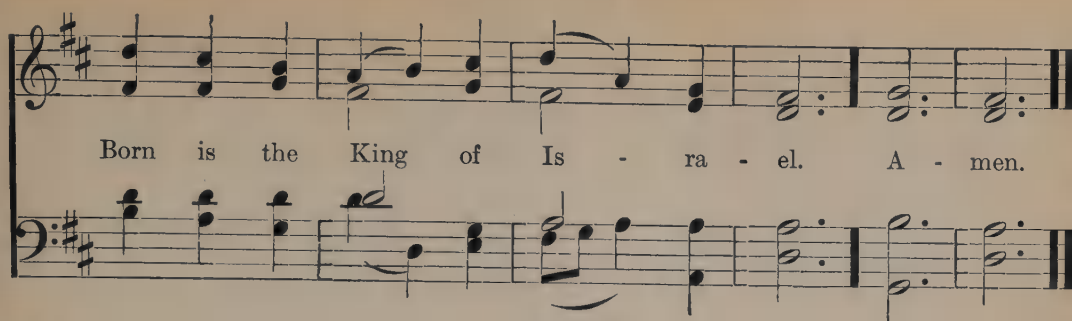
shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay  
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it  
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was  
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both

keeping their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
 gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.  
 their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.  
 stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

## REFRAIN

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

# The First Noel



Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

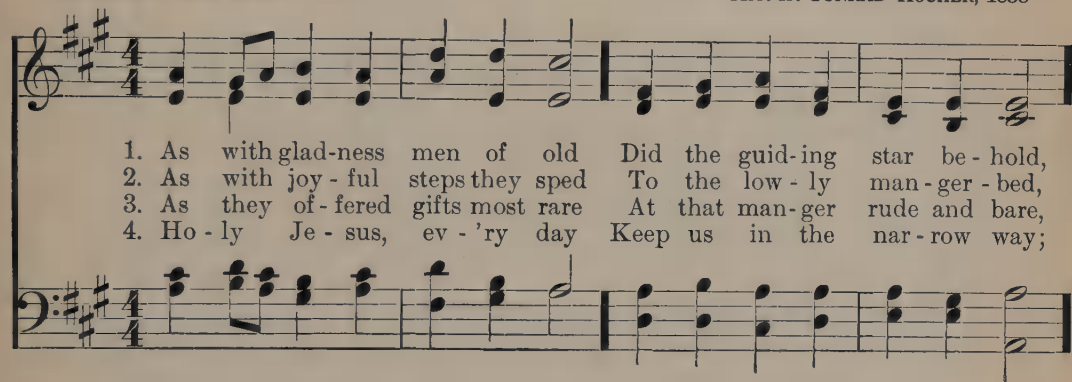
66

## Dix

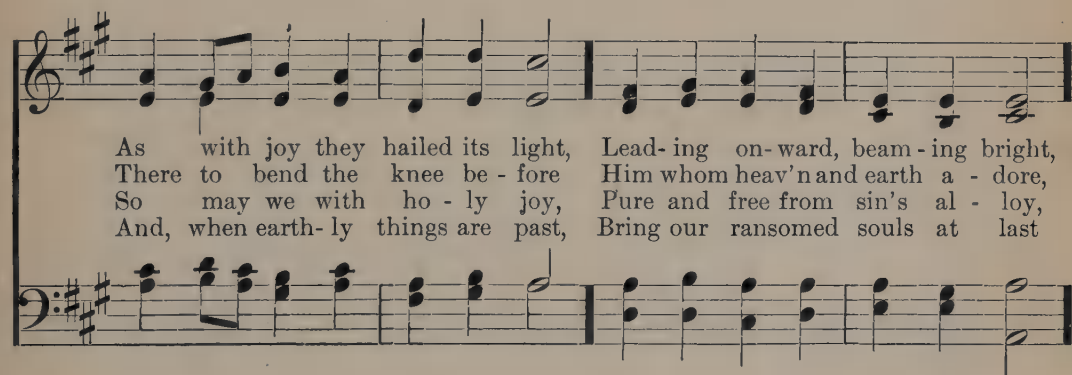
WILLIAM C. DIX, 1856

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

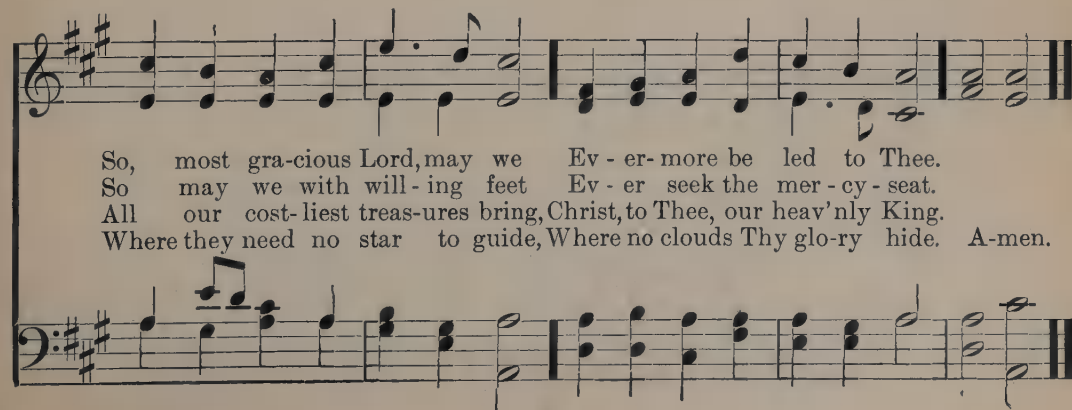
Arr. fr. CONRAD KOCHER, 1838



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be - hold,  
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To the low - ly man-ger - bed,  
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,  
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,  
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore,  
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,  
 And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.  
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.  
 All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King.  
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide. A - men.



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly  
 2. And, thro' all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or  
 3. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Thro' His own re -  
 4. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en

cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by,  
 and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en  
 deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and gen - tle  
 stand - ing by, We shall see Him; but in heav - en,

In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er  
 In whose gen - tle arms He lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must  
 Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove: And He leads His chil - dren  
 Set at God's right hand on high: When like stars His chil - dren

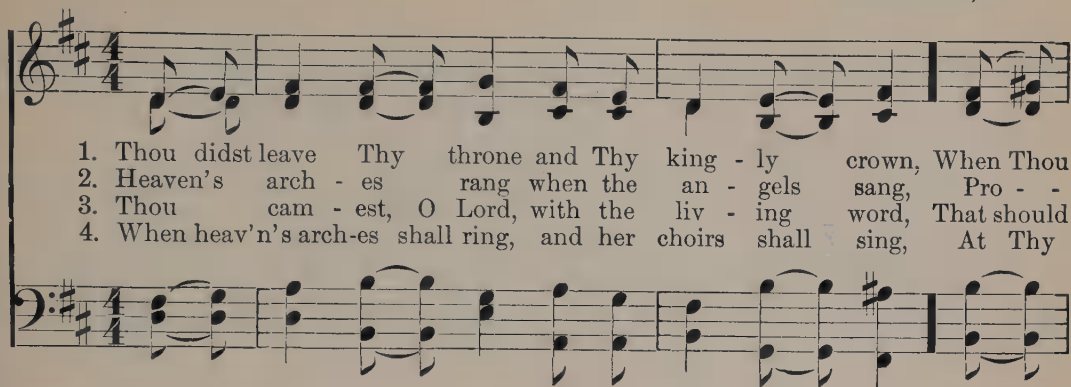
mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.  
 be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
 on To the place where He is gone.  
 crowned All in white shall wait a - round. A - men.

## Margaret

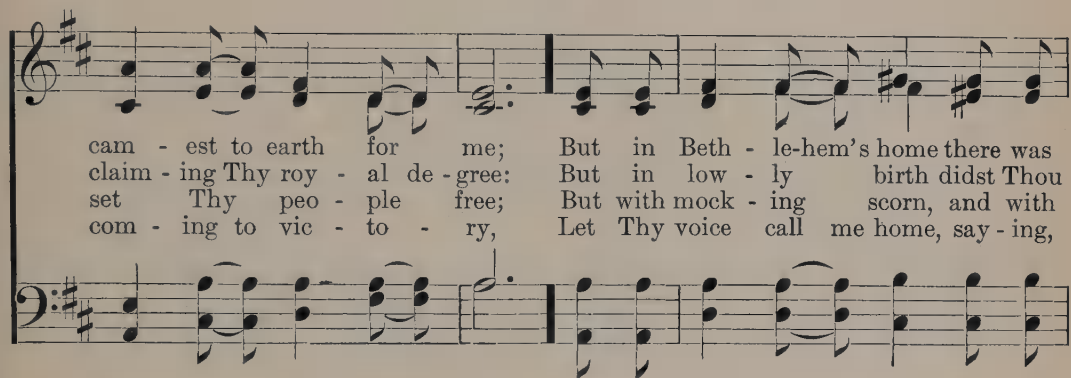
EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

Irregular

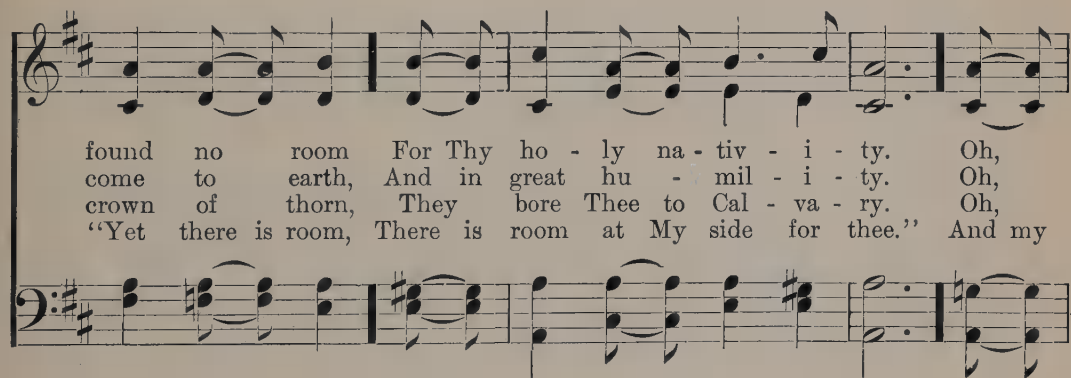
T. R. MATTHEWS, 1876



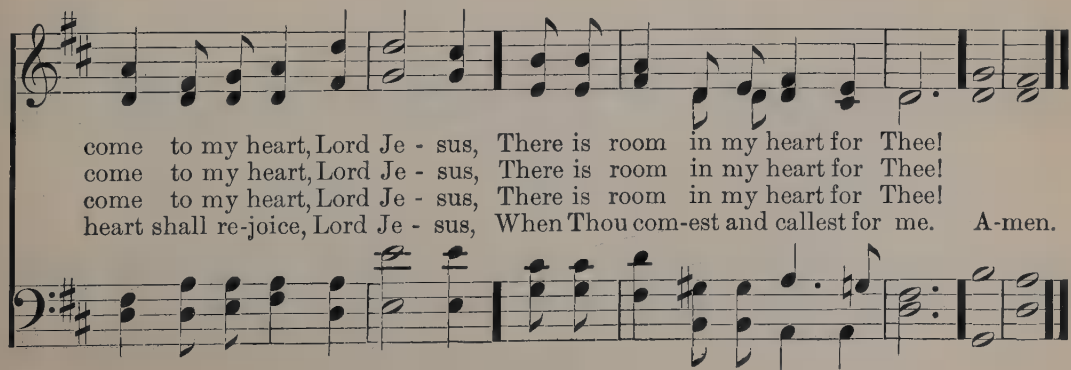
1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou  
 2. Heaven's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - -  
 3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should  
 4. When heav'n's arch-es shall ring, and her choirs shall sing, At Thy



cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was  
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree: But in low - ly birth didst Thou  
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,



found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. Oh,  
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty. Oh,  
 crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. Oh,  
 "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee." And my



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!  
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!  
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!  
 heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com-est and callest for me. A-men.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Come, Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;  
2. Born, Thy peo-ple to de-liv-er; Born a child,—and yet a King;

From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee!  
Born to reign in us for-ev-er,—Now Thy pre-cious king-dom bring.

Is-rael's strength and con-so-la-tion, Hope of all the saints Thou art;  
By Thine own e-ter-nal Spir-it, Rule in all our hearts a-lone;

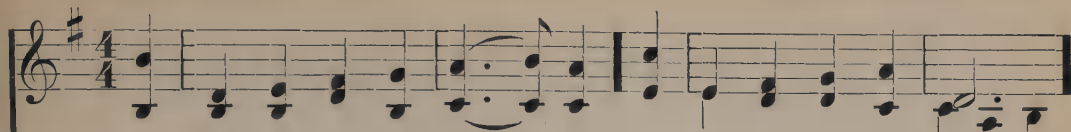
Dear de-sire of ev-'ry na-tion, Joy of ev-'ry long-ing heart.  
By Thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it Raise us to Thy glorious throne. A-men.

## Bethlehem

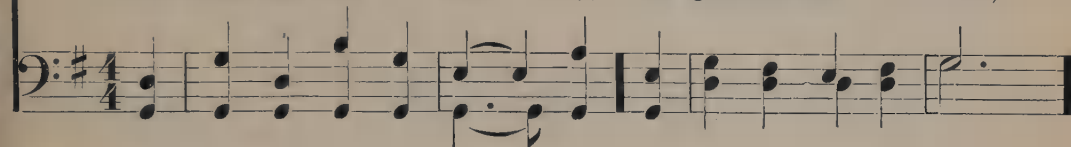
8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

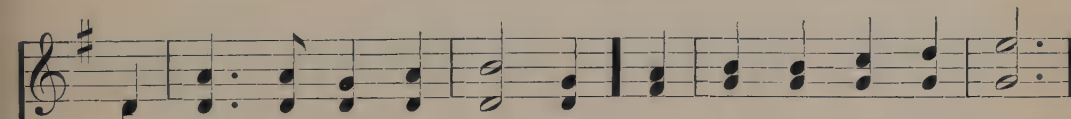
Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1891



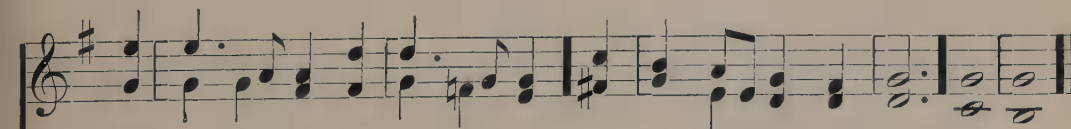
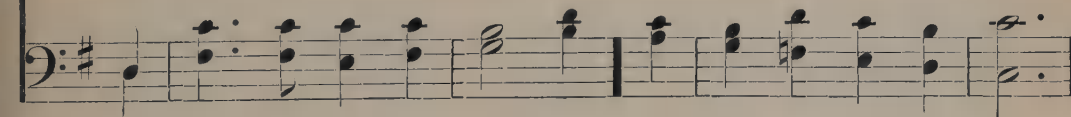
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem, How still we see thee lie,.....  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gathered all a - bove,...



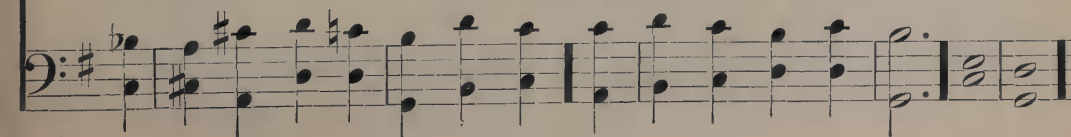
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light,  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth. A - men.

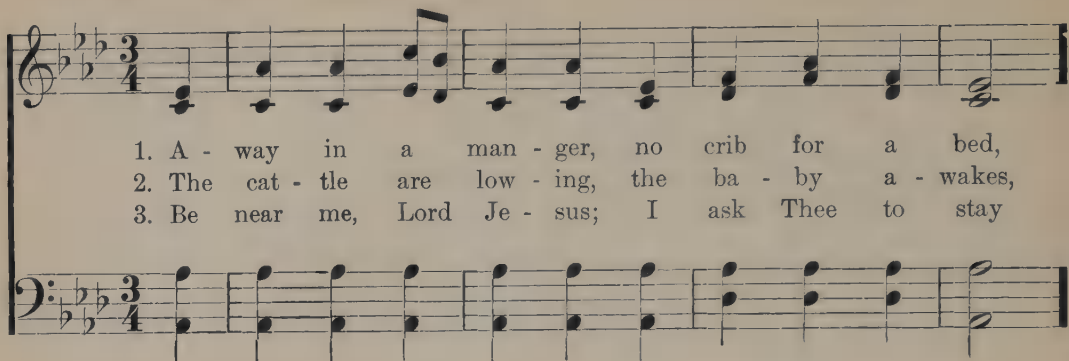


# Away In a Manger

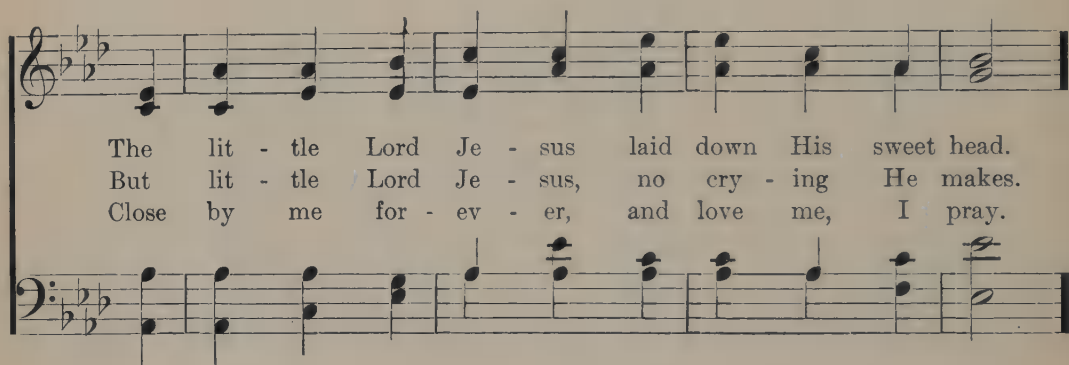
11. 11. 11. 11.

Translated from MARTIN LUTHER, (1483-1546)

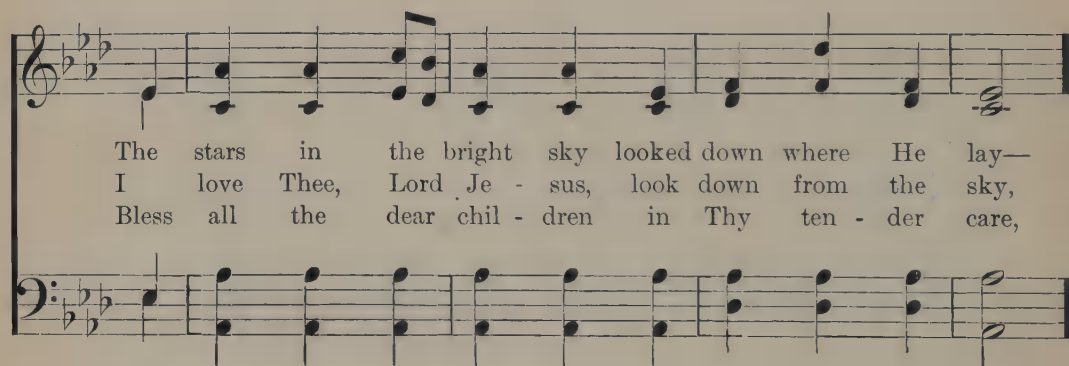
J. E. SPILMAN, 1834



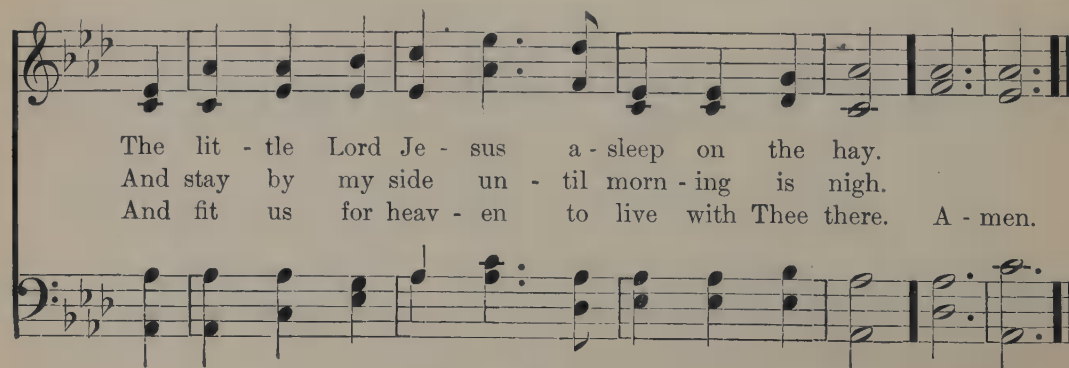
1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes,  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head.  
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes.  
 Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.



The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay—  
 I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky,  
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care,



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.  
 And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is night.  
 And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there. A - men.

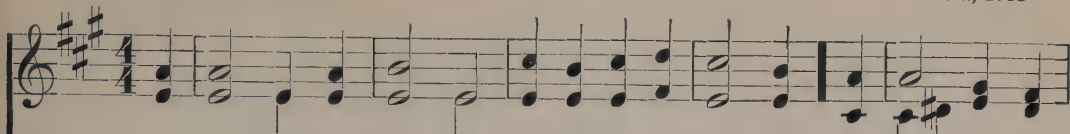


## Adeste Fideles

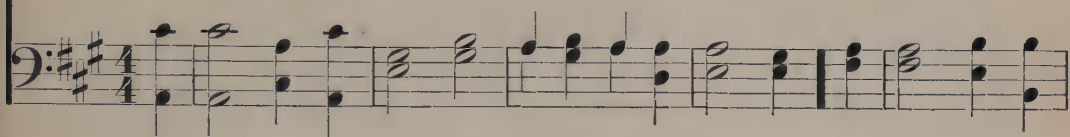
Irregular

Anon. Latin, 17th Century

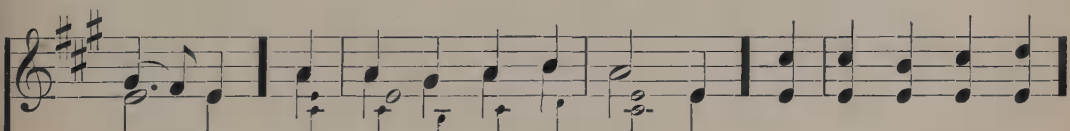
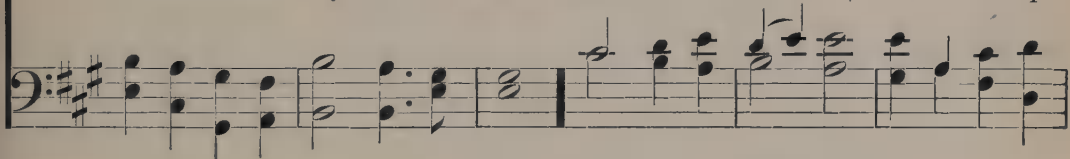
Anon., 1753



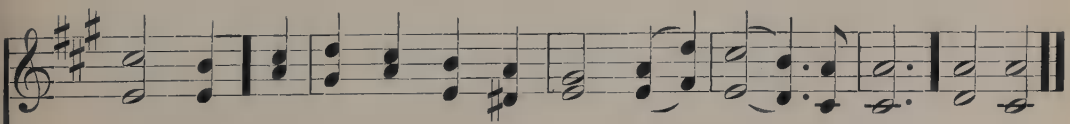
1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye to
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye that
3. Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morn - ing, O Je - sus! for



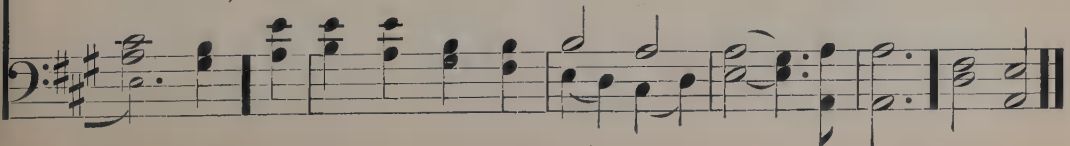
Beth - le - hem with one glad ac - cord. Lo! in a man - ger lies the King of  
 hear in heav - en God's ho - ly word. Give to our Fa - ther, glo - ry in the  
 ev - er - more be Thy name a - dored. Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap -



An - gels; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -  
 high - est; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -  
 pear - ing, O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -



dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - men.



## Carol, Sweetly Carol

FANNY J. CROSBY, (1823-1915)

6. 6. 6. 6. D. With Refrain

THEODORE E. PERKINS, 1867

1. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, A Sav-iour born to - day; Bear the  
 2. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, As when the An - gel throng O'er the  
 3. Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, The hap - py Christmas time; Hark! the

joy - ful ti - dings, Oh, bear them far a - way, Car - ol, sweet-ly  
 vales of Ju - dah, A - woke the heav'nly song, Car - ol, sweet-ly  
 bells are peal - ing Their mer - ry, mer - ry chime; Car - ol, sweet-ly

car - ol, Till earth's re - mot - est bound Shall hear the mighty cho - rus,  
 car - ol, Good-will, with peace and love, Glo - ry in the high - est,  
 car - ol, Ye shin - ing ones a - bove, Sing in loudest num - bers,

## REFRAIN

And ech - o back the sound. } Car - ol, sweet-ly car - ol, Car - ol,  
 To God who reigns a - bove. }  
 Oh, sing re - deem - ing love. } Car - ol, Car - ol

# Carol, Sweetly Carol

sweetly to - day; Bear the joy - ful ti - dings, Oh, bear them far a - way.  
ol, Car - ol,

sweet - ly to - day;

## 74 Christmas

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

C. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1728

1. A - wake, my soul, strength ev - 'ry nerve, And press with  
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in  
3. 'Tis God's all an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee  
4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my

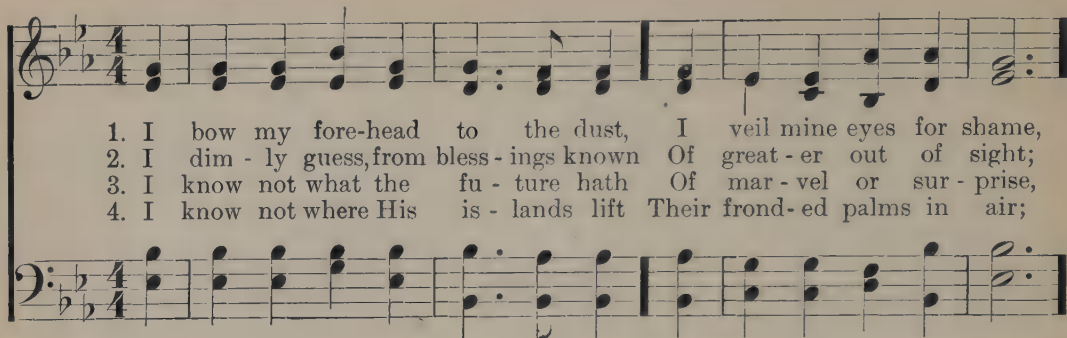
vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,  
full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,  
from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize  
race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.  
And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.  
To thine up - lift - ed eye, To thine up - lift - ed eye.  
I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A - men.

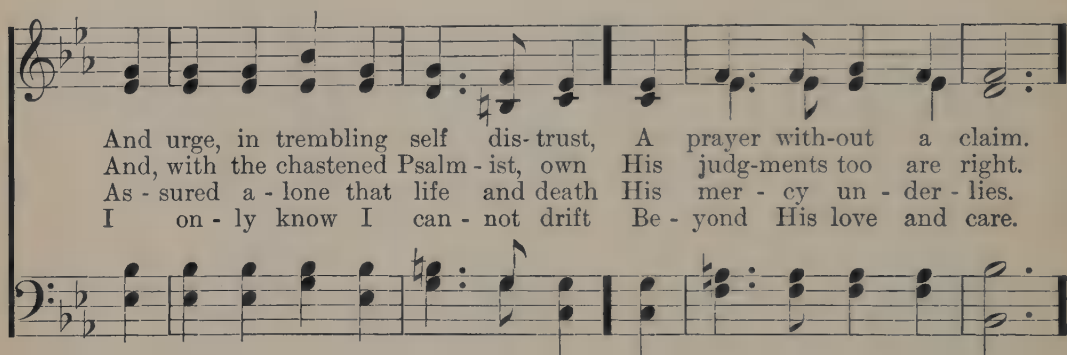
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1867. Arr.

C. M. D.

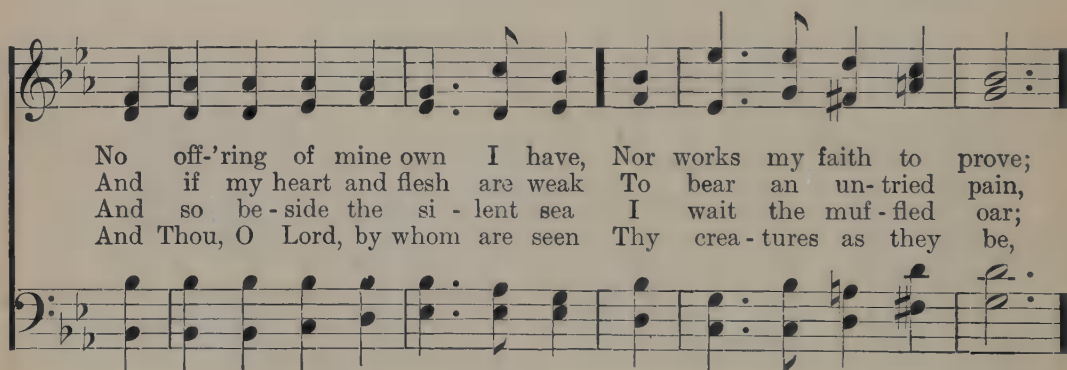
HENRY HOUSELEY, 1896



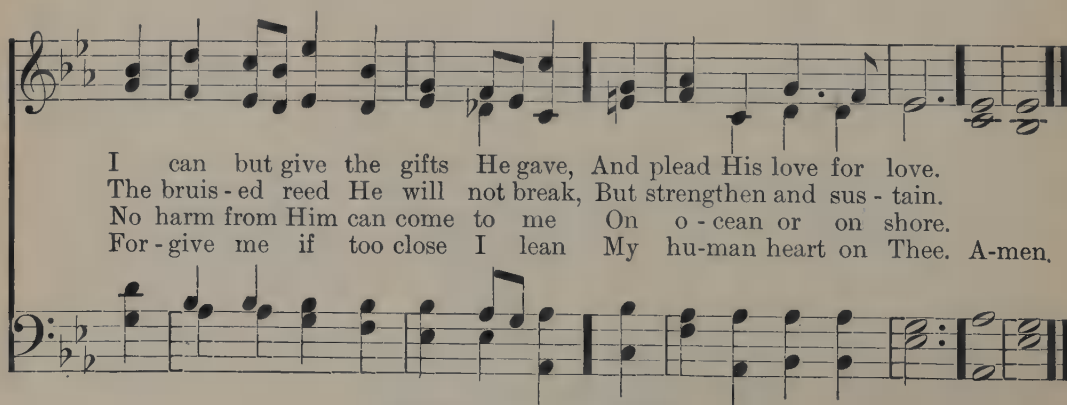
1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,  
 2. I dim - ly guess, from bless - ings known Of great - er out of sight;  
 3. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,  
 4. I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond - ed palms in air;



And urge, in trembling self dis - trust, A prayer with - out a claim.  
 And, with the chastened Psalm - ist, own His judg - ments too are right.  
 As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.  
 I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond His love and care.



No off - ring of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;  
 And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain,  
 And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait the muf - fled oar;  
 And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea - tures as they be,

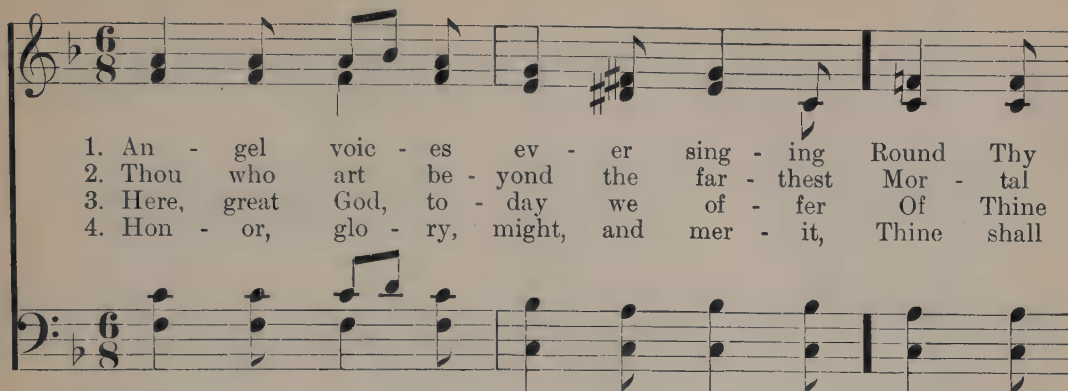


I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love.  
 The bruis - ed reed He will not break, But strengthen and sus - tain.  
 No harm from Him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.  
 For - give me if too close I lean My hu - man heart on Thee. A - men,

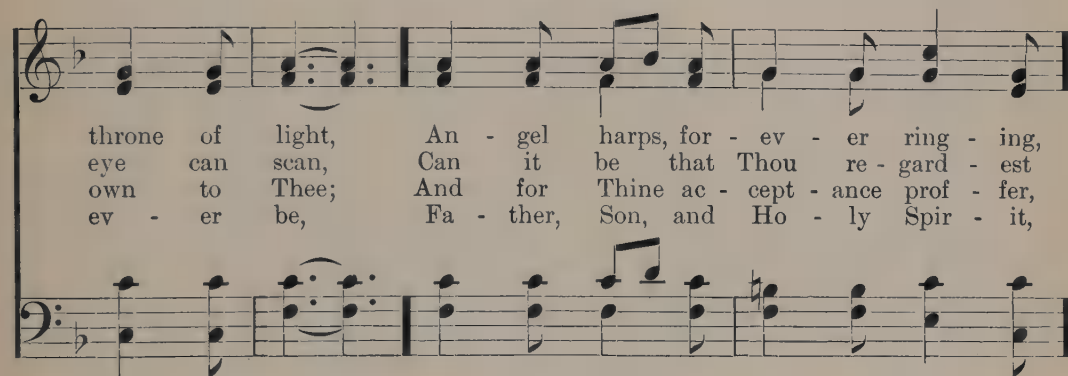
Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1866

8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 7.

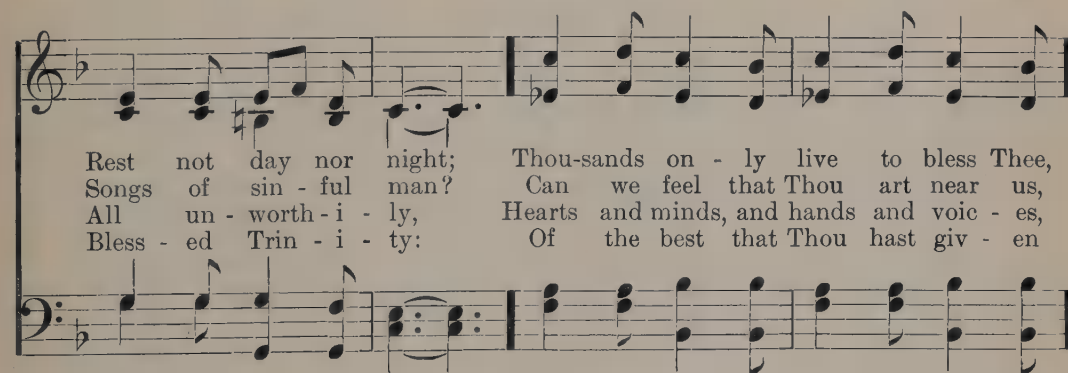
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1871



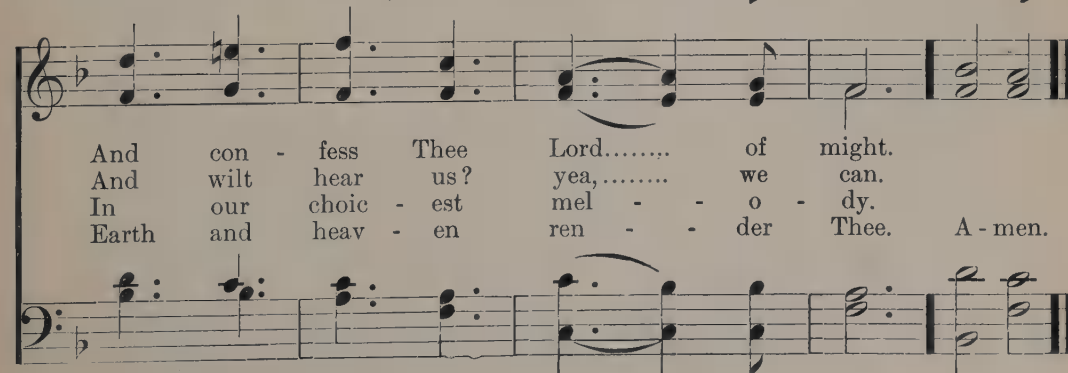
1. An - gel voic - es ev - er sing - ing Round Thy  
 2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal  
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine  
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall



throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,  
 eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est  
 own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,  
 ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,



Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee,  
 Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us,  
 All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es,  
 Bless - ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that Thou hast giv - en



And con - fess Thee Lord..... of might.  
 And wilt hear us? yea,..... we can.  
 In our choic - est mel - - o - dy.  
 Earth and heav - en ren - - der Thee. A - men.



JOHN FAWCETT, 1773

JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU, (1712-1778)

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with  
 2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gos - pel's  
 3. So, when-e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,  
 joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion  
 call a way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us,  
 In our hearts and lives a - bound; May Thy pres - ence,  
 Glad the sum - mons to o - bey, May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.  
 May Thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found.  
 May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day.

## Blessed Morn

7. 7. 7. 7. With Refrain

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

CHARLES F. ROPER

1. Sing, O sing, this bless - ed morn, Un - to us a  
 2. God of God, and Light of Light, Comes with mer - cies  
 3. God comes down that man may rise, Lift - ed by Him  
 4. O re - new us, Lord, we pray, With Thy Spir - it

Child is born, Un - to us a Son is giv'n,  
 in - fi - nite, Join - ing in a won - drous plan  
 to the skies; Christ is Son of Man that we  
 day by day, That we ev - er one may be

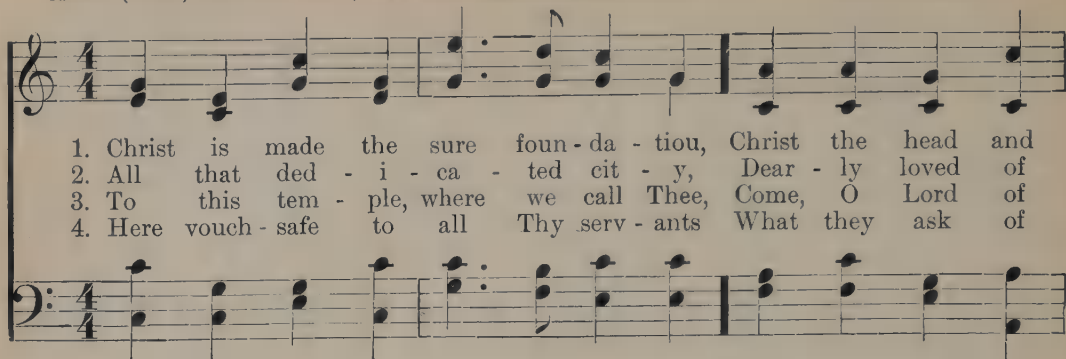
REFRAIN

God Him - self comes down from heav'n.  
 Heav'n to earth, and God to man.  
 Sons of God in Him may be. } Sing, O sing, this  
 With the Fa - ther and with Thee.

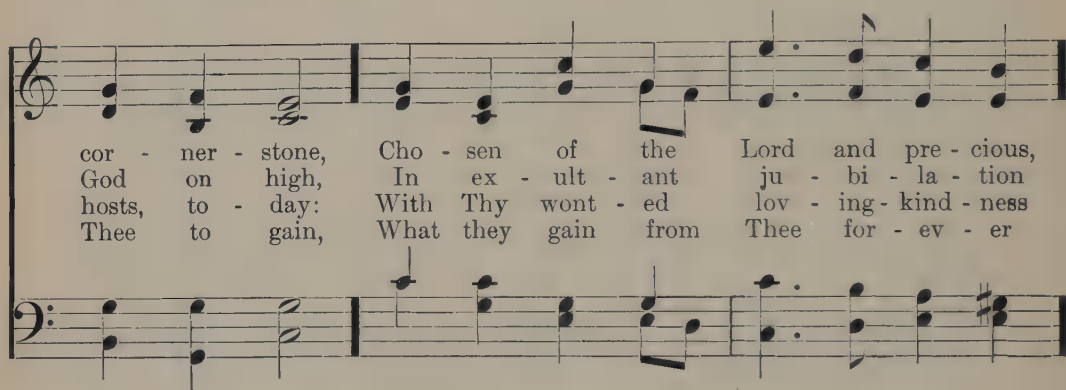
bless - ed morn, Je - sus Christ to - day is born. A - men.

Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th Cent.) Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

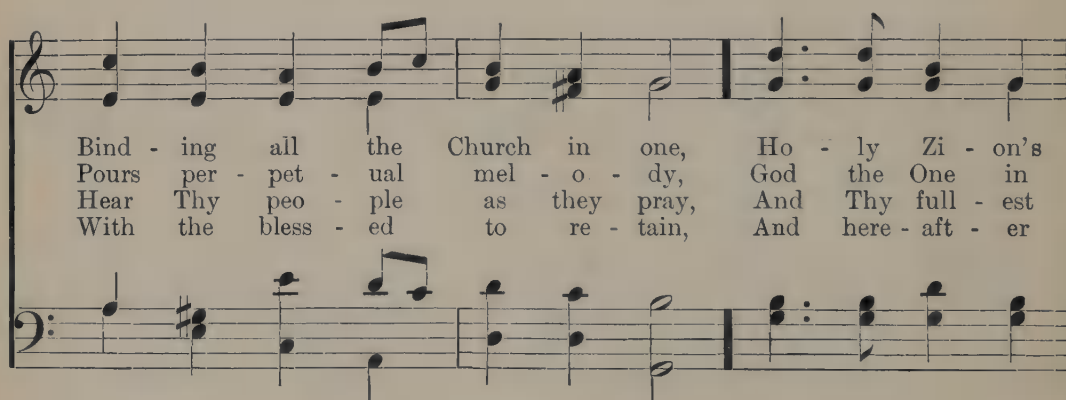
HENRY SMART, 1867



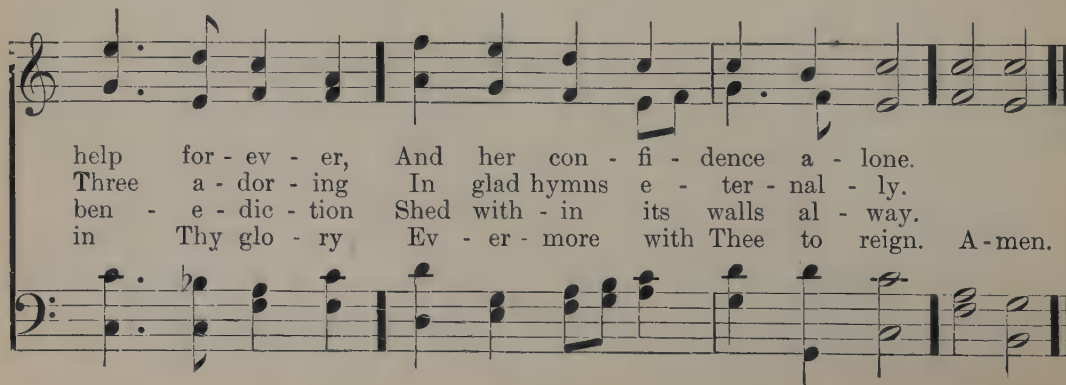
1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and  
 2. All that ded - i - ca - ted cit - y, Dear - ly loved of  
 3. To this tem - ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of  
 4. Here vouch - safe to all Thy serv - ants What they ask of



cor - ner - stone, Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,  
 God on high, In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion  
 hosts, to - day: With Thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness  
 Thee to gain, What they gain from Thee for - ev - er



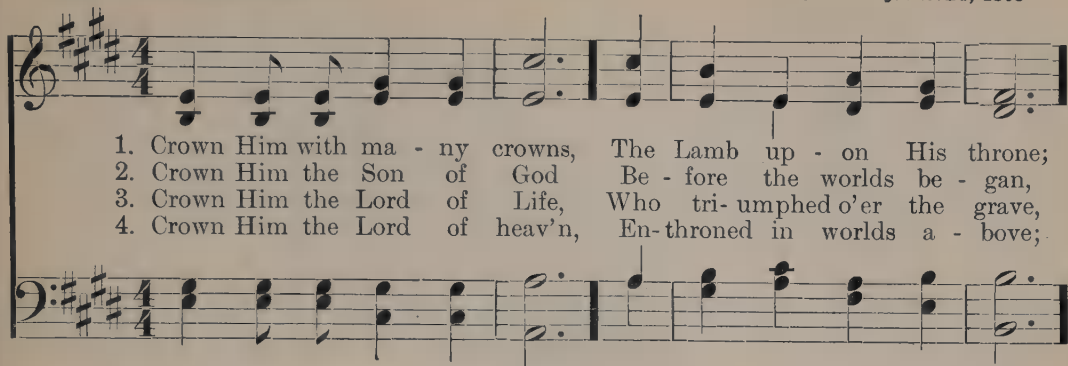
Bind - ing all the Church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's  
 Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy, God the One in  
 Hear Thy peo - ple as they pray, And Thy full - est  
 With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - aft - er



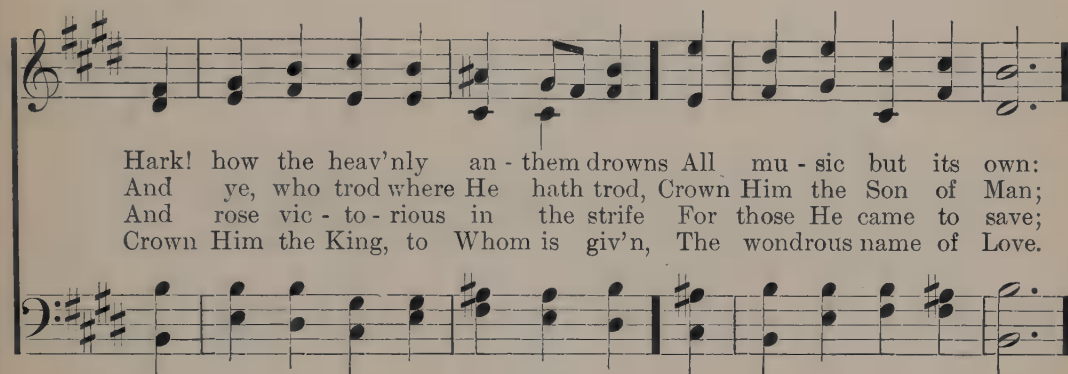
help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.  
 Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.  
 ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.  
 in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign. A - men.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

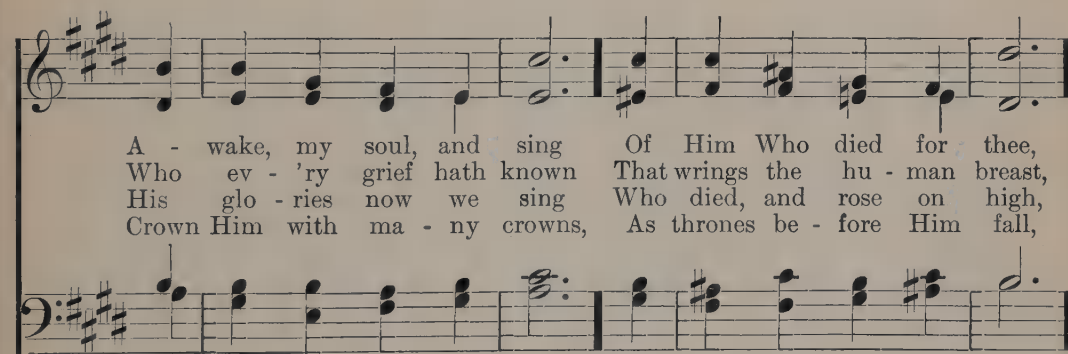
Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



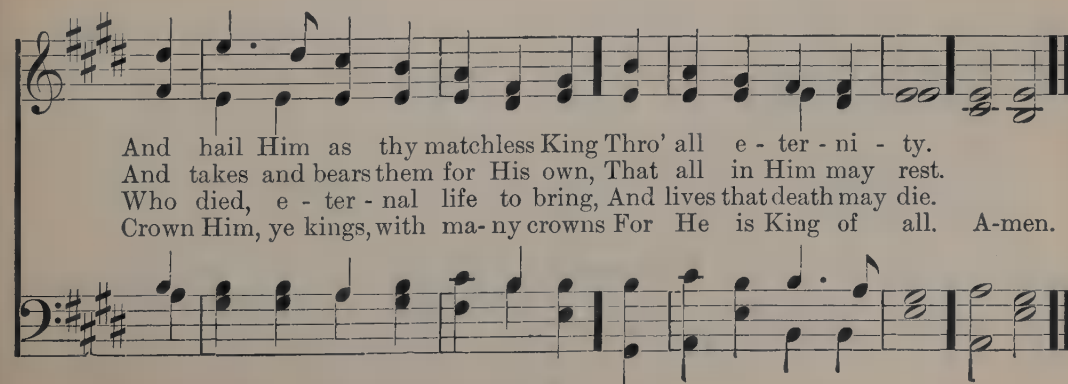
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;



Hark! how the heav'nly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:  
 And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;  
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;  
 Crown Him the King, to Whom is giv'n, The wondrous name of Love.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,  
 Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,  
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,  
 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,



And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.  
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
 Crown Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns For He is King of all. A-men.

# 81 O Zion Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

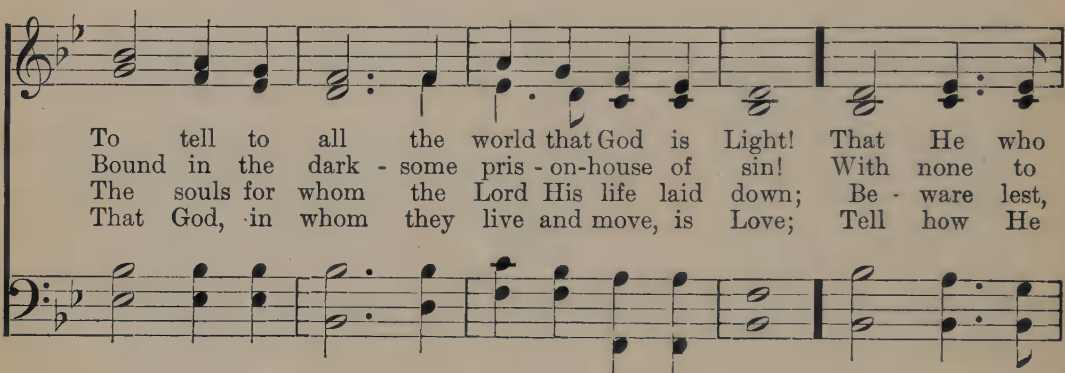
11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

MARY A. THOMPSON, 1870

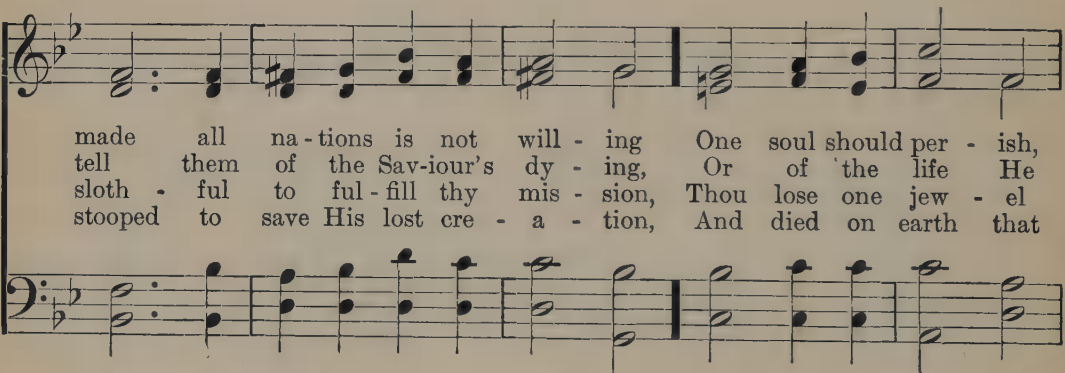
JAMES WALCH, 1876



1. O Zi - on haste, Thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,  
 2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing  
 3. 'Tis Thine to save from per - il of per - di - tion  
 4. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion

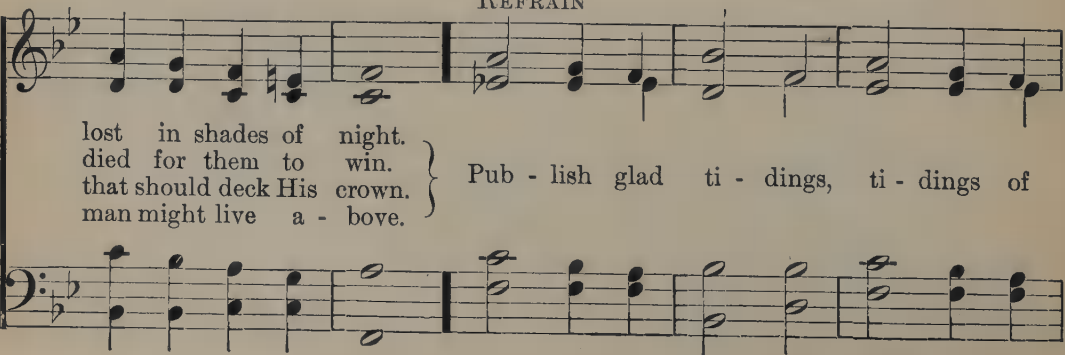


To tell to all the world that God is Light! That He who  
 Bound in the dark - some pris - on-house of sin! With none to  
 The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down; Be - ware lest,  
 That God, in whom they live and move, is Love; Tell how He



made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish,  
 tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing Or of the life He  
 sloth - ful to ful - fill thy mis - sion, Thou lose one jew - el  
 stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that

## REFRAIN



lost in shades of night.  
 died for them to win.  
 that should deck His crown.  
 man might live a - bove.

Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of



© Zion Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp-tion and re - lease.

82

Whittier

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

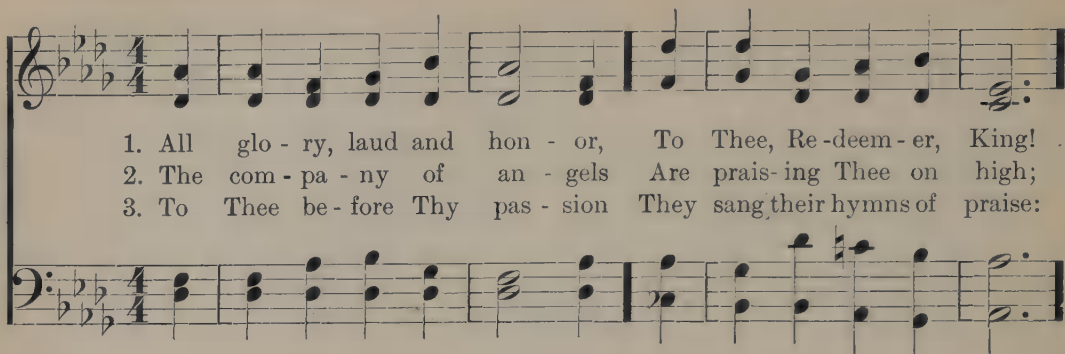
8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

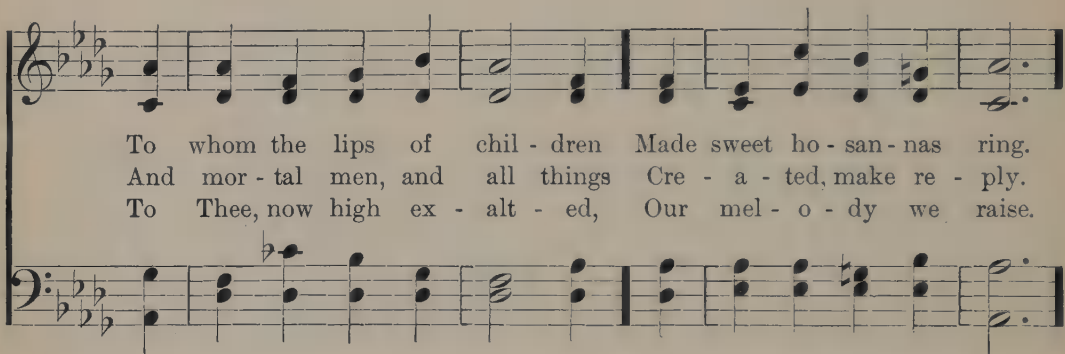
1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev-'rish ways!  
 2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea,  
 3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal-i-lee! O calm of hills a-bove,  
 4. Breathe thro' the pul-ses of de-sire Thy cool-ness and Thy balm;

Re-clothe us in our right-ful mind; In pur-er lives Thy  
 The gra-cious call-ing of the Lord Let us, like them, with-  
 Where Je-sus knelt to share with thee The si-lence of e-  
 Let sense be dumb, its heats ex-pire: Speak thro' the earth-quake,

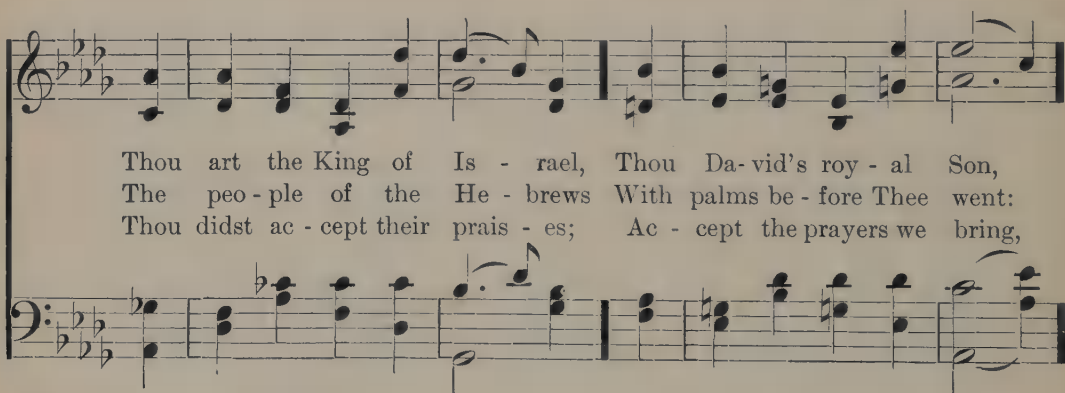
serv-ice find; In deep-er rev-'rence, praise.  
 out a word Rise up and fol-low Thee.  
 ter-ni-ty, In-ter-pret-ed by love!  
 wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-men.



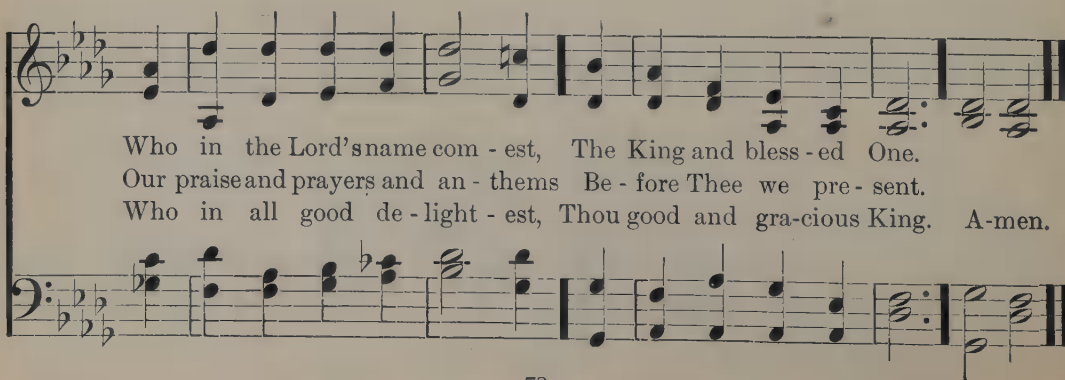
1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King!  
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high;  
 3. To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise:



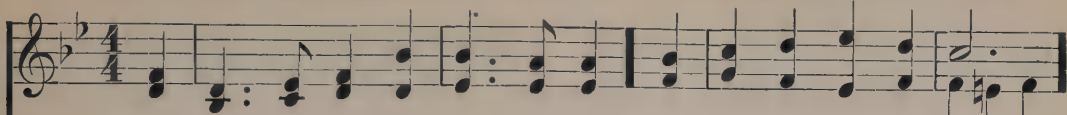
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.  
 And mor - tal men, and all things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply.  
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.



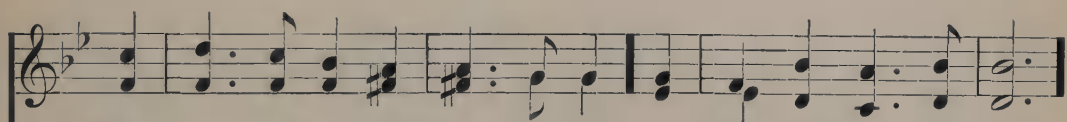
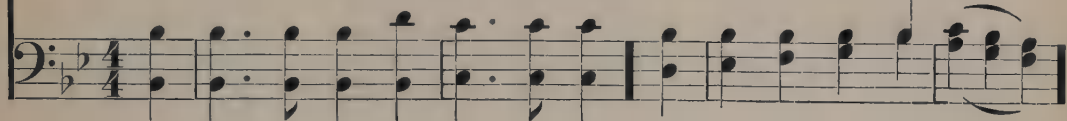
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went:  
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



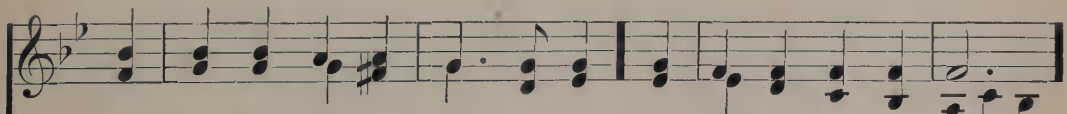
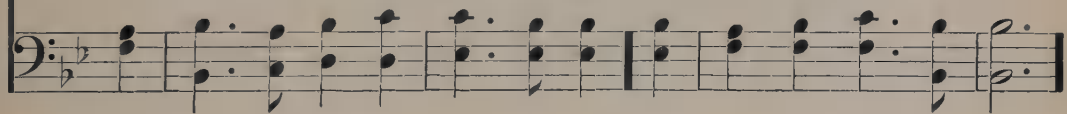
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.  
 Our praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.  
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King. A - men.



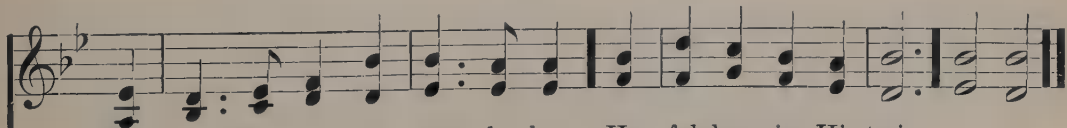
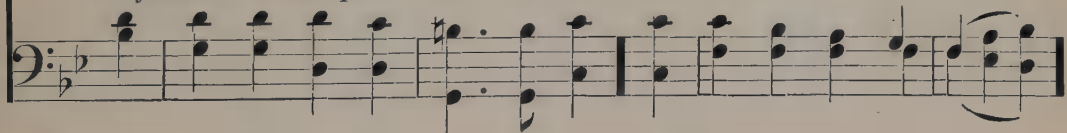
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain:
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,



His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:  
 Twelve val-lant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:  
 A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,  
 Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,  
 They met the ty-rant's brand-ish'd still, The li-on's gor-y mane;  
 They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil and pain;



Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?  
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?  
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A-men.



## Go Bear the Joyful Tidings

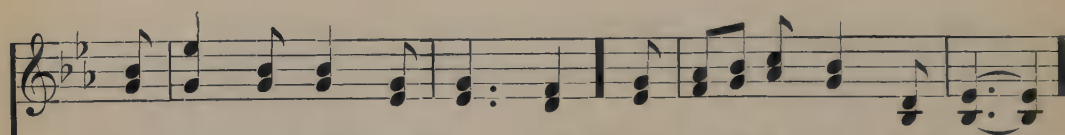
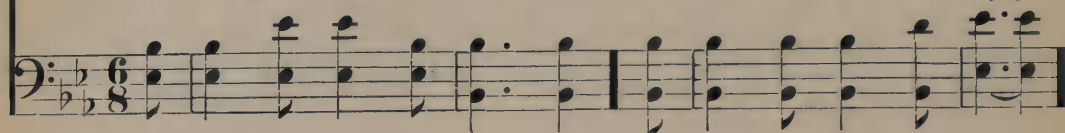
7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, (1823-1915)

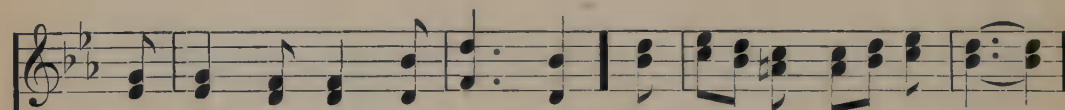
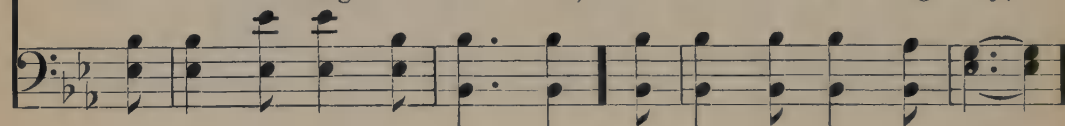
THEODORE F. SEWARD



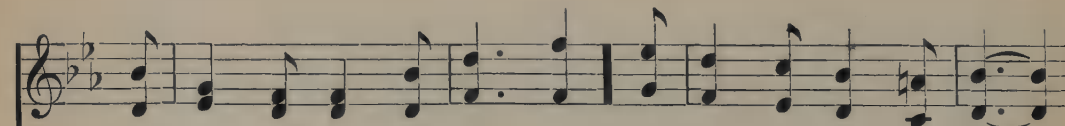
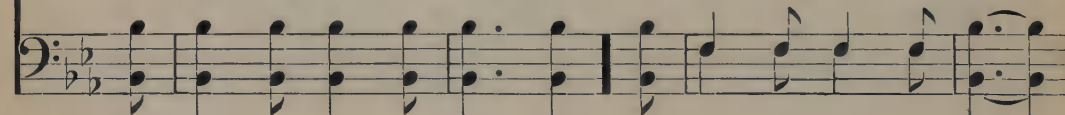
1. Go bear the joy - ful ti - dings That first, on Ju - dah's plain,  
 2. Go in your Mas - ter's vine - yard, And la - bor heart and hand;  
 3. Go tell the bro - ken spir - it, That vain - ly sighs for rest,  
 4. Haste on your work of mer - cy, The heav'n - ly call o - bey;



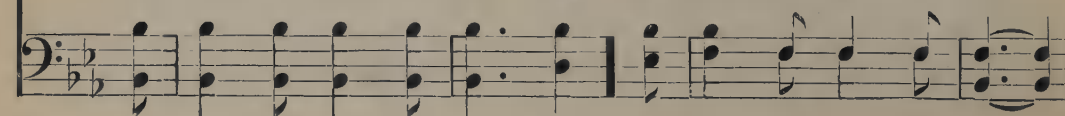
A - woke the wond'ring Shep - herds To praise Mes - si - ah's name;  
 The word of life e - ter - nal Pro - claim to ev - 'ry land,—  
 There is a home in glo - ry, A home for ev - er blest;  
 Go in the strength of Je - sus, The true and liv - ing way;



Ex - alt the King of glo - ry Who left His throne on high,  
 The sweet and pre - cious prom - ise To all who will be - lieve,  
 Go bring the lost to Je - sus, His ten - der love to share;  
 Go like the old dis - ci - ples, And tread the path they trod;



And came on earth a ran - som, For guilt - y man to die.  
 Free grace and full sal - va - tion, For all who will re - ceive.  
 Go forth to ev - 'ry na - tion, Im - mor - tal souls are there.  
 Your du - ty lies be - fore you, Go—leave the rest to God.

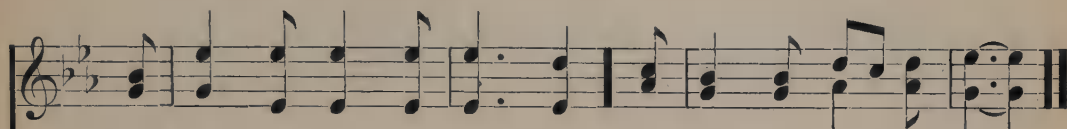
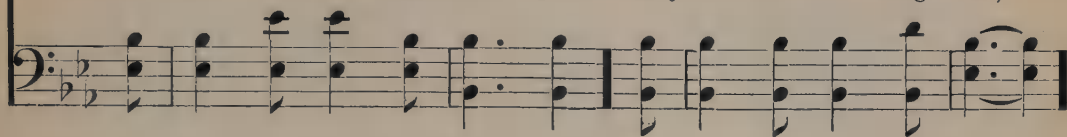


# Go Bear the Joyful Tidings

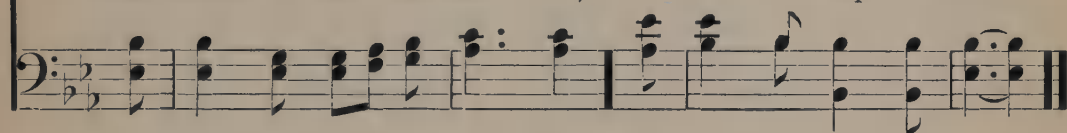
## REFRAIN



Go sound the gos - pel trum - pet Be - yond the roll - ing sea,



From chains of sin and dark - ness, To set the cap - tive free.



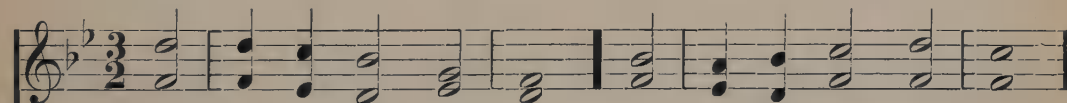
86

## State Street

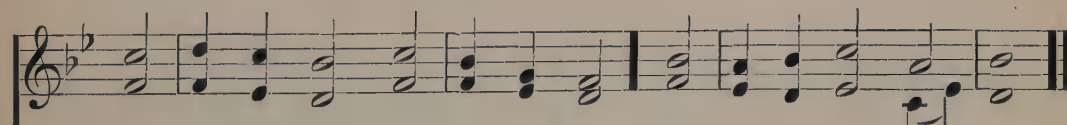
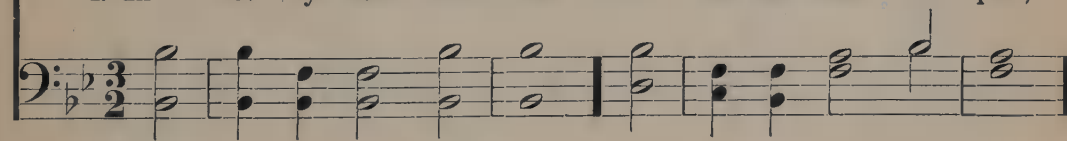
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

S. M.

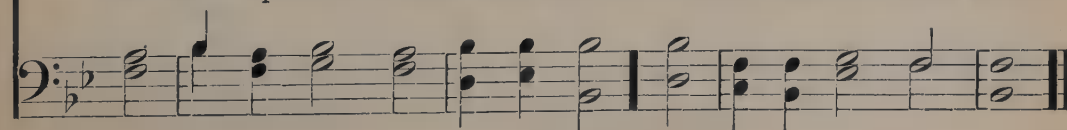
JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844



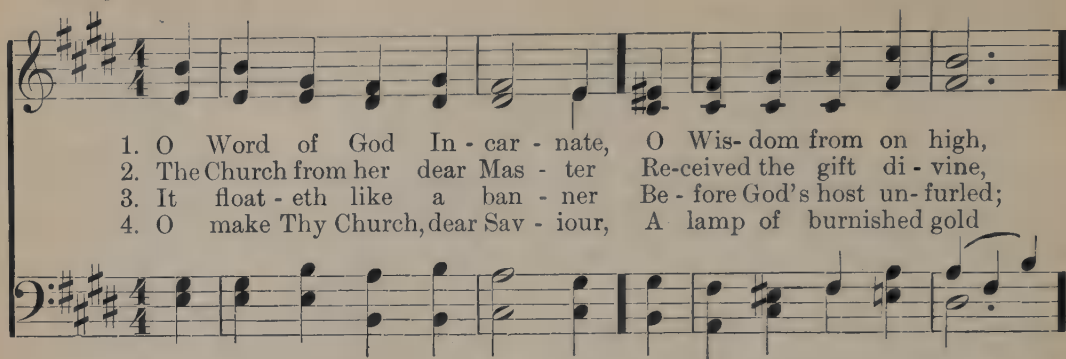
1. Great is the Lord our God, And let His praise be great;
2. These tem-ples of His grace, How beau - ti - ful they stand,
3. Oft have our fa - thers - told, Our eyes have of - ten seen,
4. In ev - 'ry new dis - tress We'll to His house re - pair;



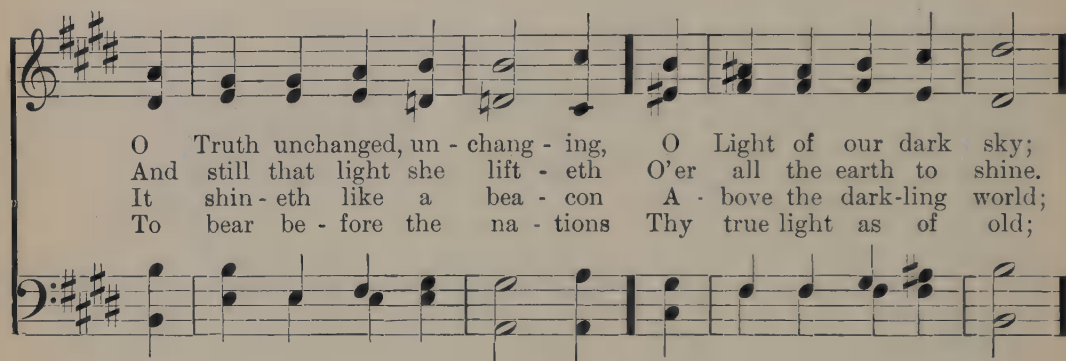
He makes His church - es His a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.  
The hon - ors of our na - tive place, And bulwarks of our land.  
How well our God se - cures the fold, Where His own sheep have been.  
We'll think up - on His won - drous grace, And seek de - liv - 'rance there.



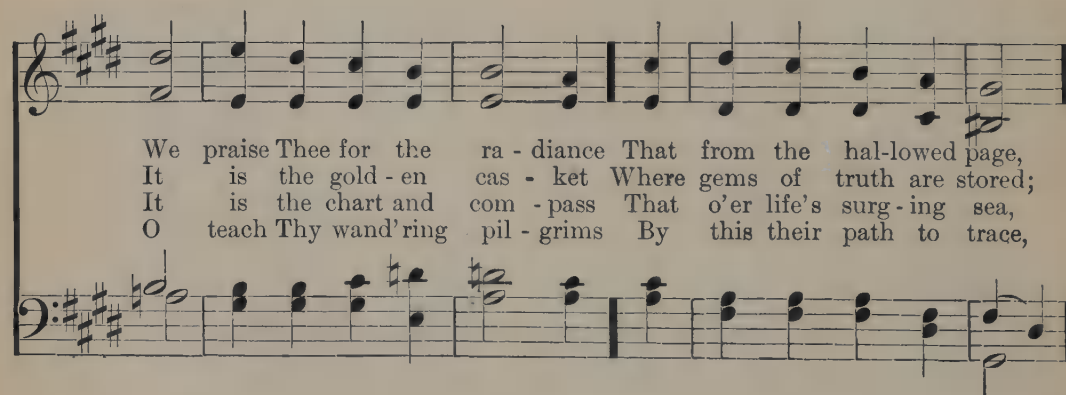




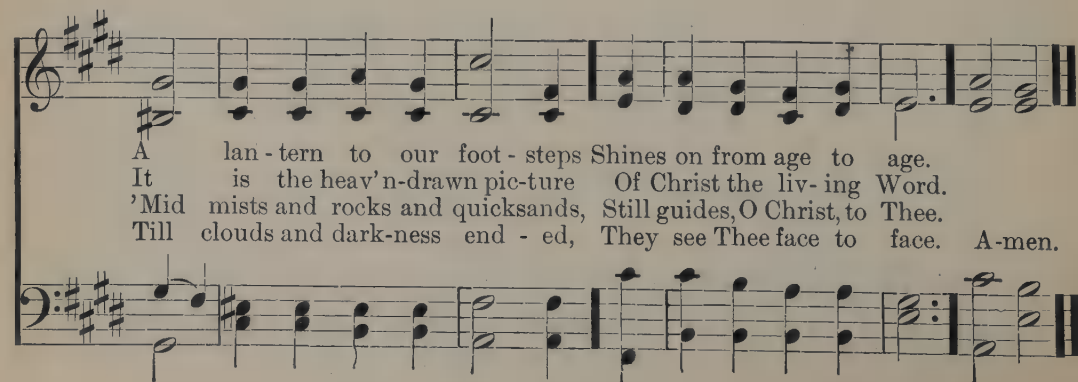
1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;  
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of burnished gold



O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;  
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
 It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;  
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
 O teach Thy wand'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,

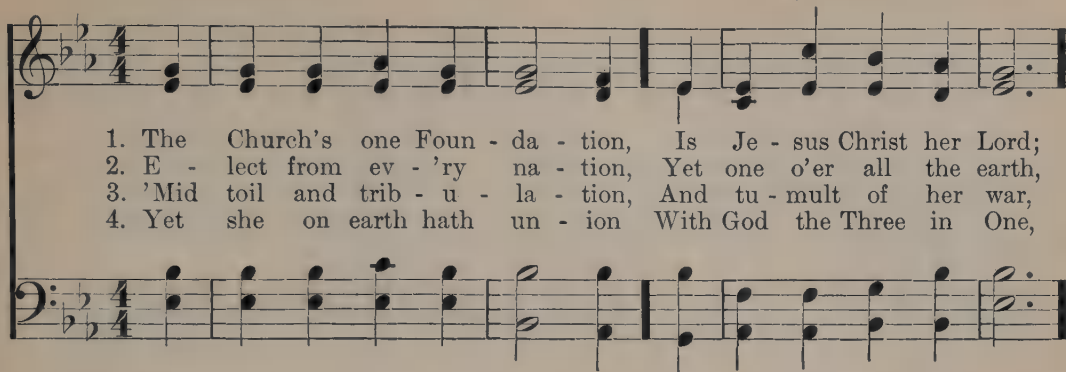


A lan - tern to our foot - steps Shines on from age to age.  
 It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.  
 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
 Till clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.

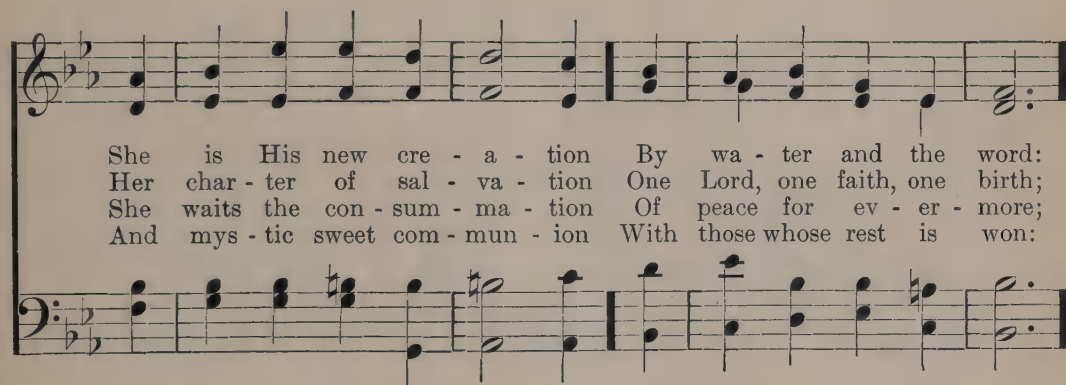
SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

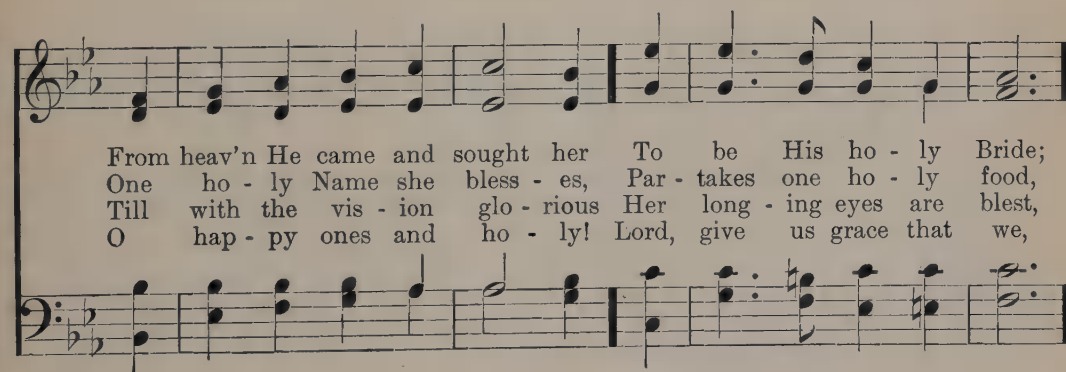
SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



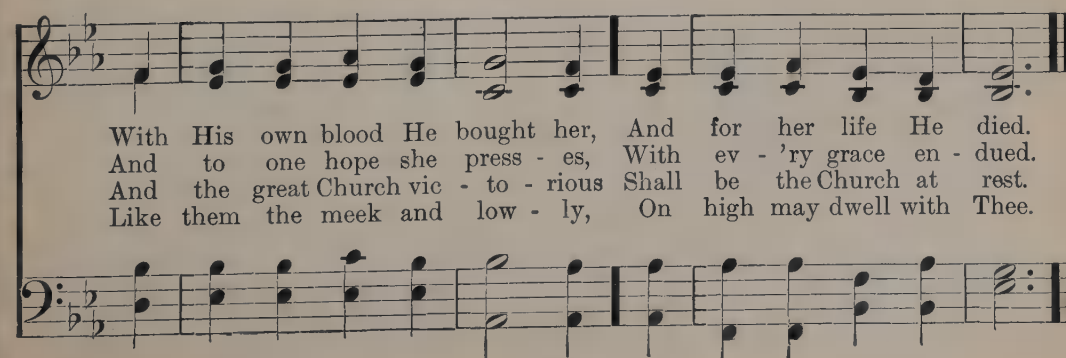
1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,  
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;  
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



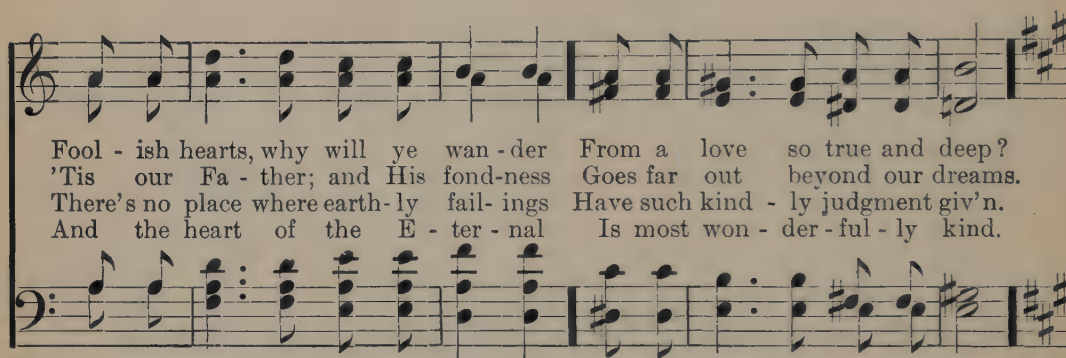
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;  
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,  
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.  
 Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.



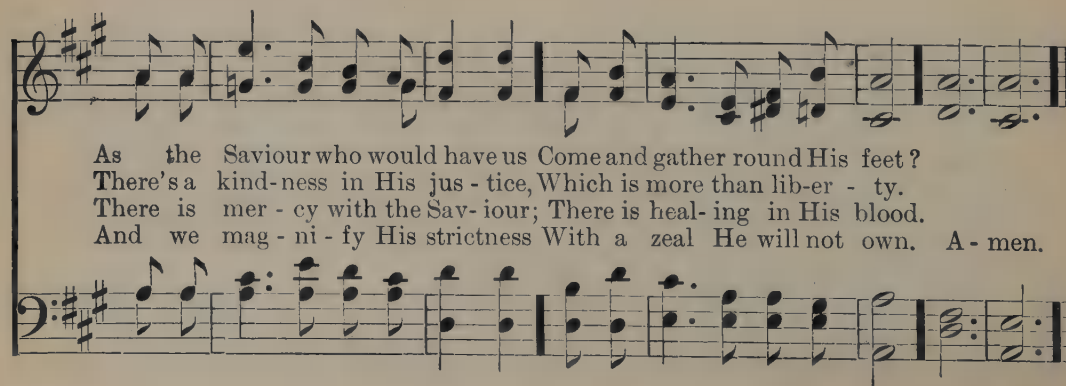
1. Souls of men! why will ye scat-ter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?  
 2. It is God: His love looks might-y But is might-ier than it seems;  
 3. There's no place where earth-ly sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;  
 4. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind,



Fool-ish hearts, why will ye wan-der From a love so true and deep?  
 'Tis our Fa-ther; and His fond-ness Goes far out beyond our dreams.  
 There's no place where earth-ly fail-ings Have such kind-ly judgment giv'n.  
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.



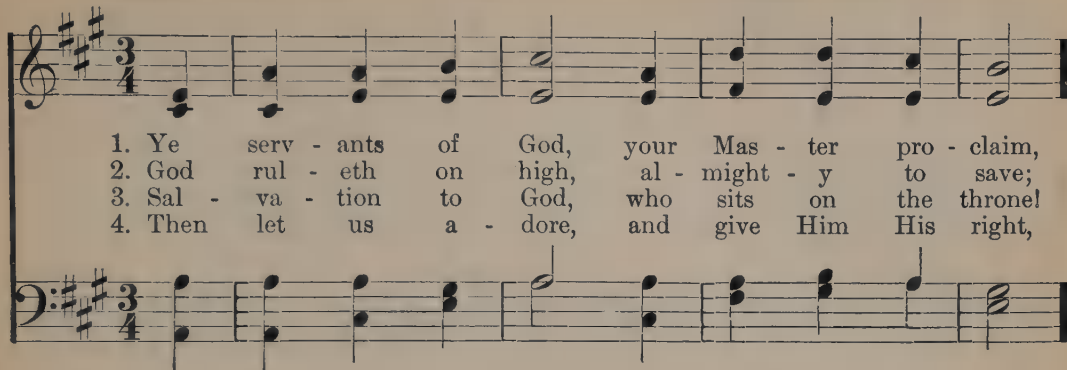
Was there ev-er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen-tle, half so sweet,  
 There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
 There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good!  
 But we make His love too nar-row By false lim-its of our own;



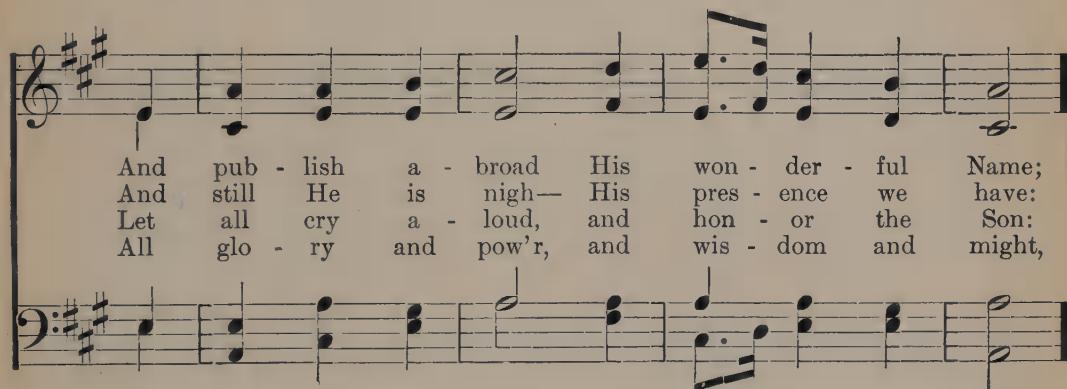
As the Saviour who would have us Come and gather round His feet?  
 There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.  
 And we mag-ni-fy His strictness With a zeal He will not own. A-men.

Rev, CHARLES WESLEY, 1744. V. 3, 1. 3, alt.

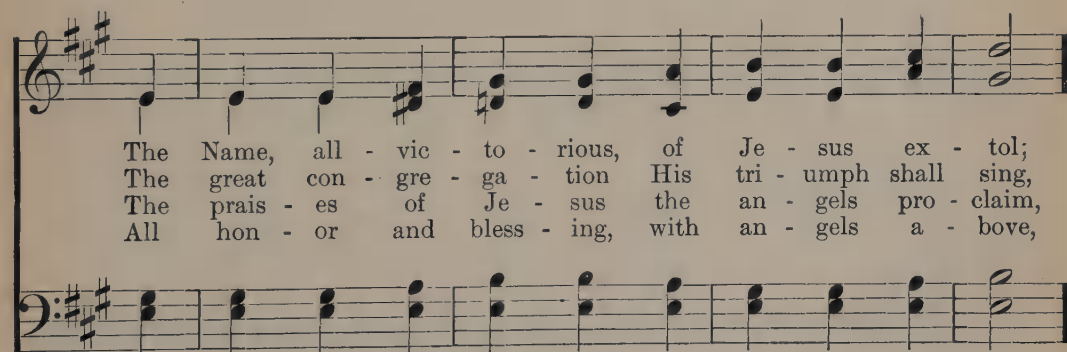
Arr. fr. J. MICHAEL HAYDN, (1737-1806)



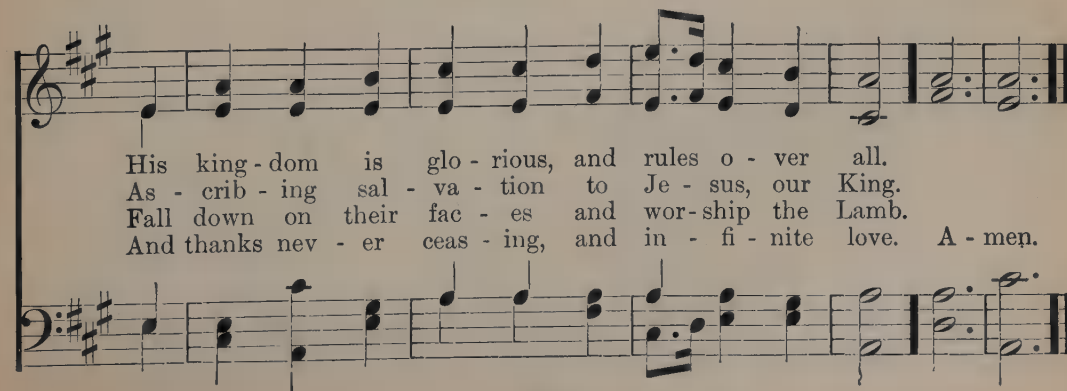
1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,  
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;  
 3. Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!  
 4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,



And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name;  
 And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have;  
 Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son;  
 All glo - ry and pow'r, and wis - dom and might,



The Name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;  
 The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,  
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,  
 All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,



His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.  
 As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.  
 Fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.  
 And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love. A - men.

# Wake the Song,

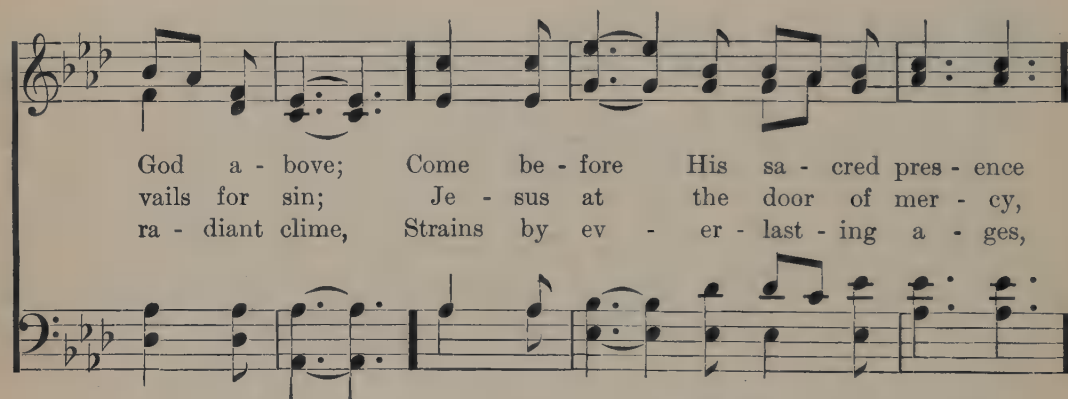
FANNY J. CROSBY, (1823-1915)

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

HUBERT P. MAIN

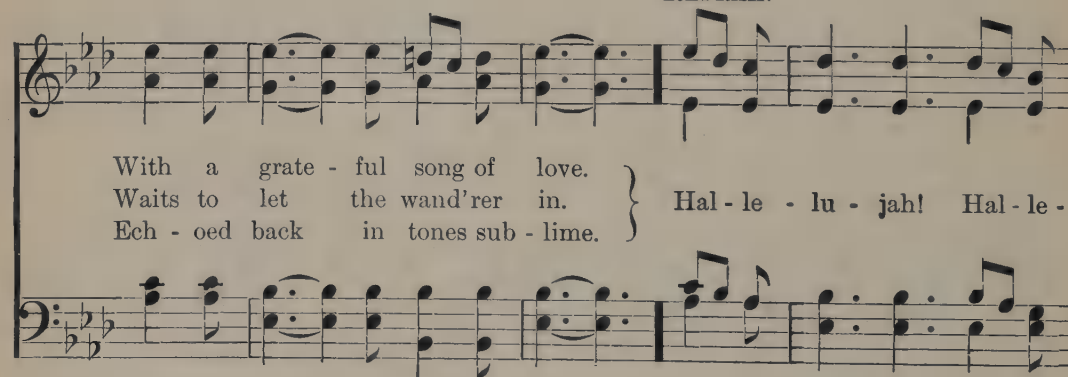


1. Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Praise the might - y  
 2. Je - sus' blood so free - ly of - fered, Je - sus' blood a -  
 3. Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion; Catch from yon - der

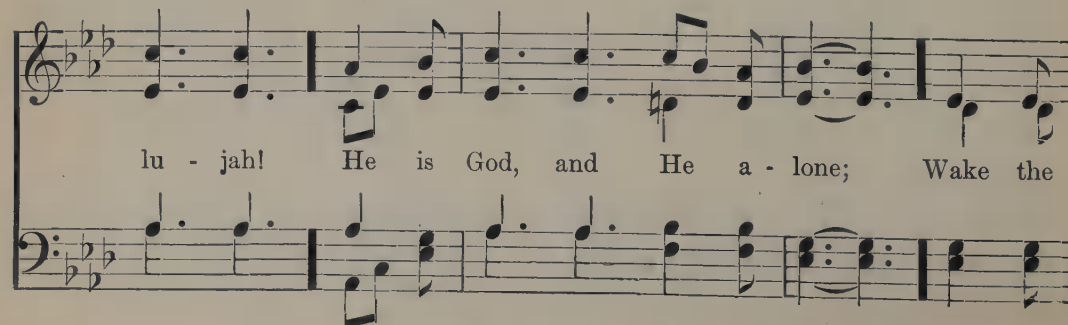


God a - bove; Come be - fore His sa - cred pres - ence  
 vails for sin; Je - sus at the door of mer - cy,  
 ra - diant clime, Strains by ev - er - last - ing a - ges,

## REFRAIN



With a grate - ful song of love.  
 Waits to let the wand'rer in. } Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -  
 Ech - oed back in tones sub - lime.



lu - jah! He is God, and He a - lone; Wake the



# Wake the Song

song of ad - o - ra - tion, Come with joy be - fore His throne.

92

## Italian Hymn

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1757

6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,  
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,  
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear  
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

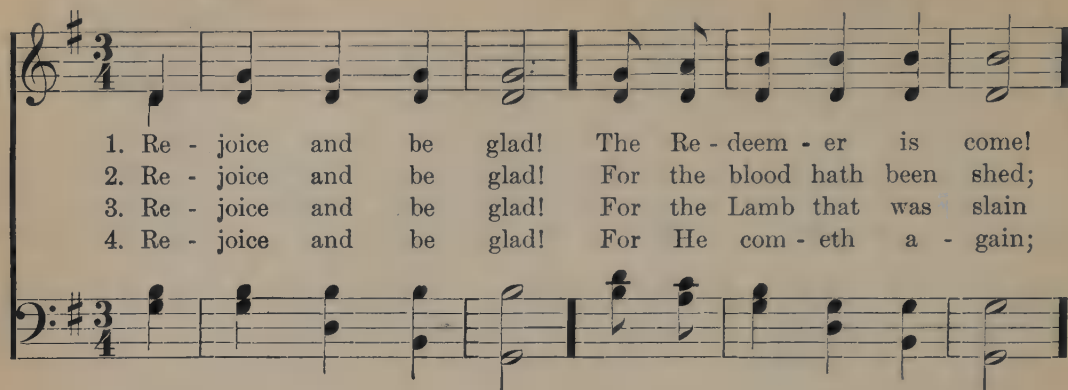
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -  
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
In this glad hour: Thou Who Al - might - y art, Now rule in  
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.  
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness On us de - scend.  
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.  
glo - ry see And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

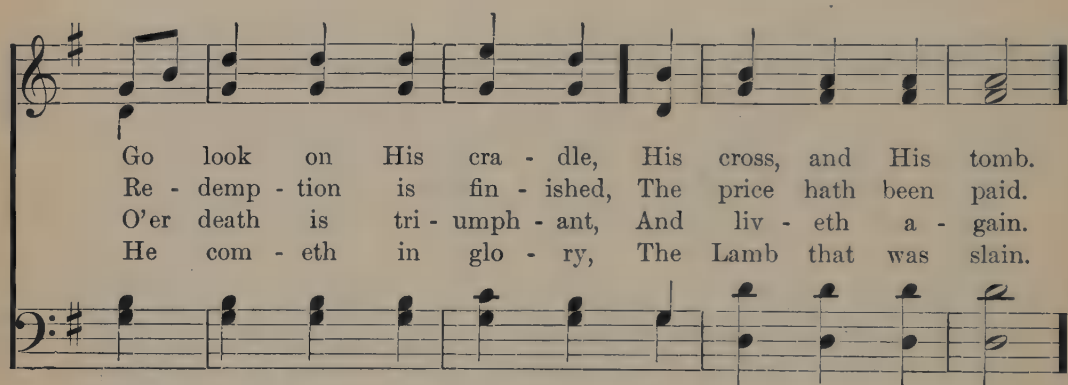
Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1874

5. 6. 6. 5. With Refrain

JOHN J. HUSBAND, 1798

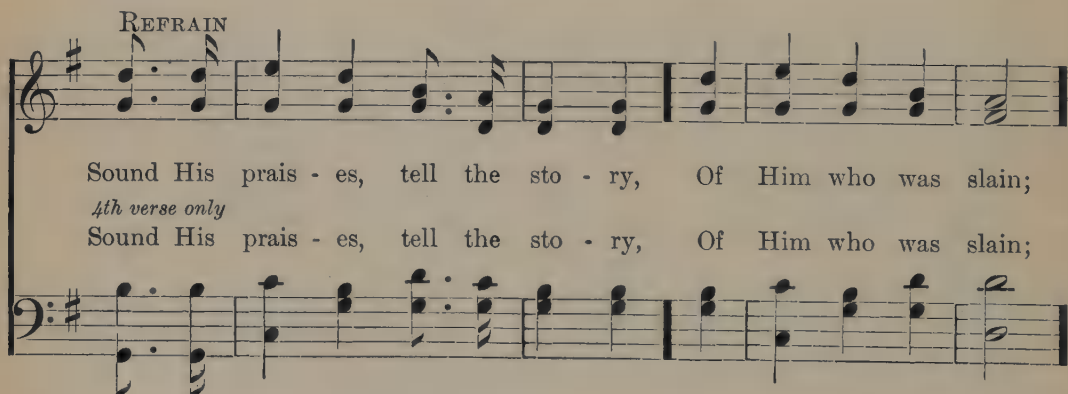


1. Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er is come!  
 2. Re - joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed;  
 3. Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain  
 4. Re - joice and be glad! For He com - eth a - gain;

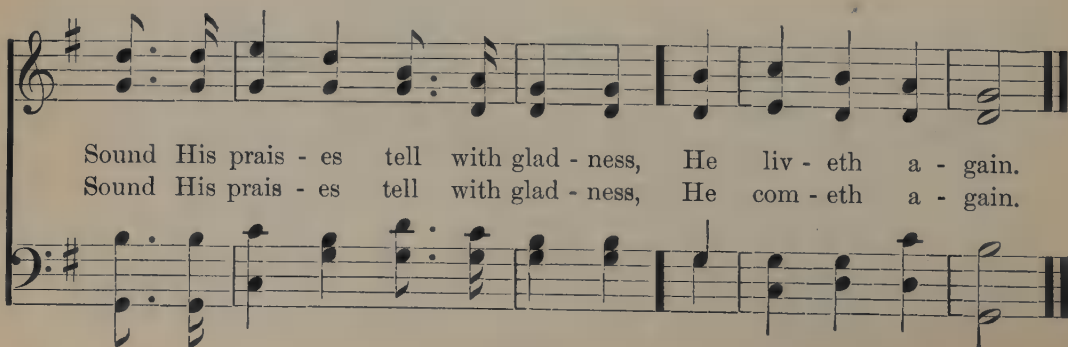


Go look on His cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.  
 Re - demp - tion is fin - ished, The price hath been paid.  
 O'er death is tri - umph - ant, And liv - eth a - gain.  
 He com - eth in glo - ry, The Lamb that was slain.

REFRAIN



Sound His prais - es, tell the sto - ry, Of Him who was slain;  
*4th verse only*  
 Sound His prais - es, tell the sto - ry, Of Him who was slain;



Sound His prais - es tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.  
 Sound His prais - es tell with glad - ness, He com - eth a - gain.

## Love's Offering

Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,  
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,  
 3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears,  
 4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide

May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;  
 Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;  
 Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears,  
 Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide.

Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,  
 Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,  
 Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,  
 And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

## Jesus Shall Reign

L. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

KARL WILHELM. Arr.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun, Does his suc - ces - sive  
2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less prais - es

jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till  
crown His head; His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With

moons shall wax and wane no more. From north to south the prin - ces meet,  
ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue

To pay their hom - age at His feet; While west - ern em - pires  
Dwell on His love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es

# Jesus Shall Reign

own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.  
shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His Name.

96

## Coronation

Rev. EDWARD PERRONET, 1779

C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;  
2. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of your God Who from His al-tar call;  
3. Ye seed of Is-rael's cho-sen race, Ye ran-somed of the fall,  
4. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for-get The worm-wood and the gall,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;  
Go spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;

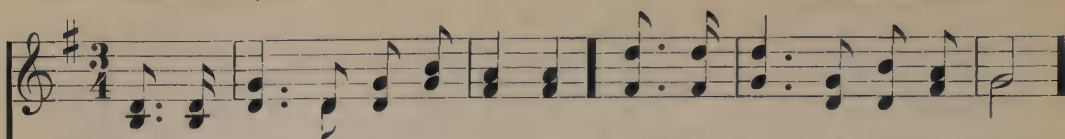
Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.



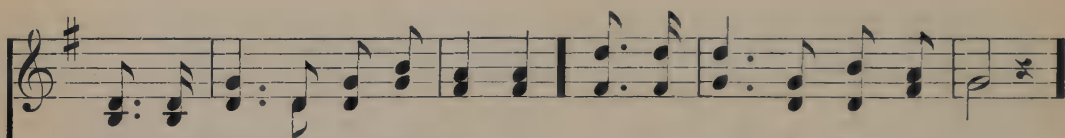
Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1804

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

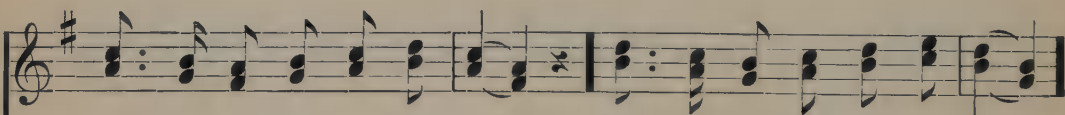
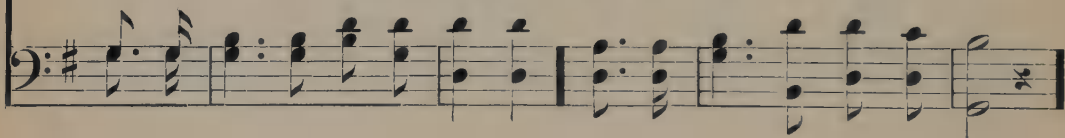
LOWELL MASON, 1840



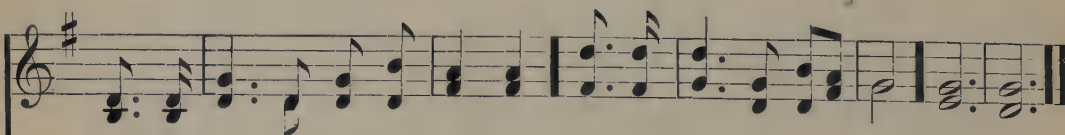
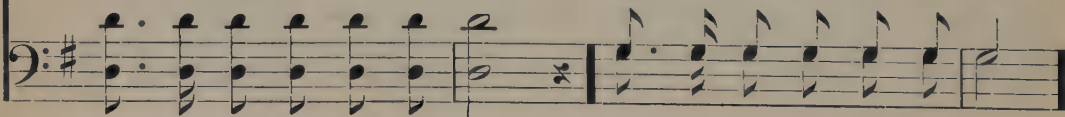
1. Hark, ten thou- sand harps and voic - es    Sound the note    of praise a - bove!  
 2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo- ry bright-ens    All    a - bove, and gives it worth;  
 3. Sav - iour, has - ten Thine ap-pear - ing;    Bring, O bring    the glo-rious day,



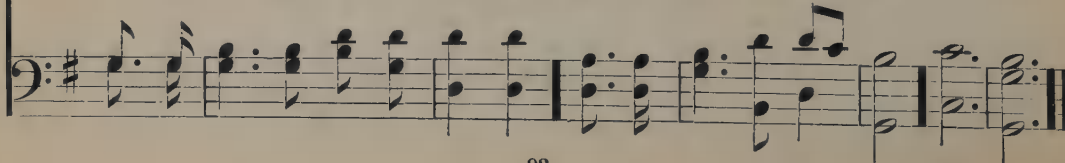
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re joic - es;    Je - sus reigns, the God of love;  
 Lord of life, Thy smile en - light - ens, Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth:  
 When, the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,



See, He sits on you - der throne;    Je - sus rules the world a - lone.  
 When we think of love like Thine,    Lord, we own it love di - vine.  
 Then with gold - en harps we'll sing,    "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"



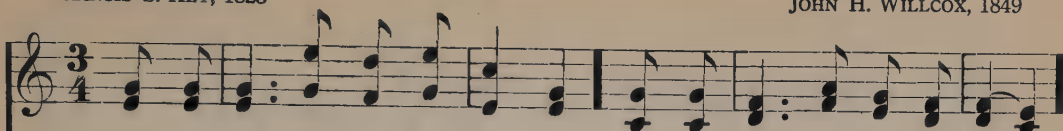
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! A - men.



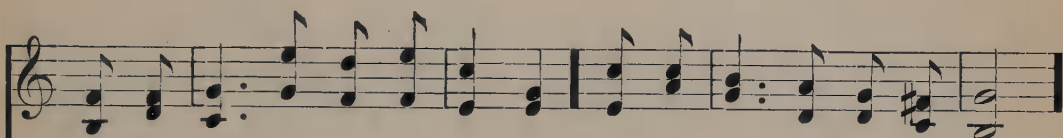
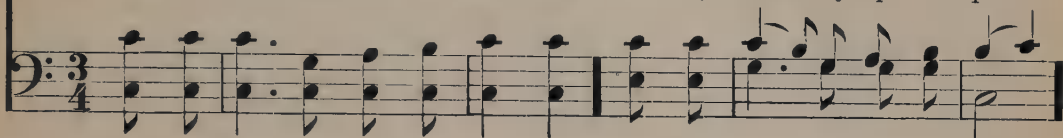
FRANCIS S. KEY, 1823

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

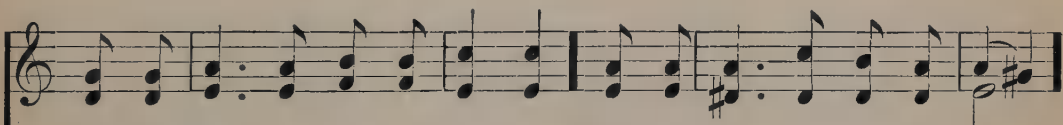
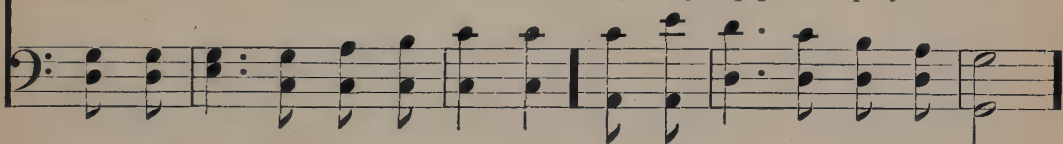
JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849



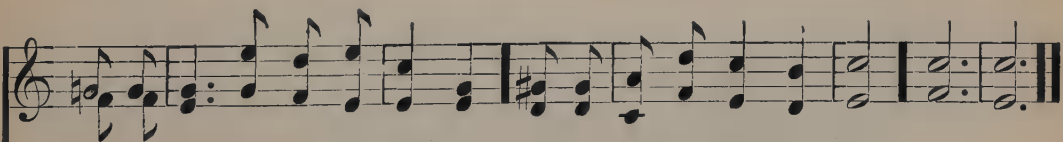
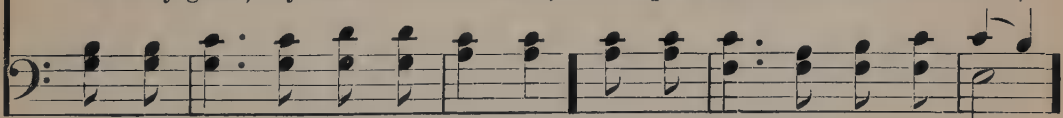
1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,  
 2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretch-ed wand - 'rer, far a - stray;  
 3. Lord, this bos - om's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:



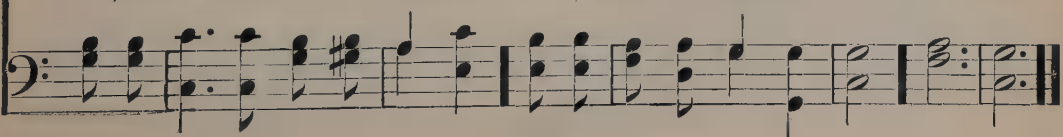
For the pard-'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:  
 Found thee lost, and kind-ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way;  
 Low be - fore Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, Deign Thy sup-pliant's prayer to bless:



Help, O God, my weak en-deav-or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise:  
 Praise, with love's de-vout - est feel - ing, Him Who saw thy guilt-born fear,  
 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas-ure, Love's pure flame with-in me raise;



Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warmed to praise.  
 And, the light of hope re - veal - ing, Bade the blood-stained cross appear.  
 And, since words can nev-er measure, Let my life show forth Thy praise. A - men.



## Praise the Lord in Song

10. 8. 10. 8. D. With Refrain

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

Arr. fr. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, (1826-1887)

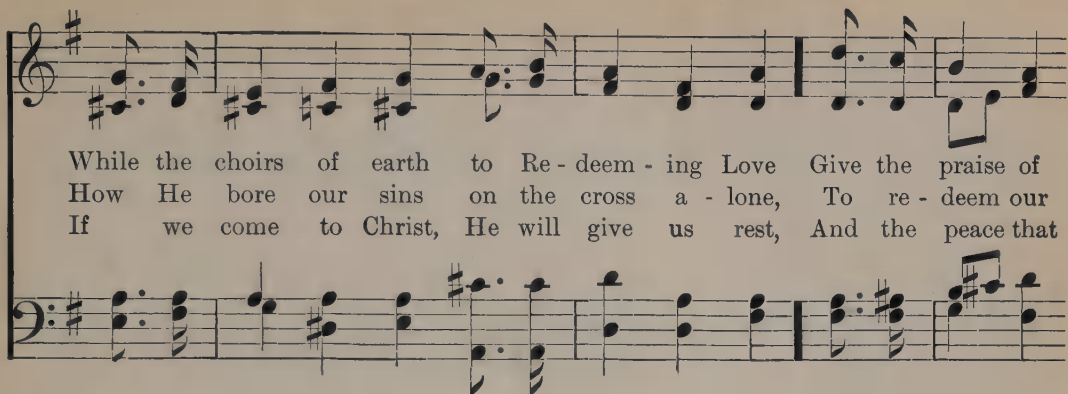
1. Praise the Lord in song! and with glad ac - claim Glo - ri - fy Him  
 2. Hal - le - lu - jahs swell from the old and young, Lit - tle child and  
 3. Yet a - gain in song be His name a - dored, For the beams of

now and ev - er; Laud and hon - or be to His ho - ly name,  
 pa - triarch hoar - y; And en - rap - tured be ev - 'ry hu - man tongue,  
 life and heal - ing In the light that shines from the Ho - ly Word,

For His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er. Let the white - robed  
 When we tell the old sweet sto - ry—How the Sav - iour  
 All a Fa - ther's love re - veal - ing. Ere we reach the

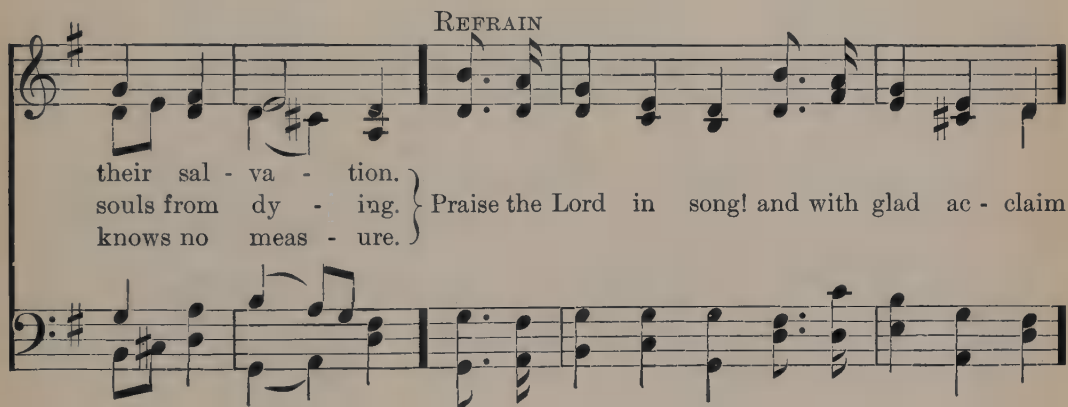
host of the realms a - bove Strike their harps in ad - o - ra - tion,  
 came from the heav'n - ly throne To a world in dark - ness ly - ing;  
 home of the pure and blest, And the soul's e - ter - nal leis - ure,

# Praise the Lord in Song

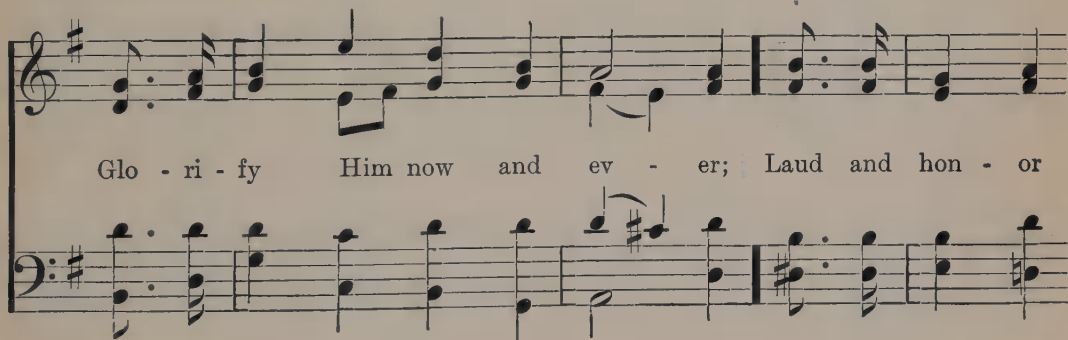


While the choirs of earth to Re - deem - ing Love Give the praise of  
 How He bore our sins on the cross a - lone, To re - deem our  
 If we come to Christ, He will give us rest, And the peace that

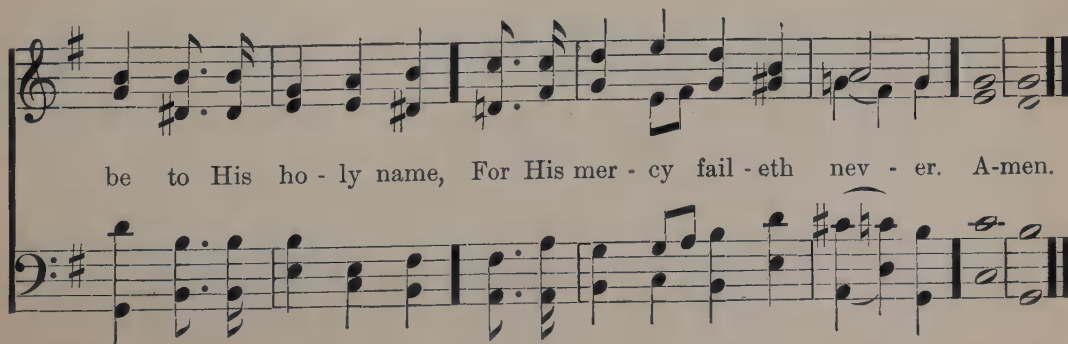
REFRAIN



their sal - va - tion.  
 souls from dy - ing.  
 knows no meas - ure. } Praise the Lord in song! and with glad ac - claim



Glo - ri - fy Him now and ev - er; Laud and hon - or



be to His ho - ly name, For His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er. A-men.

11. 11. 12. 11. With Refrain

WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG, 1826

CHARLES AVISON, (1710-1770)

## 1st REFRAIN

Shout the glad ti-dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing,..... Je - ru - sa - lem

tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King!

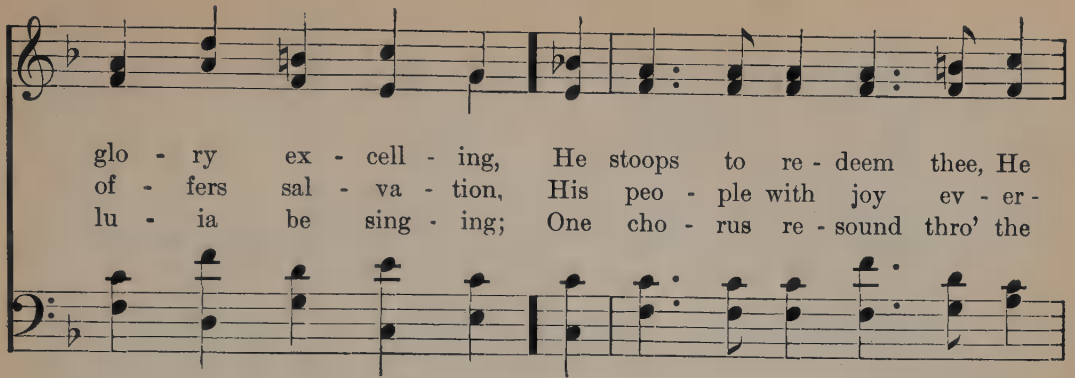
1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous
2. Tell how He com - eth; from
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be

sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the High - est, how  
na - tion to na - tion The heart - cheer - ing news let the  
grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And sweet let the glad - some ho -

low - ly His birth! The bright - est arch - an - gel in  
earth ech - o round: How free to the faith - ful He  
san - na a - rise: The an - gels, the full Al - le -

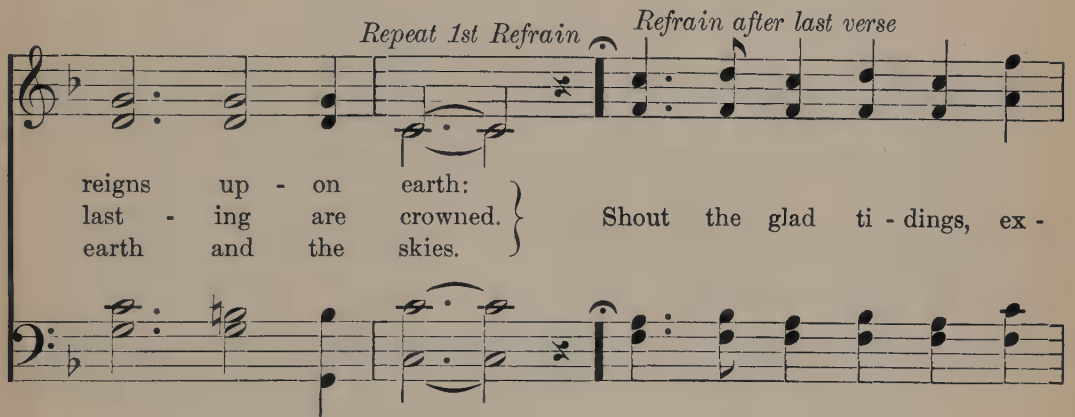


# Anison



glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He  
of - fers sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy ev - er -  
lu - ia be sing - ing; One cho - rus re - sound thro' the

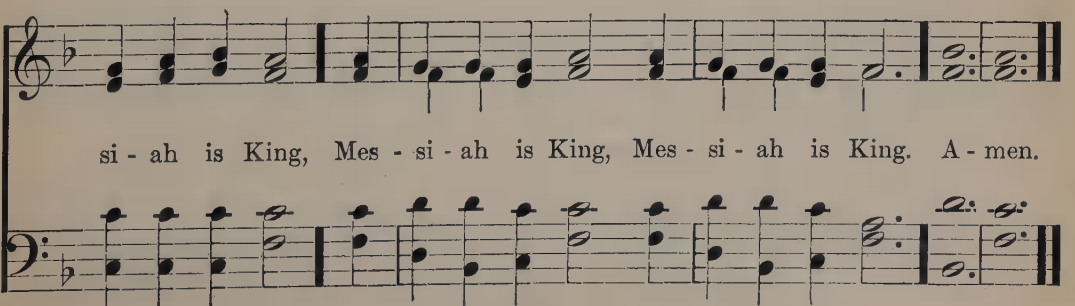
*Repeat 1st Refrain* *Refrain after last verse*



reigns up - on earth:  
last - ing are crowned. } Shout the glad ti - dings, ex -  
earth and the skies.



ult - ing - ly sing,..... Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes -



si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - men.

## Praise Him! Praise Him!

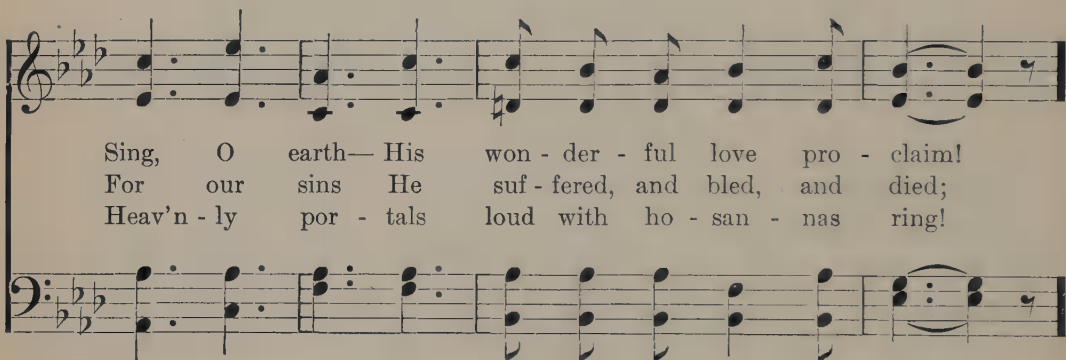
12. 10. 12. 10. 11. 10. 12. 10.

FANNY J. CROSBY, (1823-1915)

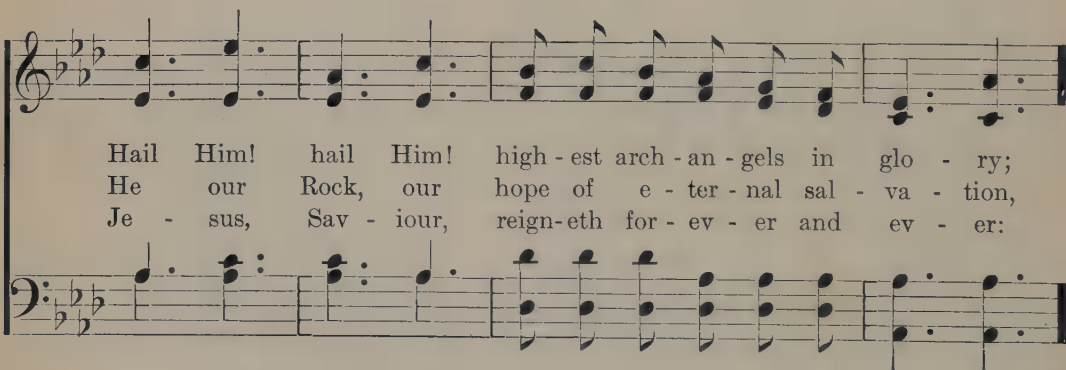
CHESTER G. ALLEN, 1887



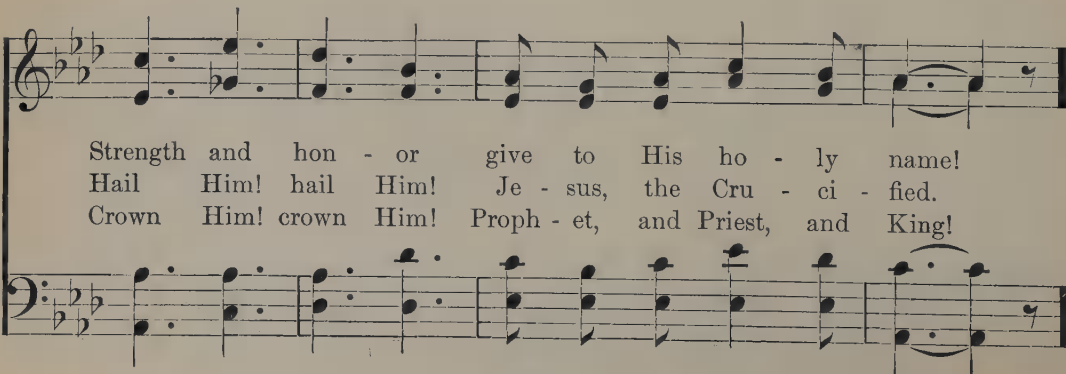
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!  
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!  
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!



Sing, O earth—His won - der - ful love pro - claim!  
 For our sins He suf - fered, and bled, and died;  
 Heav'n - ly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring!

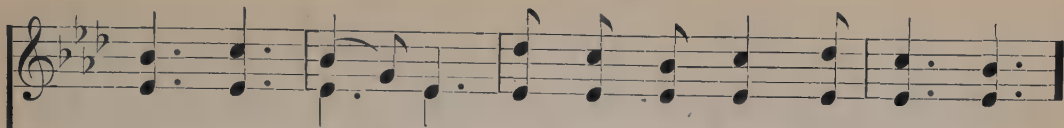


Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry;  
 He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,  
 Je - sus, Sav - iour, reign - eth for - ev - er and ev - er:

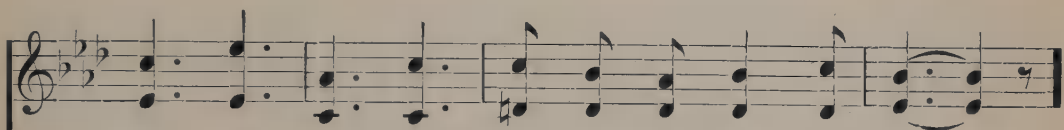


Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name!  
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.  
 Crown Him! crown Him! Proph - et, and Priest, and King!

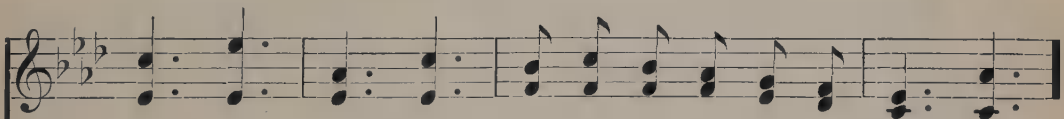
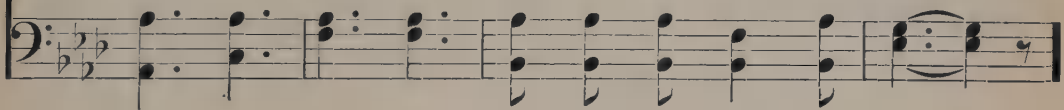
# Praise Him! Praise Him!



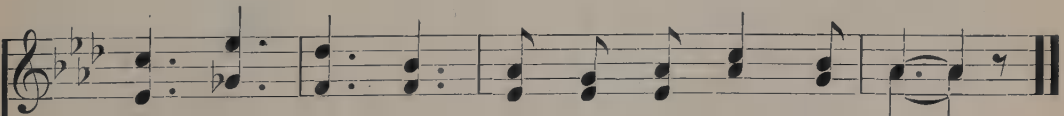
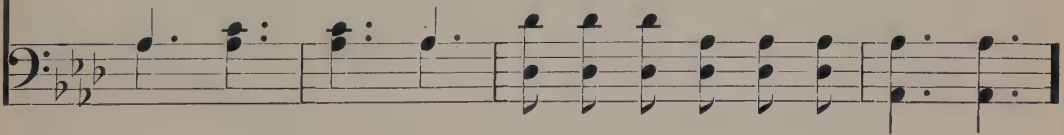
Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard His chil - dren,  
 Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who bore our sor - rows,  
 Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic - to - rious,



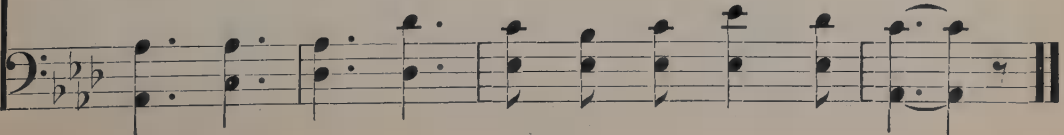
In His arms He car - ries them all day long;  
 Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;  
 Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long,



Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent great - ness,



Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!



# Sound the High Praises

10. 11. 11. 11. 11. 11. With Refrain

Rev. J. C. RYLE

JAMES McGRANAHAN

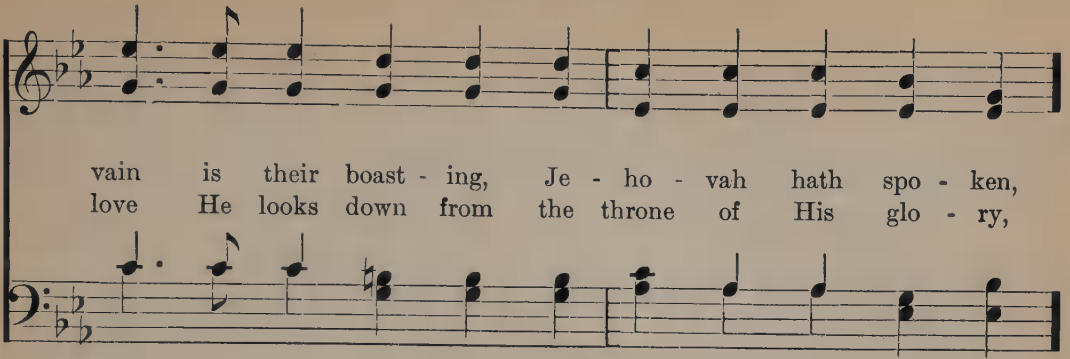
1. Sound the high praises of Je - sus our King,  
2. Praise to the con - quer - or! praise to the Lord,

He came and He con - quered, His vic - to - ry sing; ....  
The en - e - my quailed at the might of His word; In

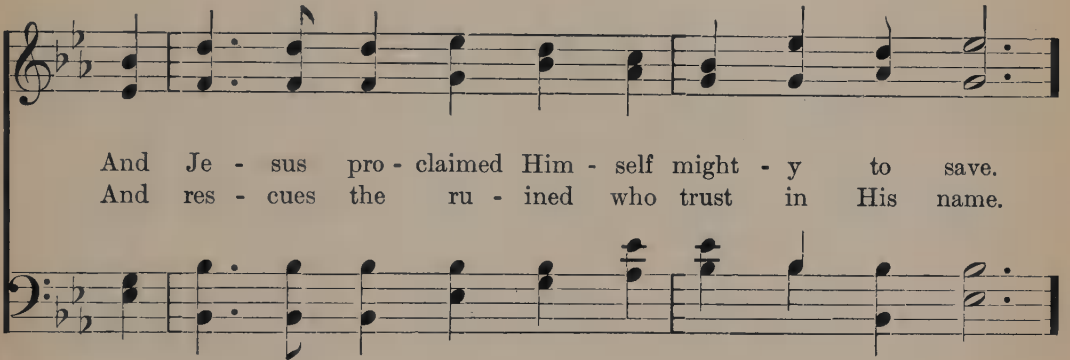
Sing for the pow'r of the ty - rant is bro - ken,  
heav'n He as - cends and un - folds the glad sto - ry,

The tri - umph's com - plete o - ver death and the grave; ....  
The hosts of the bless - ed ex - ult in His fame; In

# Sound the High Praises

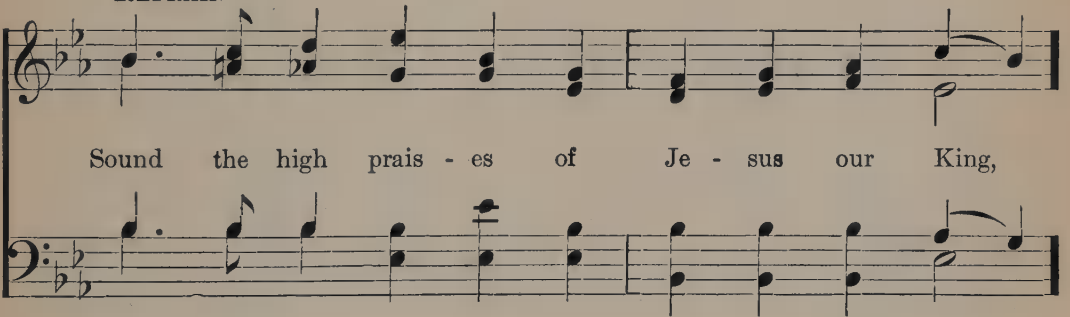


vain is their boast - ing, Je - ho - vah hath spo - ken,  
love He looks down from the throne of His glo - ry,

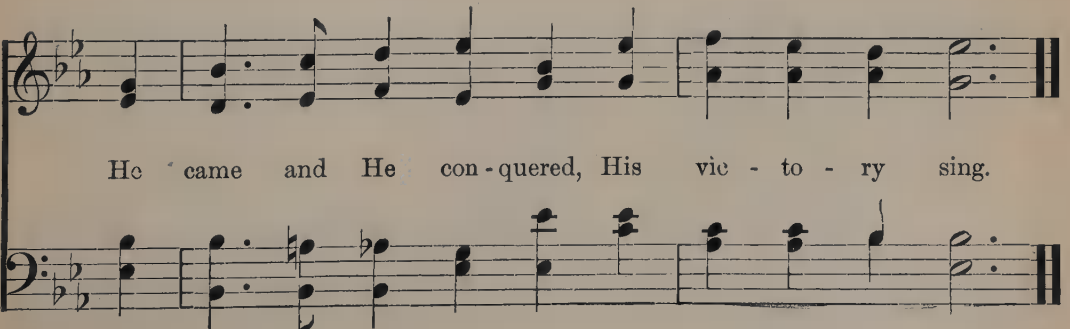


And Je - sus pro - claimed Him - self might - y to save.  
And res - cues the ru - ined who trust in His name.

## REFRAIN



Sound the high prais - es of Je - sus our King,

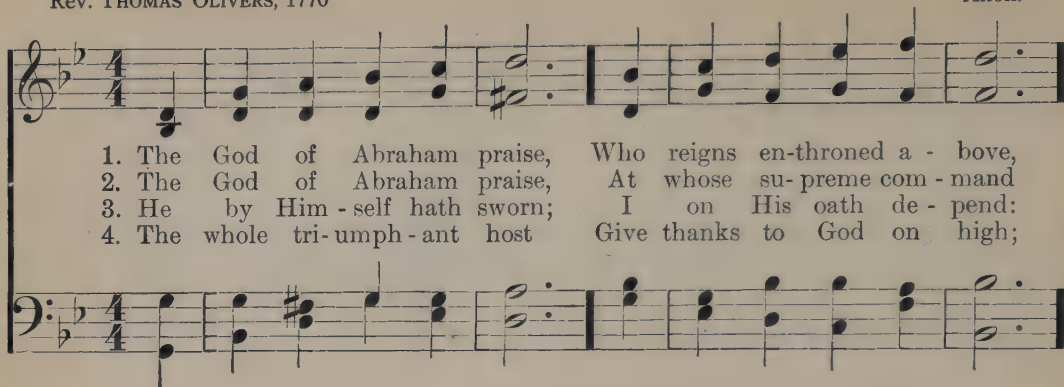


He came and He con - quered, His vic - to - ry sing.

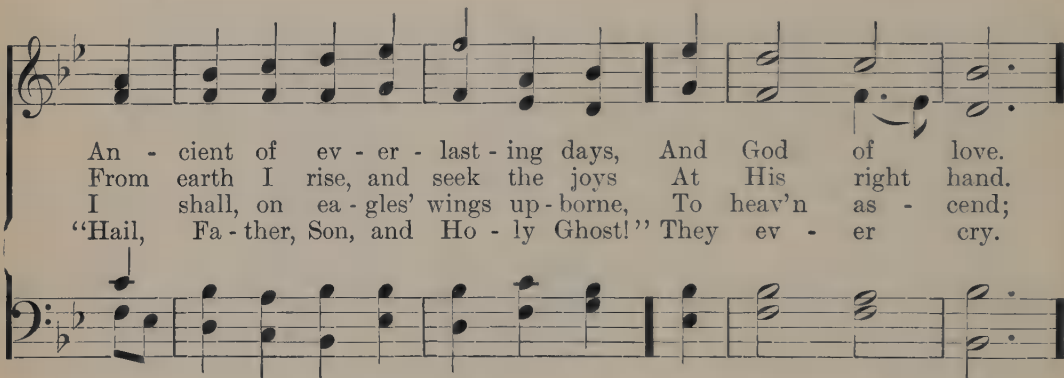


Rev. THOMAS OLIVERS, 1770

Anon.



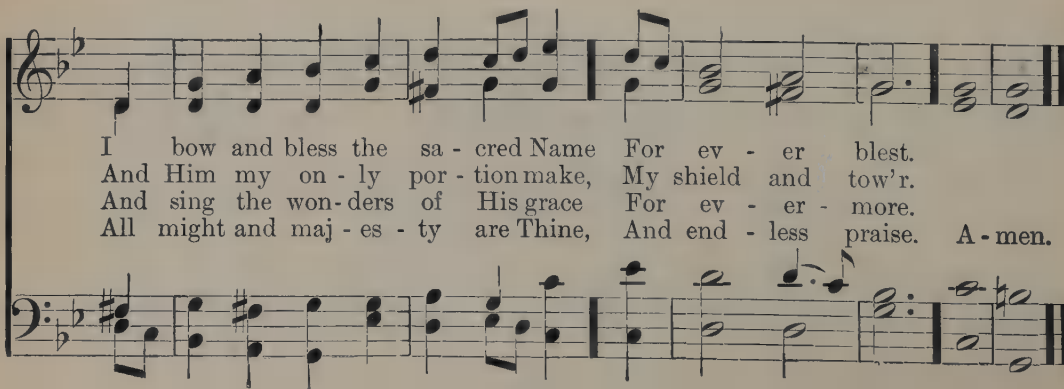
1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove,  
 2. The God of Abraham praise, At whose su-preme com-mand  
 3. He by Him-self hath sworn; I on His oath de-pend:  
 4. The whole tri-umph-ant host Give thanks to God on high;



An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love.  
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand.  
 I shall, on ea-gles' wings up-borne, To heav'n as-cend;  
 "Hail, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost!" They ev - er cry.



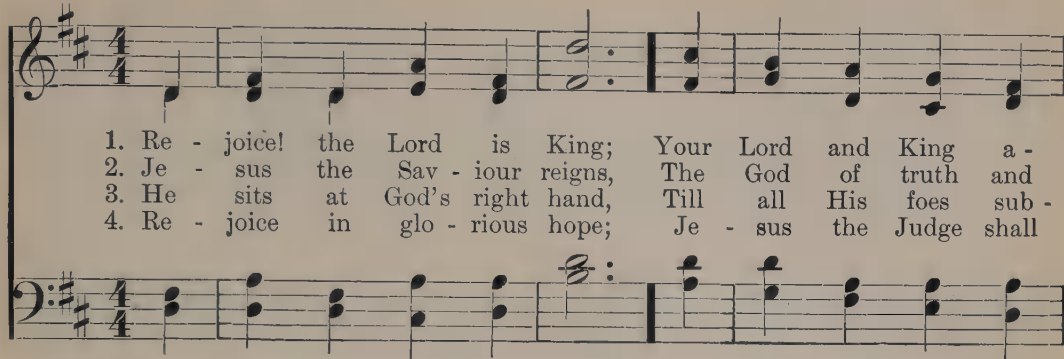
Je - ho - vah! Great I AM, By earth and heav'n con-fessed!  
 I all on earth for-sake, Its wis-dom, fame, and pow'r,  
 I shall be-hold His face, I shall His pow'r a-dore,  
 Hail Abraham's God, and mine! I join the heav'n-ly lays;



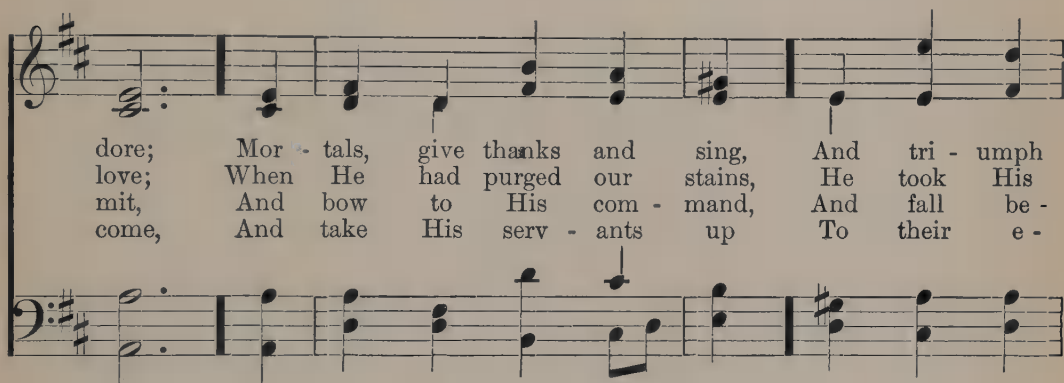
I bow and bless the sa-cred Name For ev - er blest.  
 And Him my on-ly por-tion make, My shield and tow'r.  
 And sing the won-ders of His grace For ev - er - more.  
 All might and maj-es-ty are Thine, And end-less praise. A-men.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

JOHN DARWALL, 1770



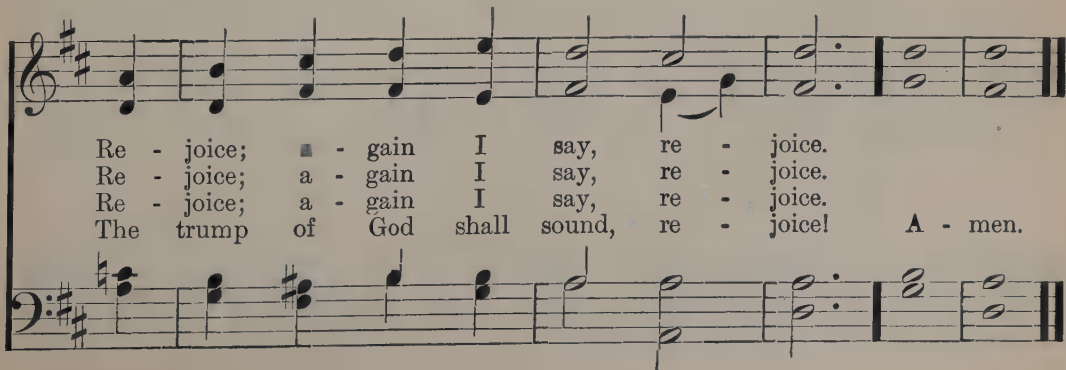
1. Re - joice! the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a -  
 2. Je - sus the Sav - iour reigns, The God of truth and  
 3. He sits at God's right hand, Till all His foes sub -  
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope; Je - sus the Judge shall



dore; Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph  
 love; When He had purged our stains, He took His  
 mit, And bow to His com - mand, And fall be -  
 come, And take His serv - ants up To their e -



ev - er - more: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:  
 seat a - bove: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:  
 neath His feet: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:  
 ter - nal home: We soon shall hear th' arch-an - gel's voice;



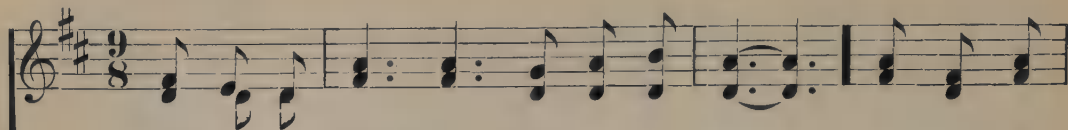
Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice.  
 Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice.  
 Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice.  
 The trump of God shall sound, re - joice! A - men.

## Blessed Assurance

9. 10. 9. 9. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1873

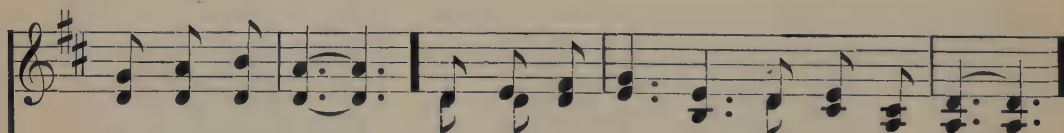
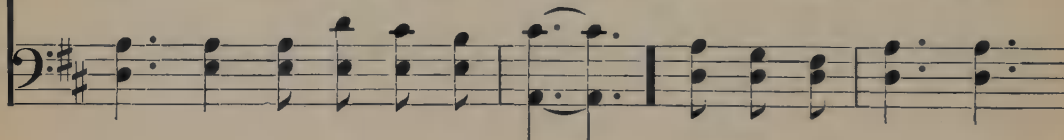
Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, 1873



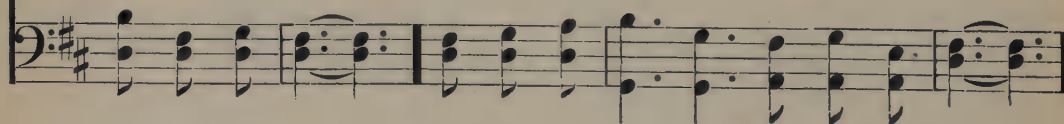
1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my



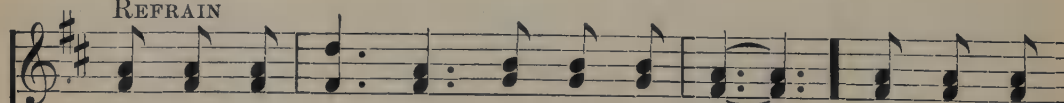
fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion,  
 rap - ture now burst on my sight, An - gels, de - scend - ing,  
 Sav - iour am hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and wait - ing,



pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
 bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
 look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



## REFRAIN



This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my



# Blessed Assurance

Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

106

Gould

THOMAS HAWEIS, 1791

C. M.

JOHN EDGAR GOULD

1. O Thou from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to Thee;  
 2. If, for Thy sake, up - on my name Re-proach and shame shall be,  
 3. When, in the sol - emn hour of death, I wait Thy just de - cree,  
 4. And when be - fore Thy throne I stand, And lift my soul to Thee,

In all my sor - rows, conflicts, woes, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
 I'll hail reproach, and welcome shame, If Thou re - mem - ber me.  
 Sav - iour, with my last parting breath, I'll cry, re - mem - ber me.  
 Then, with the saints at Thy right hand, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

P. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

## FULL CHORUS

1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est!      Glo - ry to God,  
 2. Glo - ry to God in the high - est!      Glo - ry to God,  
 3. Glo - ry to God in the high - est!      Glo - ry to God,  
 4. Glo - ry to God in the high - est!      Glo - ry to God,

glo - ry to God,      Glo - ry to God in the high - est!  
 glo - ry to God,      Glo - ry to God in the high - est!  
 glo - ry to God,      Glo - ry to God in the high - est!  
 glo - ry to God,      Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

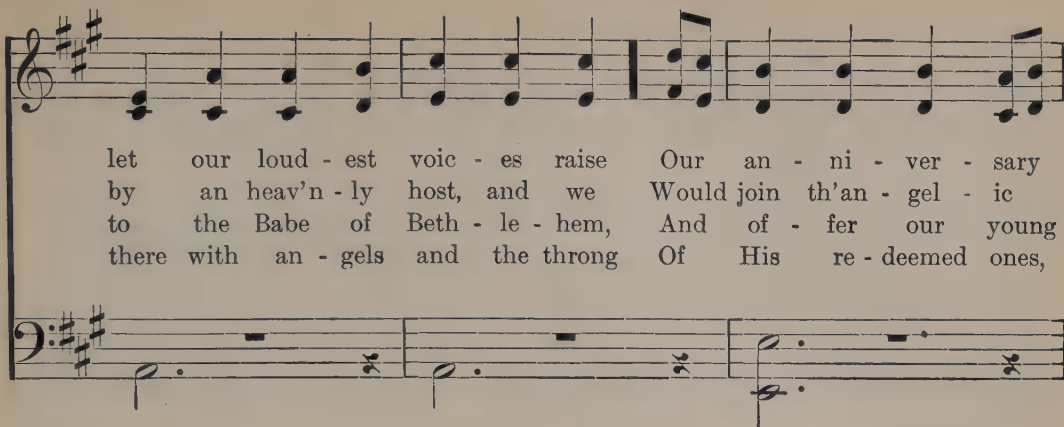
## SEMI-CHORUS OR DUET

Shall be our song to - day;      An - oth - er year's rich  
 Shall be our song to - day;      The song that woke the  
 Shall be our song to - day,      And while we with the  
 Shall be our song to - day.      O, may we, an un -

mer - cies prove      His cease - less care and bound - less love;      So  
 glo - rious morn      When Da - vid's great - er Son was born,      Sung  
 an - gels sing;      Gifts, with the wise men, let us bring      Un -  
 bro - ken band,      A - round the throne of Je - sus stand,      And

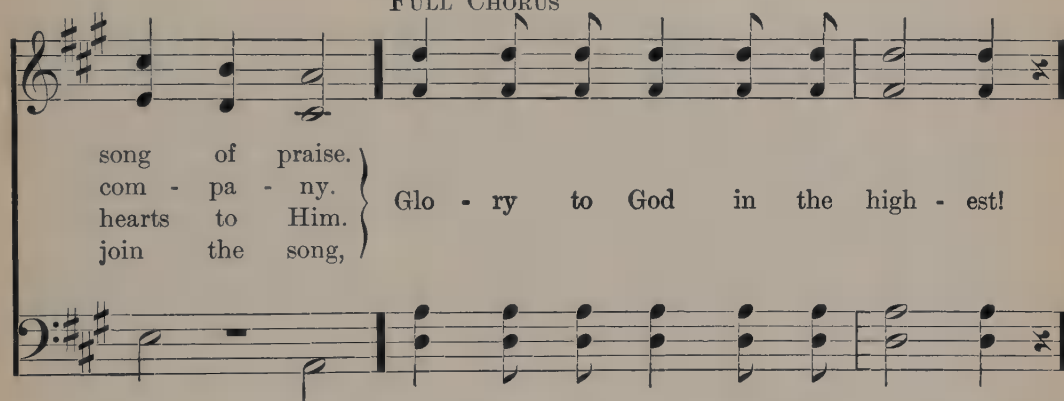


# Glory to God in the Highest!

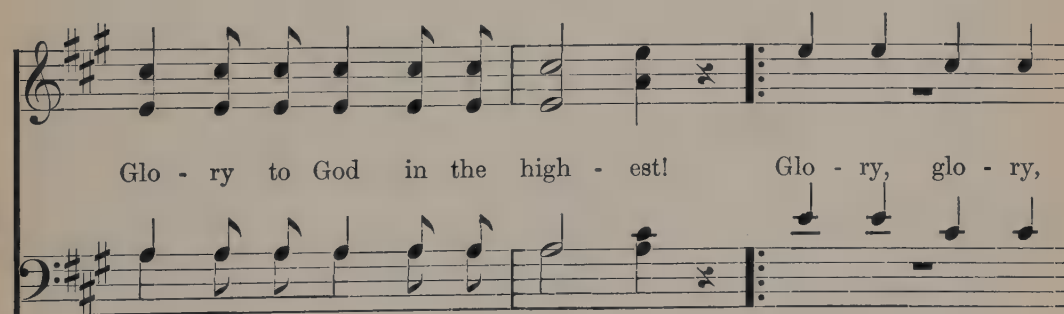


let our loud - est voic - es raise Our an - ni - ver - sary  
by an heav'n - ly host, and we Would join th'an - gel - ic  
to the Babe of Beth - le - hem, And of - fer our young  
there with an - gels and the throng Of His re - deemed ones,

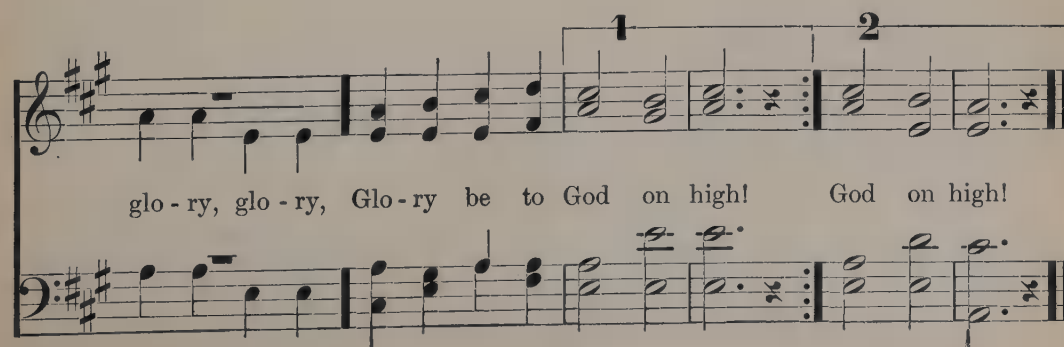
## FULL CHORUS



song of praise.  
com - pa - ny.  
hearts to Him.  
join the song, } Glo - ry to God in the high - est!



Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry, glo - ry,

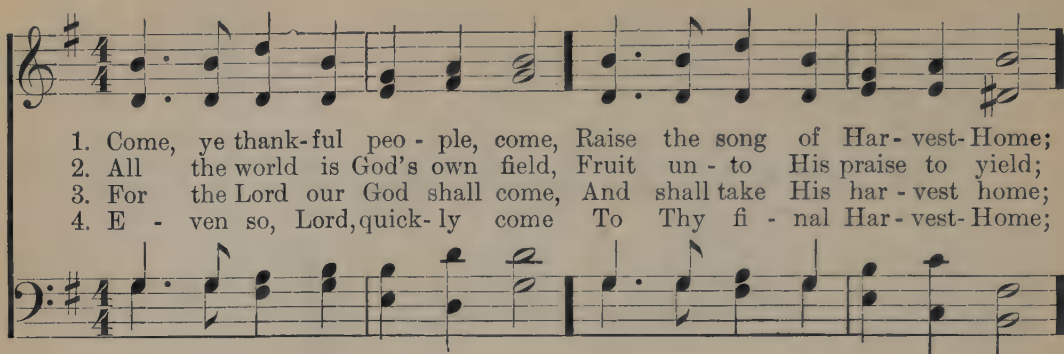


glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high! God on high!

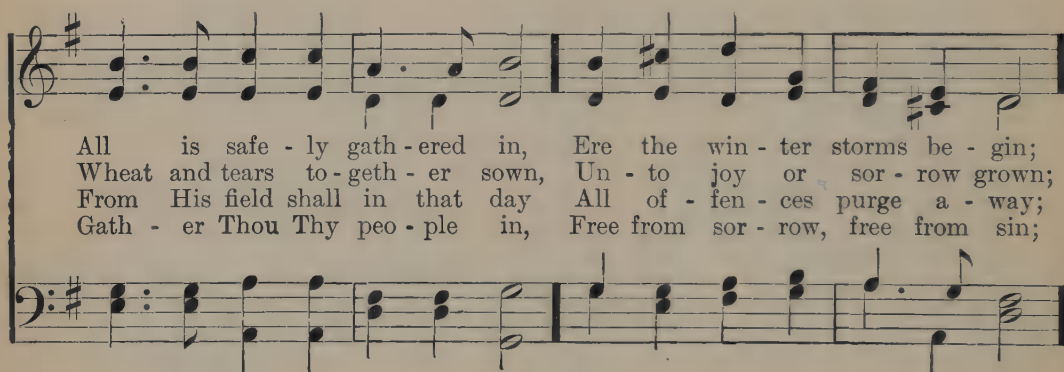
HENRY ALFORD, 1845

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

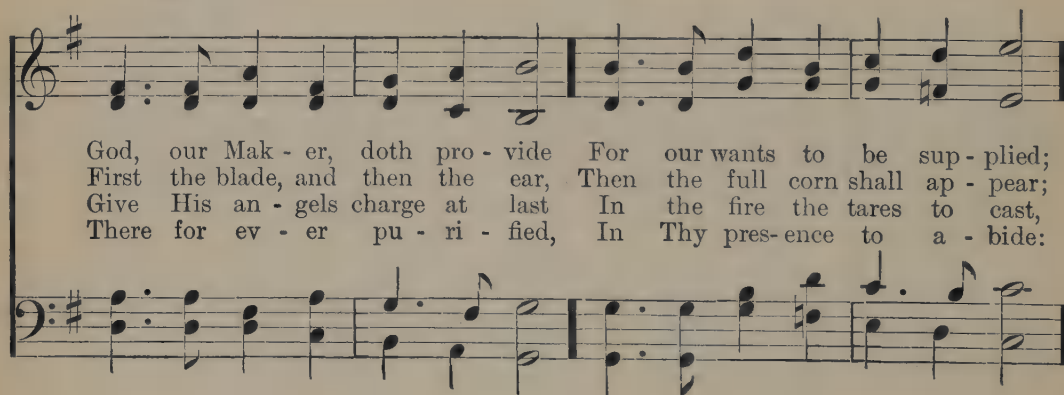
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858



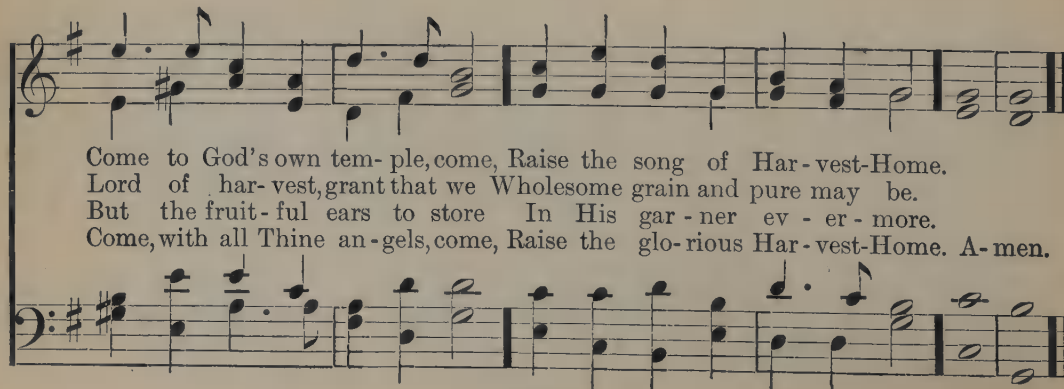
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-Home;  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi - nal Har-vest-Home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
 Wheat and tears to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;  
 From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;  
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;  
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;  
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,  
 There for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:

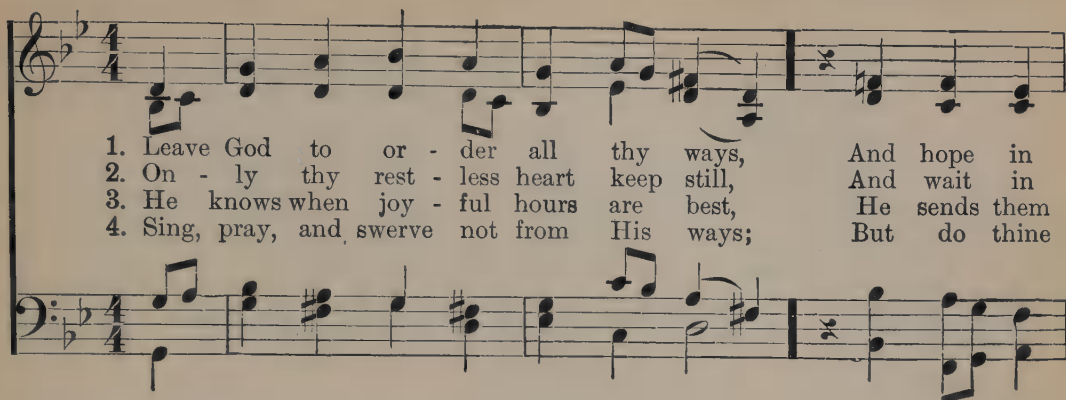


Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-Home.  
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.  
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious Har-vest-Home. A - men.

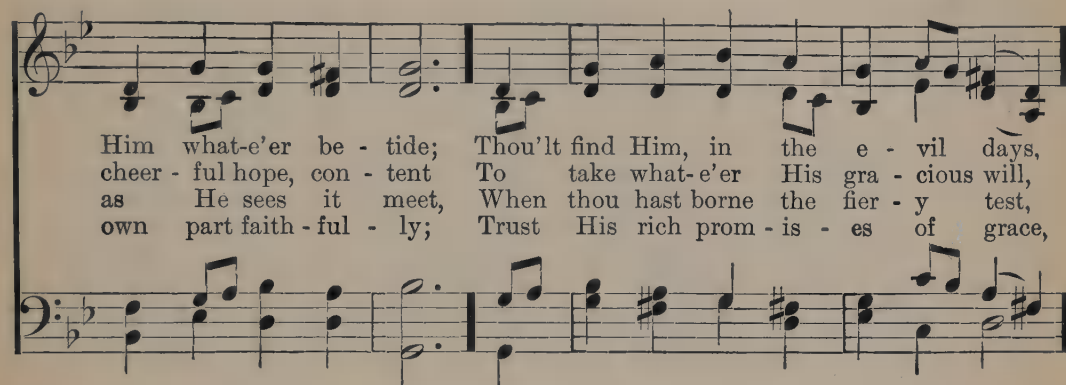
G. NEUMARK, 1657  
Tr. C. WINKWORTH, 1855. Ab.

8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

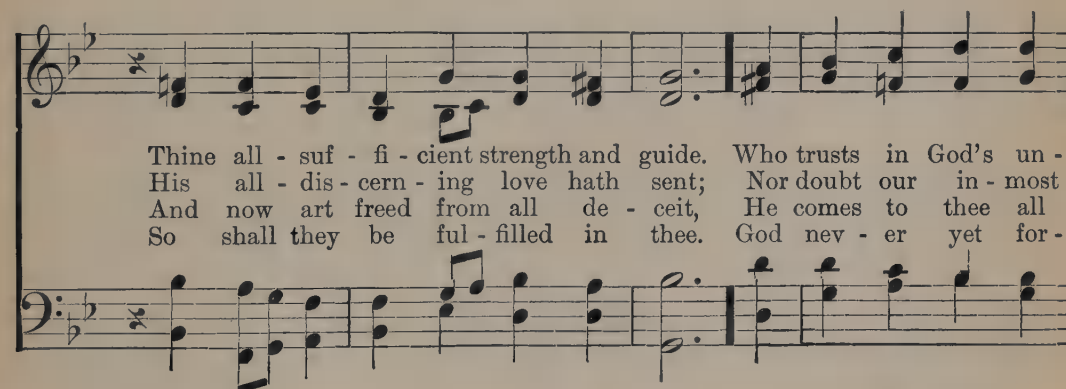
G. NEUMARK, 1657  
Har. J. S. BACH, (1685-1750)



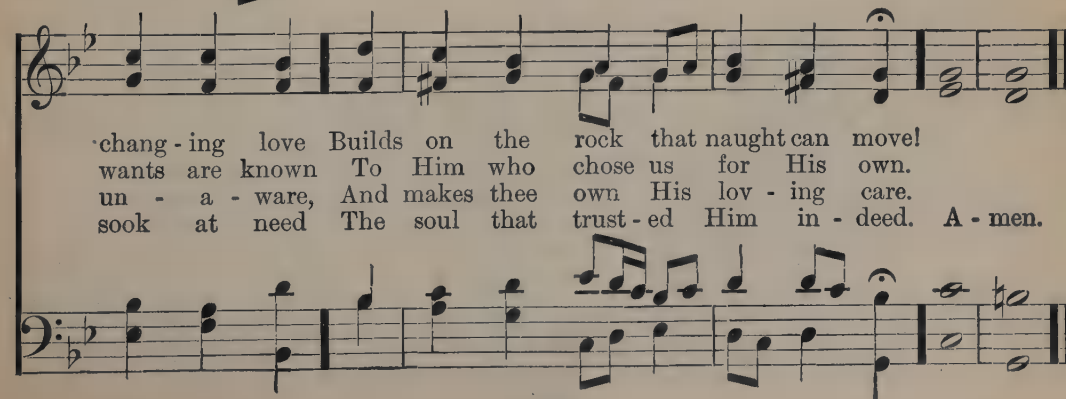
1. Leave God to or - der all thy ways, And hope in  
2. On - ly thy rest - less heart keep still, And wait in  
3. He knows when joy - ful hours are best, He sends them  
4. Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways; But do thine



Him what-e'er be - tide; Thou'lt find Him, in the e - vil days,  
cheer - ful hope, con - tent To take what-e'er His gra - cious will,  
as He sees it meet, When thou hast borne the fier - y test,  
own part faith - ful - ly; Trust His rich prom - is - es of grace,



Thine all - suf - fi - cient strength and guide. Who trusts in God's un -  
His all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent; Nor doubt our in - most  
And now art freed from all de - ceit, He comes to thee all  
So shall they be ful - filled in thee. God nev - er yet for -



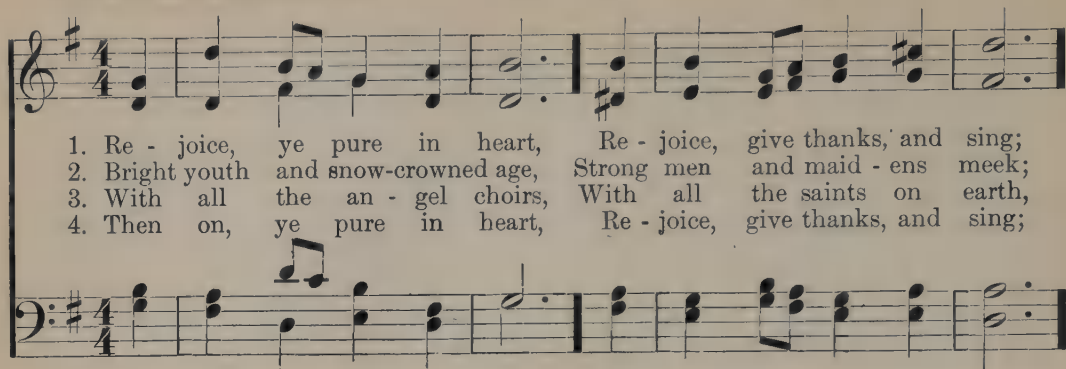
·chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move!  
wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.  
un - a - ware, And makes thee own His lov - ing care.  
sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed. A - men.

# Marion

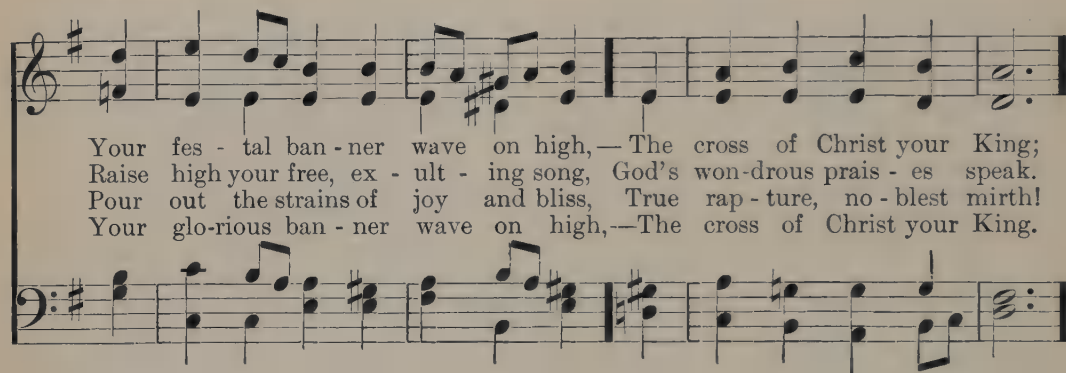
Rev. EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

S. M. With Refrain

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

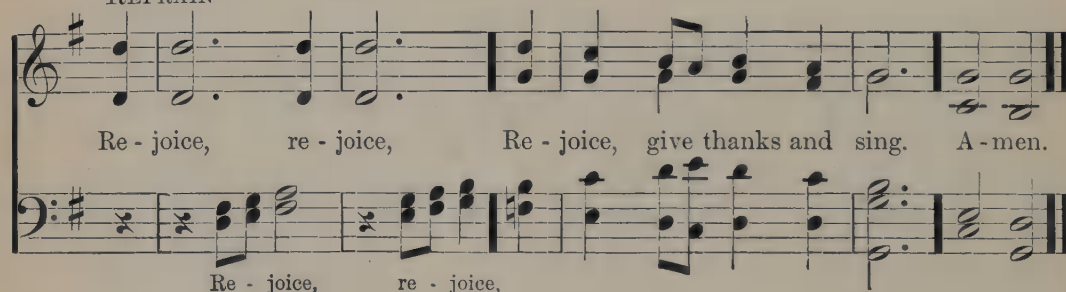


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;  
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek;  
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,  
 4. Then on, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King;  
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous prais - es speak.  
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!  
 Your glo-rious ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King.

## REFRAIN



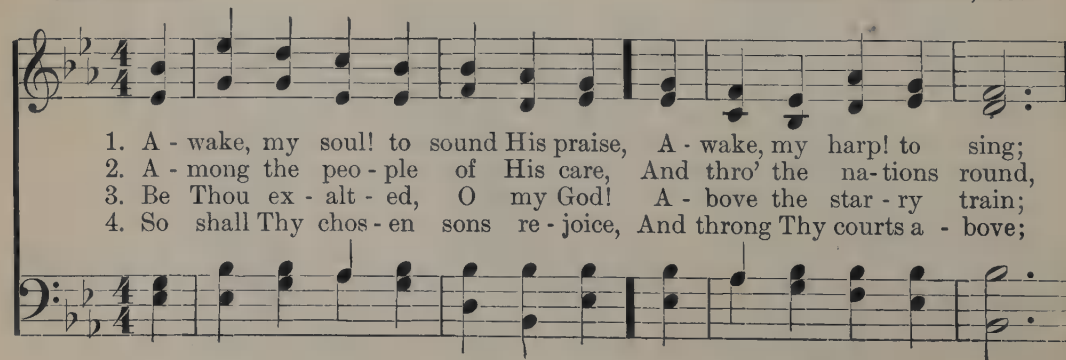
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A - men.  
 Re - joice, re - joice,

# St. Peter

JOEL BARLOW

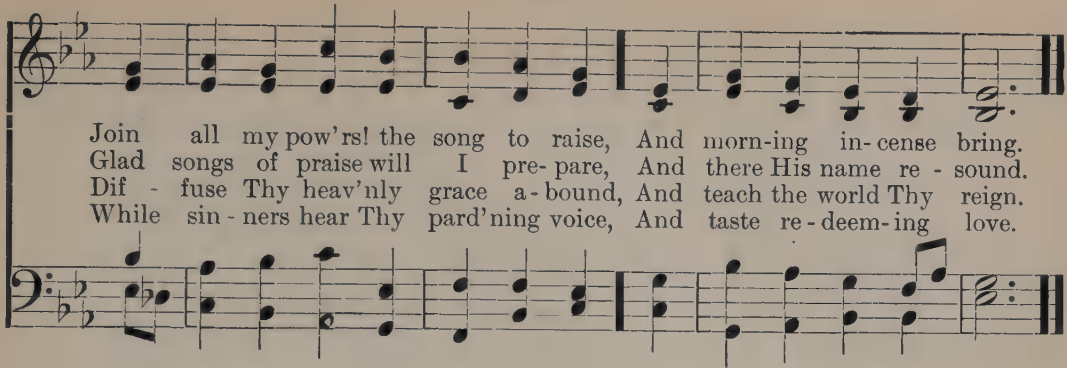
C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1830



1. A - wake, my soul! to sound His praise, A - wake, my harp! to sing;  
 2. A - mong the peo - ple of His care, And thro' the na - tions round,  
 3. Be Thou ex - alt - ed, O my God! A - bove the star - ry train;  
 4. So shall Thy chos - en sons re - joice, And throng Thy courts a - bove;

# St. Peter



Join all my pow'rs! the song to raise, And morn-ing in-cense bring.  
 Glad songs of praise will I pre- pare, And there His name re - sound.  
 Dif - fuse Thy heav'nly grace a-bound, And teach the world Thy reign.  
 While sin - ners hear Thy pard'ning voice, And taste re - deem-ing love.

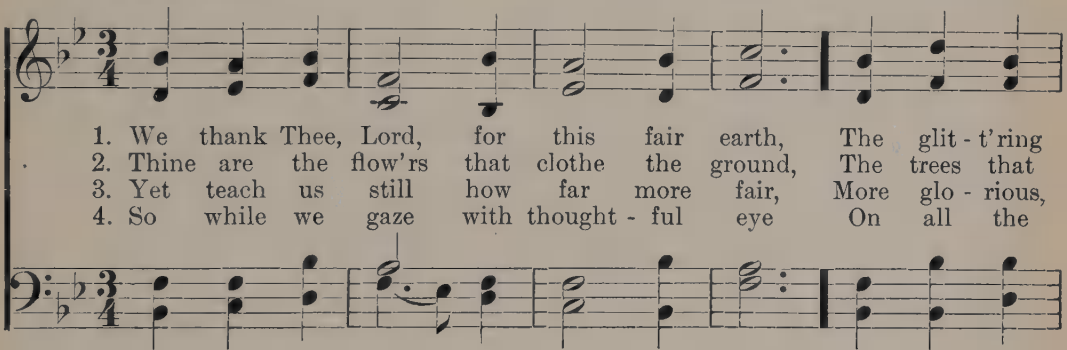
II2

## Mendon

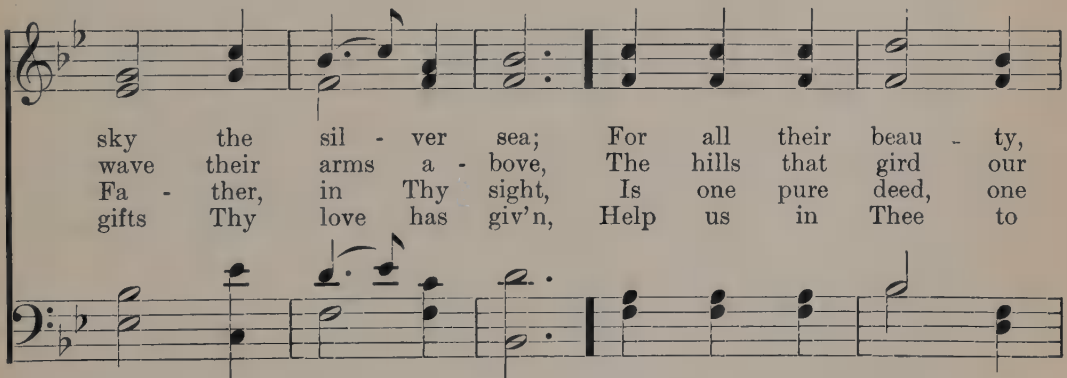
L. M.

GEORGE E. L. COTTON, 1856

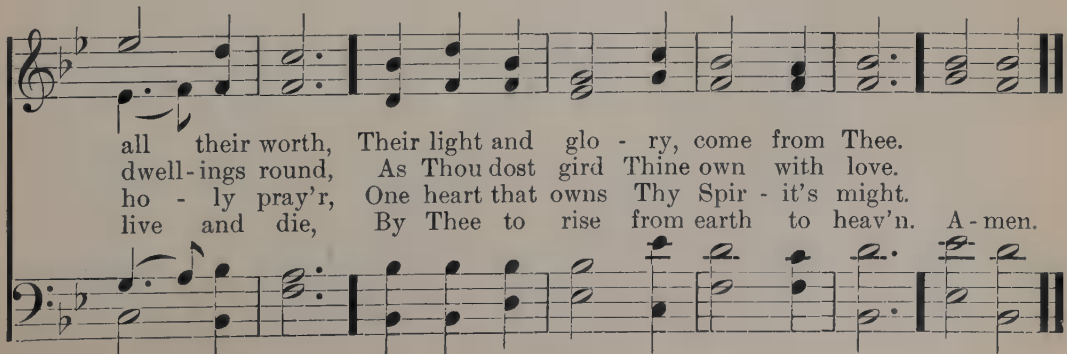
German Melody. Arr. by S. DYER, 1824



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit - t'ring  
 2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that  
 3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo - rious,  
 4. So while we gaze with thought - ful eye On all the



sky the sil - ver sea; For all their beau - ty,  
 wave their arms a - bove, The hills that gird our  
 Fa - ther, in Thy sight, Is one pure deed, one  
 gifts Thy love has giv'n, Help us in Thee to



all their worth, Their light and glo - ry, come from Thee.  
 dwell-ings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.  
 ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns Thy Spir - it's might.  
 live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heav'n. A - men.



ISAAC WATTS, 1707

GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song! A - wake, my soul, a -  
 2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The bright - est im - age  
 3. The spa - cious earth, and spread - ing flood, Pro - claim the wise, the  
 4. O, may I reach that hap - py place Where He un - veils His

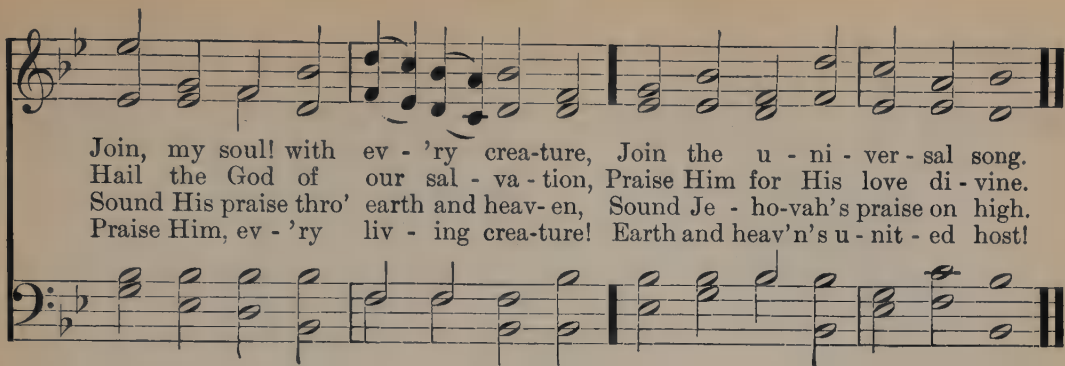
wake, my tongue! Ho - san - na to th'e - ter - nal Name,  
 of His grace; God, in the per - son of His Son,  
 pow'r - ful God; And Thy rich glo - ries from a - far  
 love - ly face, Where all His beau - ties you be - hold,

And all His bound - less love pro - claim!  
 Has all His might - iest works out - done.  
 Spar - kle in ev - 'ry roll - ing star.  
 And sing His name to harps of gold! A - men.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1767. Ab.

CARL MARIA VON WEBER, (1786-1826)

1. Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre - a - tor! Praise be Thine from ev - 'ry tongue;  
 2. Fa - ther, source of all com - pas - sion! Pure, unbounded grace is Thine;  
 3. For ten thou - sand bless - ings giv - en, For the hope of fu - ture joy,  
 4. Praise to God, the great Cre - a - tor, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;



Join, my soul! with ev - 'ry crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.  
Hail the God of our sal - va - tion, Praise Him for His love di - vine.  
Sound His praise thro' earth and heav - en, Sound Je - ho - vah's praise on high.  
Praise Him, ev - 'ry liv - ing crea-ture! Earth and heav'n's u - nit - ed host!

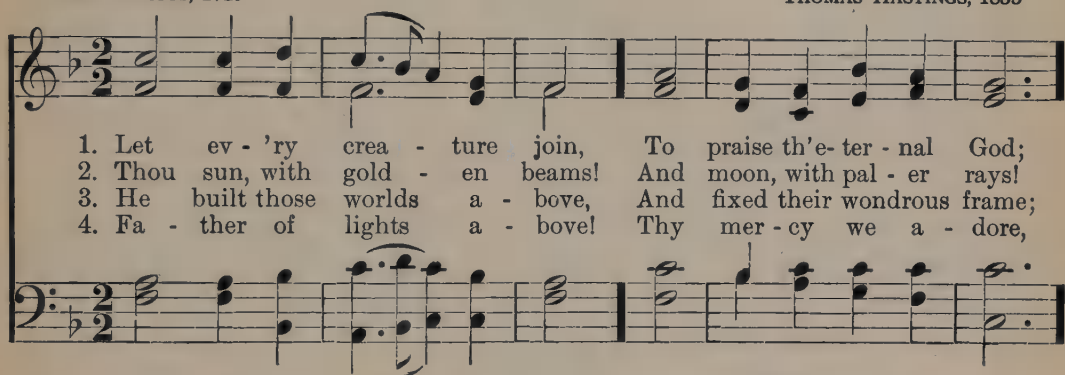
115

# Luther

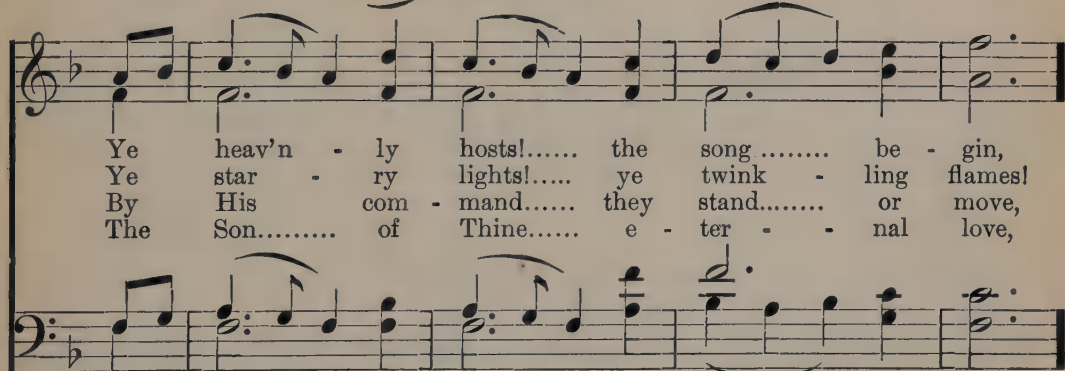
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

S. M.

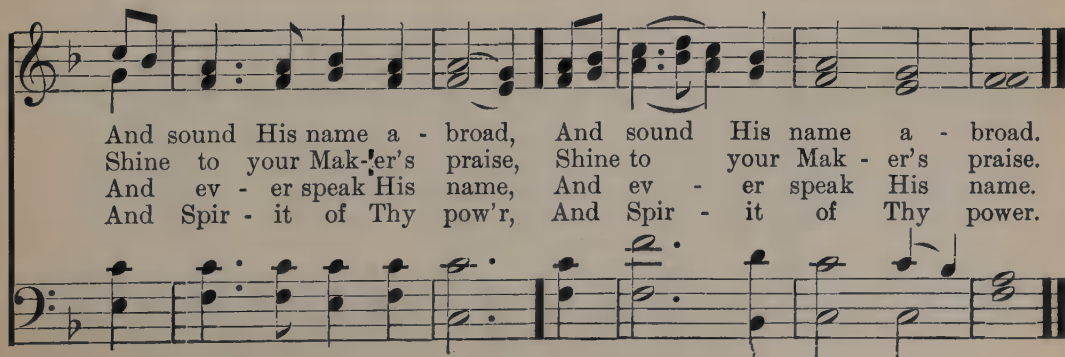
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1835



1. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture join, To praise th'e - ter - nal God;  
2. Thou sun, with gold - en beams! And moon, with pal - er rays!  
3. He built those worlds a - bove, And fixed their wondrous frame;  
4. Fa - ther of lights a - bove! Thy mer - cy we a - dore,



Ye heav'n - ly hosts!..... the song ..... be - gin,  
Ye star - ry lights!..... ye twink - ling flames!  
By His com - mand..... they stand..... or move,  
The Son..... of Thine..... e - ter - - nal love,



And sound His name a - broad, And sound His name a - broad.  
Shine to your Mak - er's praise, Shine to your Mak - er's praise.  
And ev - er speak His name, And ev - er speak His name.  
And Spir - it of Thy pow'r, And Spir - it of Thy power.

S. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

ISAAC SMITH, c 1770

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing:  
 2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound;  
 3. Come, wor-ship at His throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord;  
 4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod;

Je - ho - vah is the sov - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.  
 The wa - t'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.  
 We are His work, and not our own, He formed us by His word.  
 Come, like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra - cious God.

S. M.

WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745. MARTIN MADAN, 1760

E. A. SYDENHAM, 1889

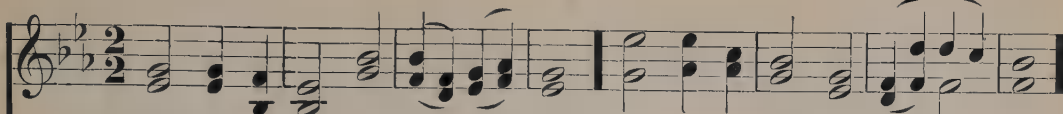
1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mos - es and the Lamb;  
 2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;  
 3. Sing till we feel our hearts As - cend - ing with our tongues:  
 4. Soon shall ye hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come;"

Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sav - iour's name.  
 Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.  
 Sing till the love of sin de - parts, And grace in - spires our songs.  
 Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His wand'ers home.

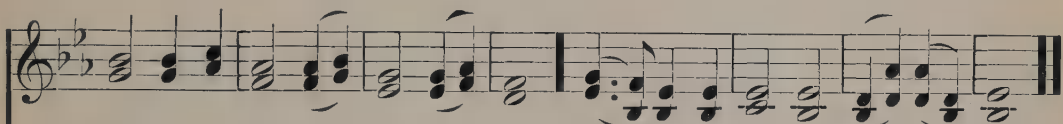
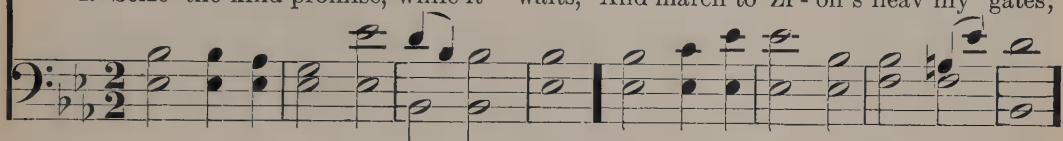
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

L. M.

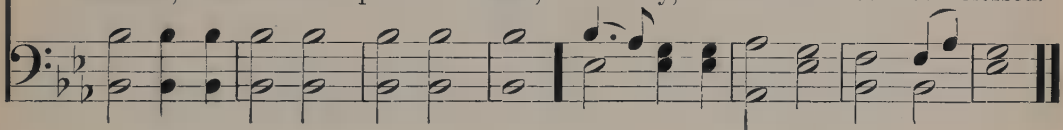
JOHN E. GOULD, 1849



1. Come, let our voic - es join to raise A sa - cred song of sol - emn praise;
2. Come, let our souls ad - dress the Lord, Who framed our natures with His word;
3. Look back, my soul! with ho - ly dread, And view those ancient reb - els dead:
4. Seize the kind promise, while it waits, And march to Zi - on's heav'nly gates;



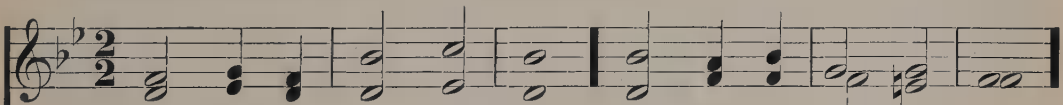
God is a sov'reign King; re - hearse His hon - ors in ex - alt - ed verse.  
 He is our Shepherd;—we the sheep, His mer - cy choose, His pastures keep.  
 At - tend the of - fered grace to - day, Nor lose the bless - ing by de - lay.  
 Believe,—and take the prom - ised rest; O - bey,—and be for ev - er blessed.



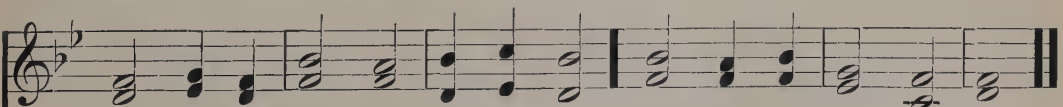
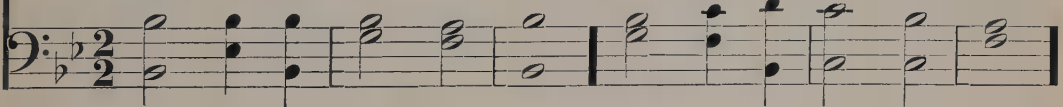
S. M.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1772

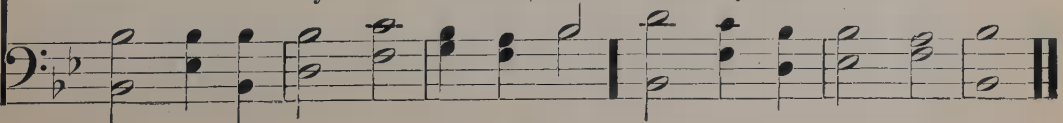
From a Gregorian Chant. Ad. by LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. Your harps, ye trem - bling saints! Down from the wil - lows take;
2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home;
3. His grace will, to the end, Strong - er and bright - er shine;
4. Blest is the man, O God! That stays him - self on Thee:—



Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid ev - 'ry string a - wake.  
 And, near - er to our house a - bove, We ev - 'ry mo - ment come.  
 Nor pres - ent things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark di - vine.  
 Who wait for Thy sal - va - tion, Lord! Shall Thy sal - va - tion see.



1. O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to  
 2. In - to His pres - ence let us haste To thank Him  
 3. For God the Lord, en - throned in state, Is with un -  
 4. O let us to His courts re - pair, And bow with

our Al - might - y King, And high our grate - ful  
 for His fa - vors past; To Him ad - dress, in  
 ri - valled glo - ry great; The depths of earth are  
 ad - o - ra - tion there; Low on our knees with

voic - es raise, As our Sal - va - tion's Rock we praise,  
 joy - ful songs, The praise that to His Name be - longs,  
 in His hand, Her se - cret wealth at His com - mand,  
 rev - 'rence fall And on the Lord our Mak - er call,

As our Sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.  
 The praise that to His Name be - longs.  
 Her se - cret wealth at His com - mand.  
 And on the Lord our Mak - er call. A - men.



## Nuremberg

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772

7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHANN R. AHLE, 1664

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!  
 2. All that Spring with bounteous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;  
 3. These to Thee, my God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;  
 4. Yet to Thee, my soul should raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise,

Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ!  
 All that lib - 'ral Autumn pours From her rich o'er - flow - ing stores, —  
 And for these my soul shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
 And, when ev - 'ry blessing's flown, Love Thee for Thy - self a - lone. A - men.

## 122

## Monkland


Rev. HENRY W. BAKER, 1861

7. 7. 7. 7.

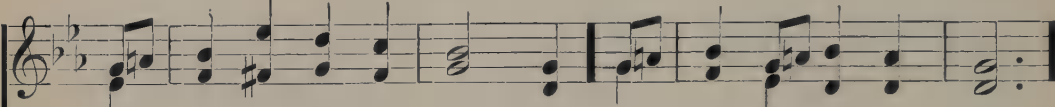
JOHN B. WILKES, 1861

1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion sing;  
 2. Praise Him that He made the sun Day by day his course to run;  
 3. Praise Him that He gave the rain To ma - ture the swell - ing grain;  
 4. Praise Him for our har - vest - store, He hath filled the gar - ner - floor;


For His mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.  
 And the sil - ver moon by night, Shin - ing with her gen - tle light.  
 And hath bid the fruit - ful field Crops of pre - cious in - crease yield.  
 And for rich - er food than this, Pledge of ev - er - last - ing bliss. A - men.




1. To Thee, my God and Sav - iour! My heart ex - ult - ing sings,  
 2. Soon as the morn with ros - es Be - decks the dew - y east,  
 3. By Thee, thro' life sup - port - ed, I'll pass the dang'rous road,



Re - joic - ing in Thy fa - vor, Al - might - y King of kings!  
 And when the sun re - pos - es Up - on the o - cean's breast,  
 With heav'nly hosts es - cort - ed, Up to Thy bright a - bode;



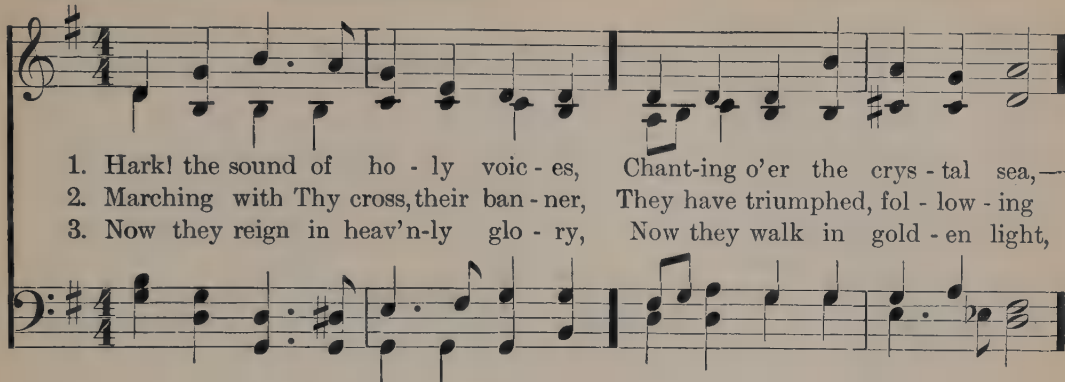
I'll cel - e - brate Thy glo - ry, With all Thy saints a - bove,  
 My voice, in sup - pli - ca - tion, Well-pleased the Lord shall hear:  
 Then cast my crown be - fore Thee, And all my con - flicts o'er,



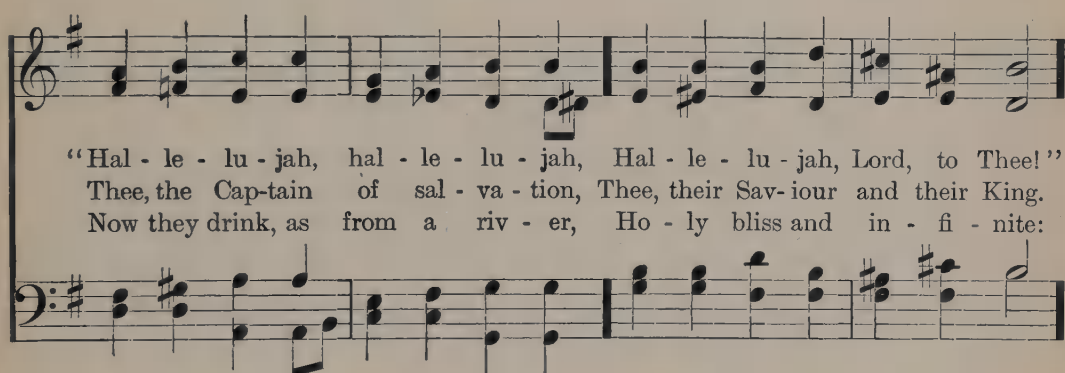
And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of Thy re-deem-ing love.  
 Oh, grant me Thy sal - va - tion, And to my soul draw near.  
 Un - ceas - ing - ly a - dore Thee:— What could an an - gel more?

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

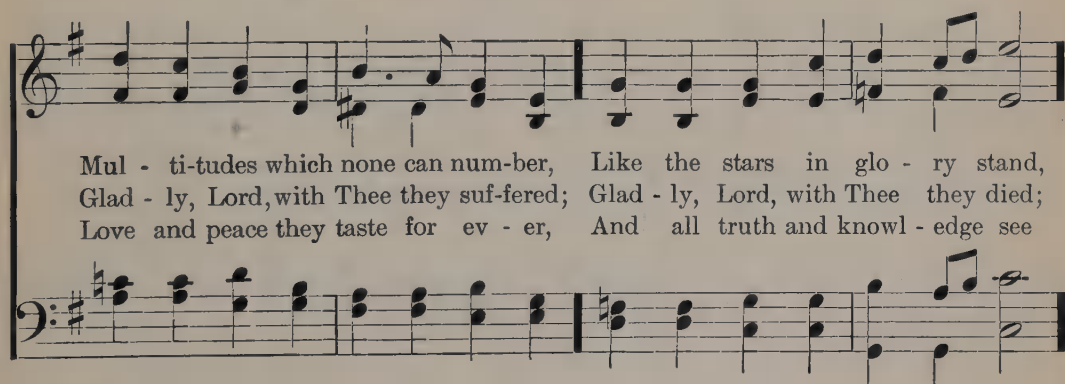
JOHN B. DYKES, 1871



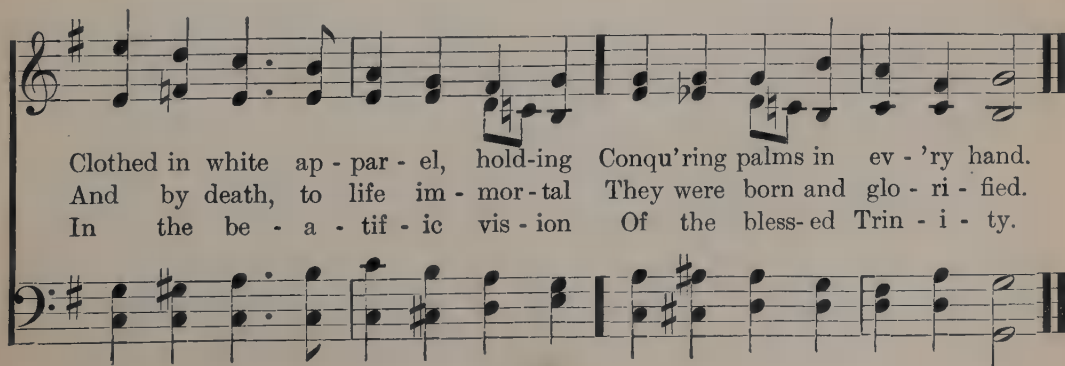
1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, Chant-ing o'er the crys - tal sea,—  
 2. Marching with Thy cross, their ban - ner, They have triumphed, fol - low - ing  
 3. Now they reign in heav'n-ly glo - ry, Now they walk in gold - en light,



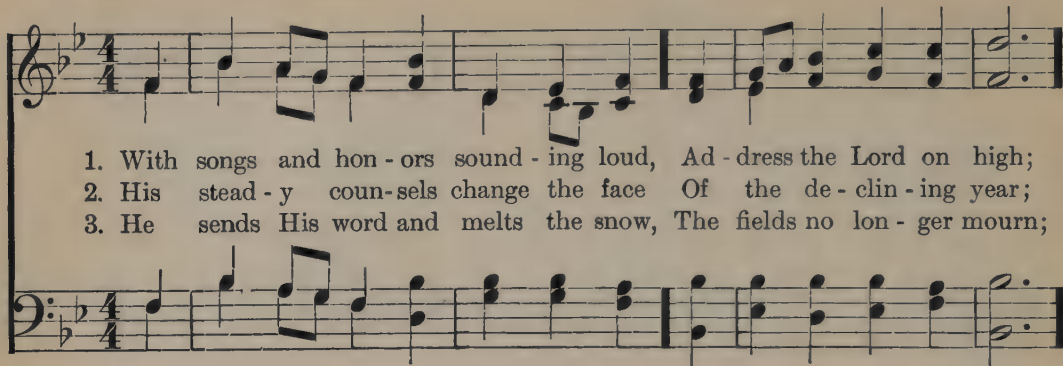
“Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Lord, to Thee!”  
 Thee, the Cap-tain of sal - va - tion, Thee, their Sav-iour and their King.  
 Now they drink, as from a riv - er, Ho - ly bliss and in - fi - nite:



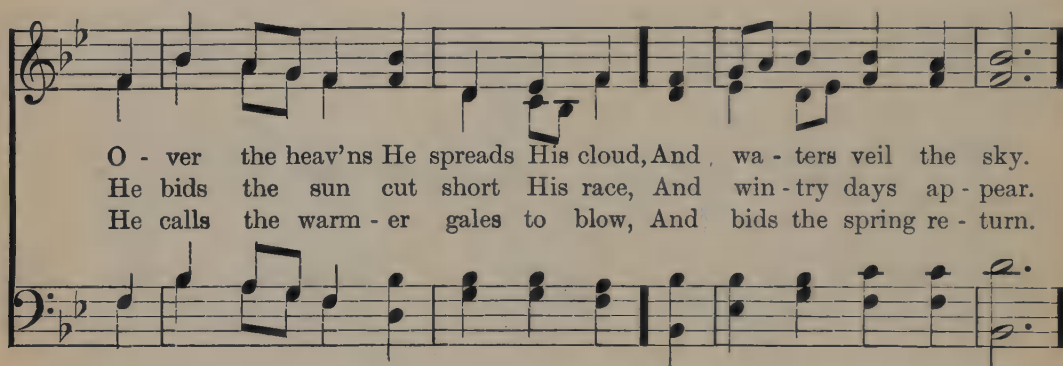
Mul - ti-tudes which none can num-ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stand,  
 Glad - ly, Lord, with Thee they suf-ered; Glad - ly, Lord, with Thee they died;  
 Love and peace they taste for ev - er, And all truth and knowl - edge see



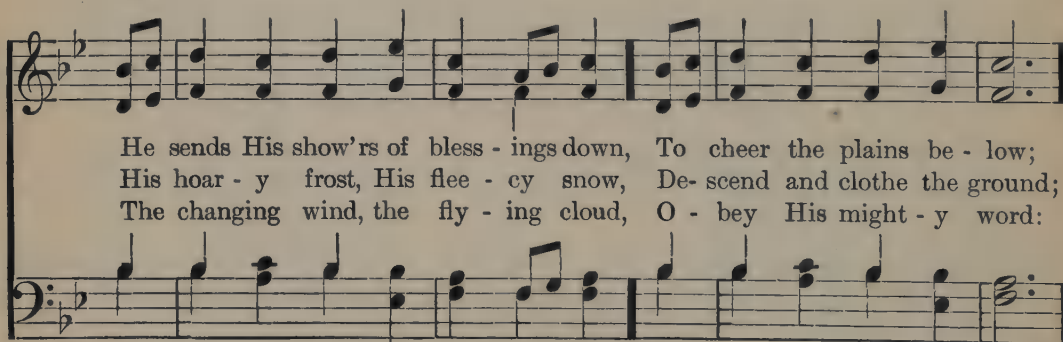
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Conqu'ring palms in ev - 'ry hand.  
 And by death, to life im - mor-tal They were born and glo - ri - fied.  
 In the be - a - tif - ic vis - ion Of the bless-ed Trin - i - ty.



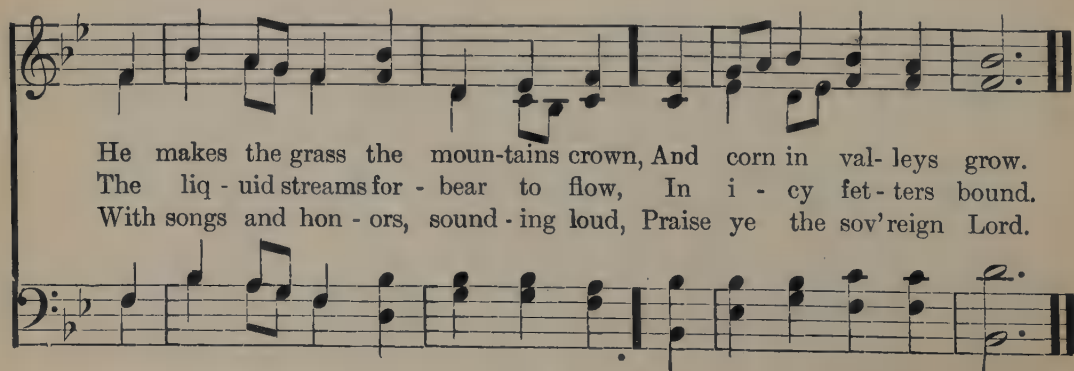
1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;  
 2. His stead - y coun - sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year;  
 3. He sends His word and melts the snow, The fields no lon - ger mourn;



O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky.  
 He bids the sun cut short His race, And win - try days ap - pear.  
 He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.



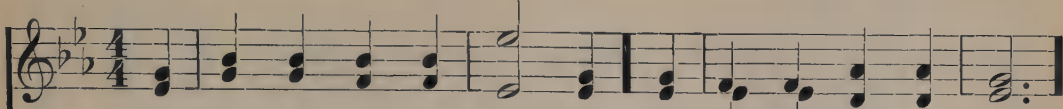
He sends His show'rs of bless - ings down, To cheer the plains be - low;  
 His hoar - y frost, His flee - cy snow, De - scend and clothe the ground;  
 The changing wind, the fly - ing cloud, O - bey His might - y word:



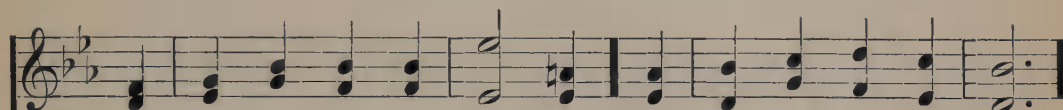
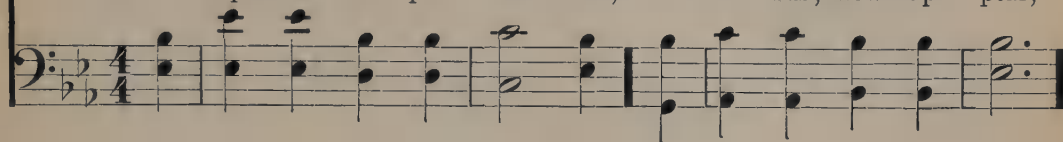
He makes the grass the moun - tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.  
 The liq - uid streams for - bear to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.  
 With songs and hon - ors, sound - ing loud, Praise ye the sov'reign Lord.

L. LAURENTI, 1700. Tr. SARAH B. FINDLATER, 1854

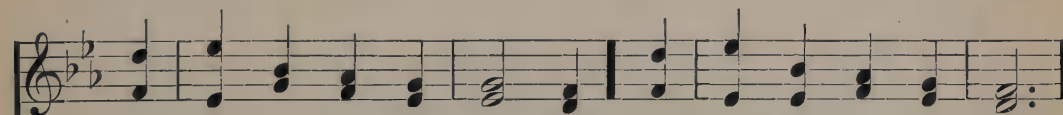
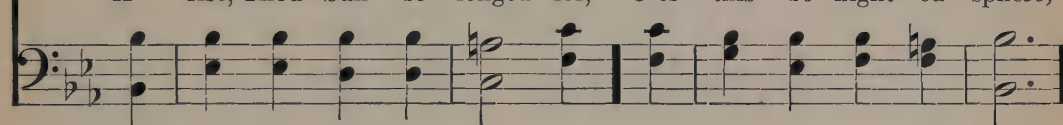
Lausanne Psalter, 1790



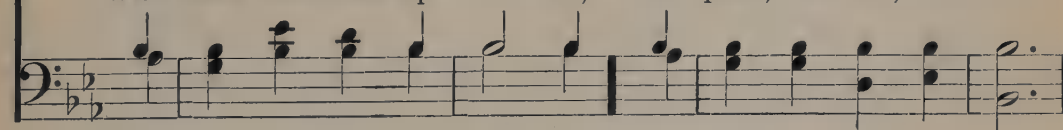
1. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear;  
 2. See that your lamps are burn - ing; Re - plen - ish them with oil;  
 3. O wise and ho - ly vir - gins, Now raise your voic - es higher,  
 4. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;



The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.  
 Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of sin and toil.  
 Un - til in songs of tri - umph Ye meet the an - gel choir.  
 A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere;



The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;  
 The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bridegroom near,  
 The mar - riage - feast is wait - ing, The gates wide o - pen stand;  
 With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see



Up! pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At midnight comes the cry.  
 Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.  
 Up, up, ye heirs of glo - ry! The Bridegroom is at hand.  
 The day of earth's re - demp - tion, And ev - er be with Thee! A-men.






Rev. SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789

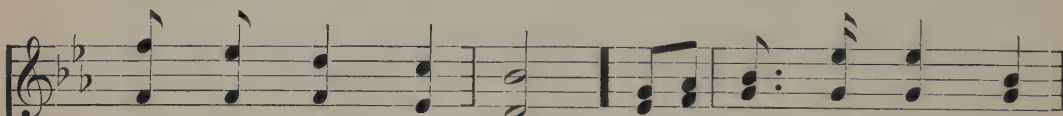
MOZART. Arr, LOWELL MASON, 1836. Alt.




1. O could I speak the match - less worth,  
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt,  
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears,  
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come



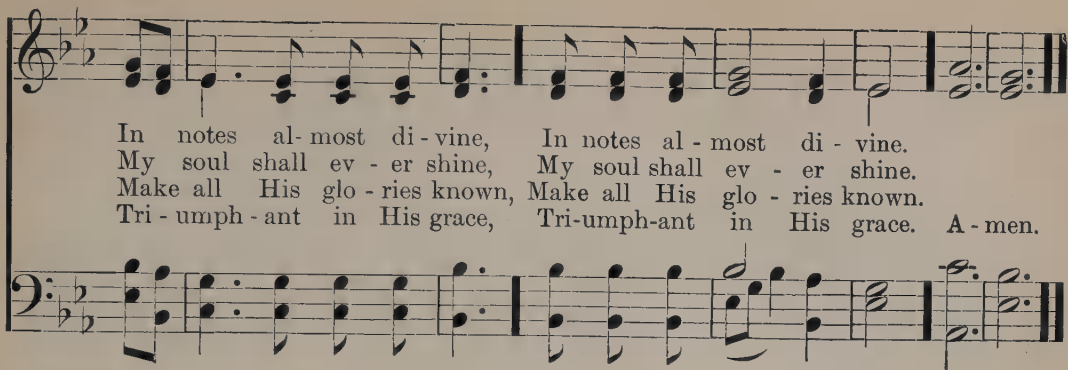
O could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which  
 My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of  
 And all the forms of love He wears, Ex -  
 When my dear Lord will bring me home, And



in my Sav - iour shine, I'd soar, and touch the  
 sin, and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glo - rious  
 alt - ed on His throne; In loft - iest songs of  
 I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - iour,



heav'n - ly strings And vie with Ga - briel while he sings  
 right - eous - ness, In which all per - fect, heav'n - ly dress  
 sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days  
 Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,



In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.  
 My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.  
 Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo-ries known.  
 Tri-umph-ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace. A-men.

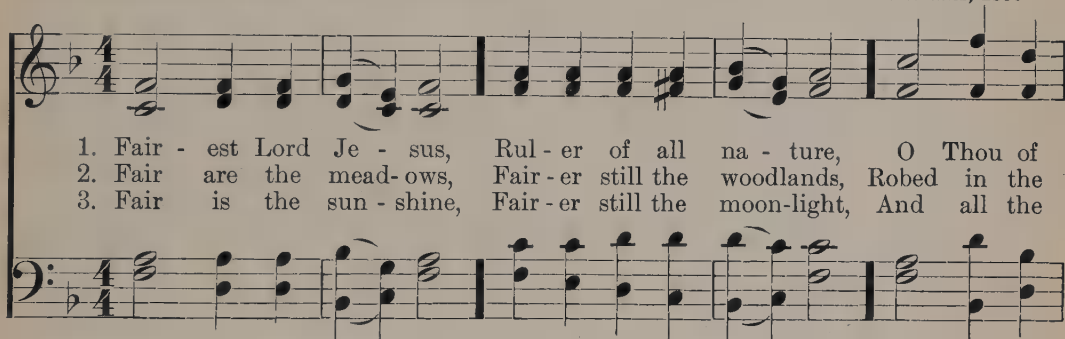
128

## Crusaders' Hymn

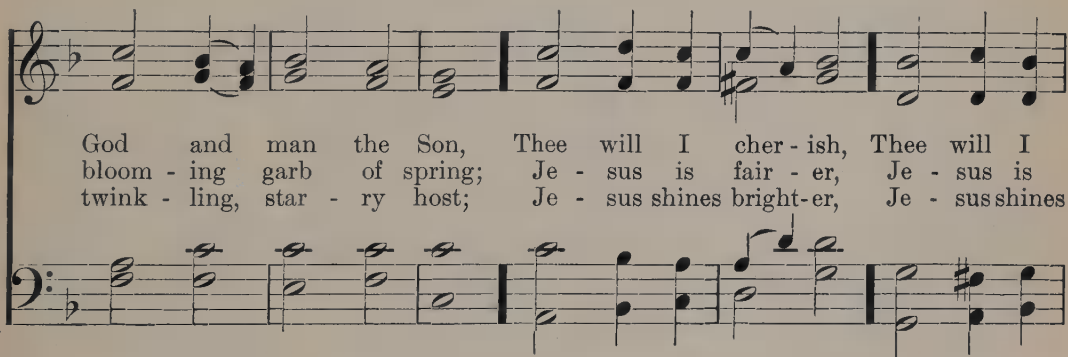
5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8.

Anon. (German), 1677. Tr. R. S. WILLIS, 1850

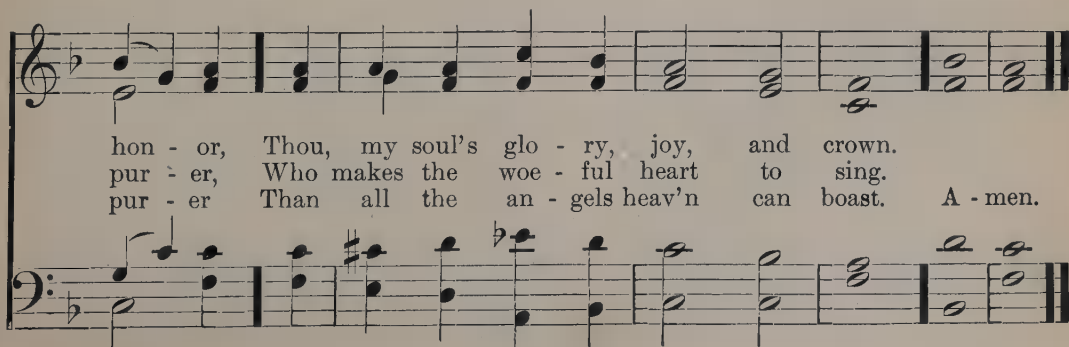
German. Arr. R. S. WILLIS, 1850



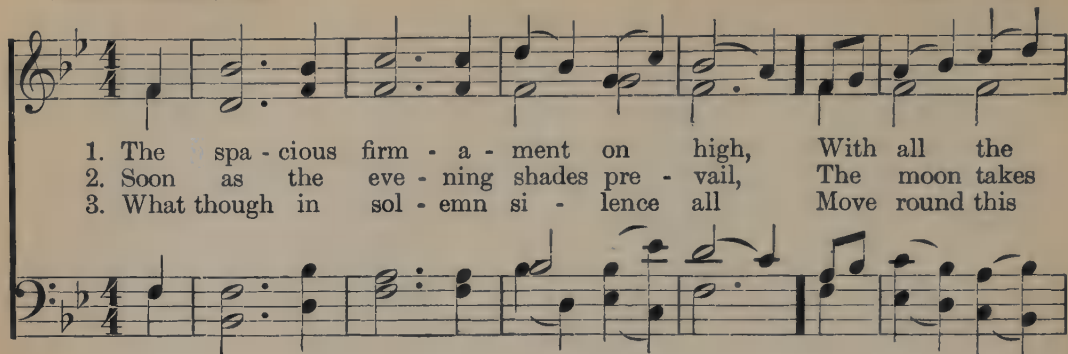
1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of  
 2. Fair are the mead-ows, Fair-er still the woodlands, Robed in the  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair-er still the moon-light, And all the



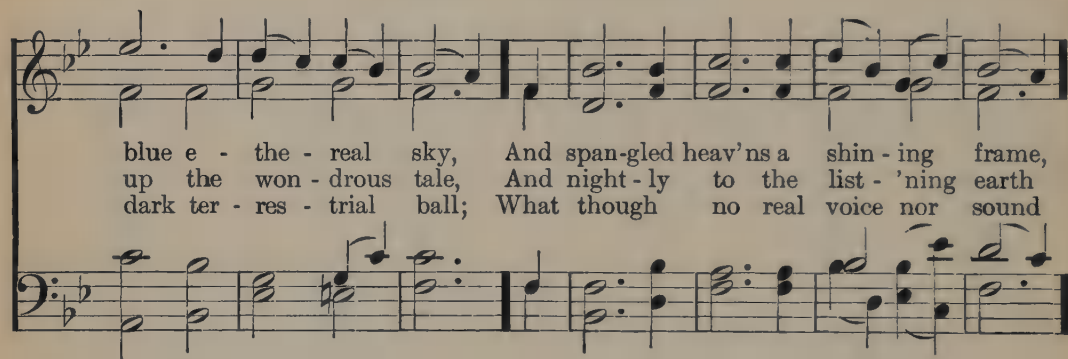
God and man the Son, Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I  
 bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is  
 twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er, Je - sus shines



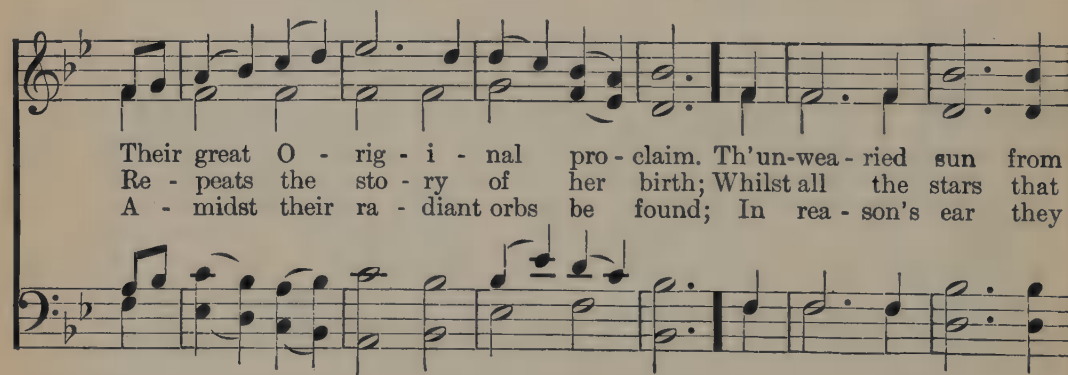
hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
 pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A - men.



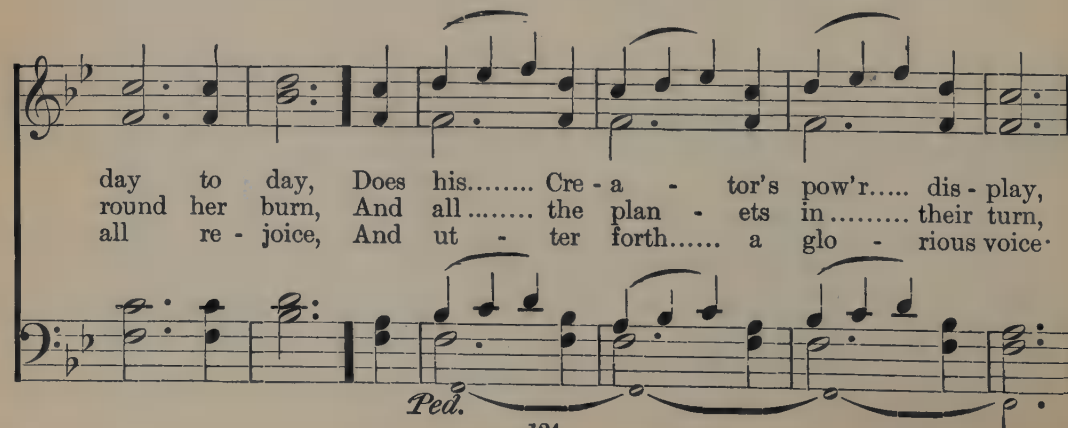
1. The spa - cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the  
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes  
 3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this



blue e - the - real sky, And span-gled heav'ns a shin - ing frame,  
 up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the list - 'ning earth  
 dark ter - res - trial ball; What though no real voice nor sound



Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wea - ried sun from  
 Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that  
 A - midst their ra - diant orbs be found; In rea - son's ear they



day to day, Does his..... Cre - a - tor's pow'r..... dis - play,  
 round her burn, And all..... the plan - ets in..... their turn,  
 all re - joice, And ut - ter forth..... a glo - rious voice.

*Ped.*

# Creation

And pub - lish - es..... to ev - 'ry land  
 Con - firm the ti - dings as they roll,  
 For ev - er sing - ing, as they shine,

The work..... of an..... Al - might - y Hand.  
 And spread..... the truth..... from pole to pole.  
 "The Hand..... that made..... us is di - vine." A-men.

130

# Coventry

ALEXANDER PIRIE, 1782

C. M.

LOWELL MASON

1. Come, let us join our songs of praise To our as - cend - ed Priest;  
 2. Be - low He washed our guilt a - way, By His a - ton - ing blood;  
 3. Clothed with our na - ture still, He knows The weak - ness of our frame,  
 4. Oh! may we ne'er for - get His grace, Nor blush to bear His name;

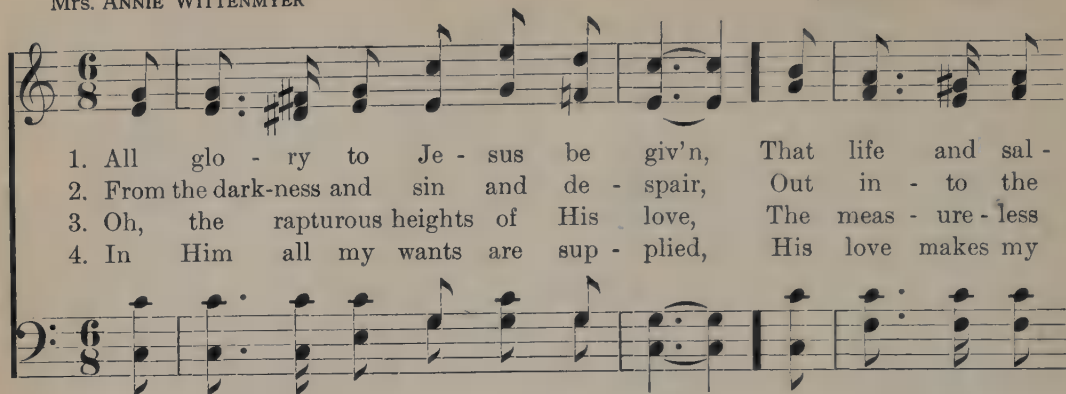
He en - tered heav'n with all our names En - grav - en on His breast.  
 Now He ap - pears be - fore the throne, And pleads our cause with God.  
 And how to shield us from the foes Who He Him - self o'er - came.  
 Still may our hearts hold fast His faith— Our lips His praise pro - claim.

# Jesus is Mighty to Save

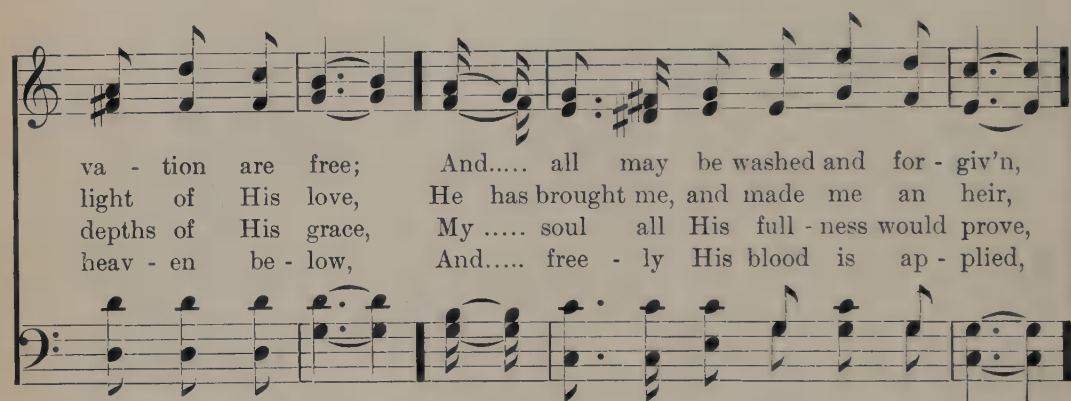
8. 8. 8. 8. With Refrain

Mrs. ANNIE WITTENMYER

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

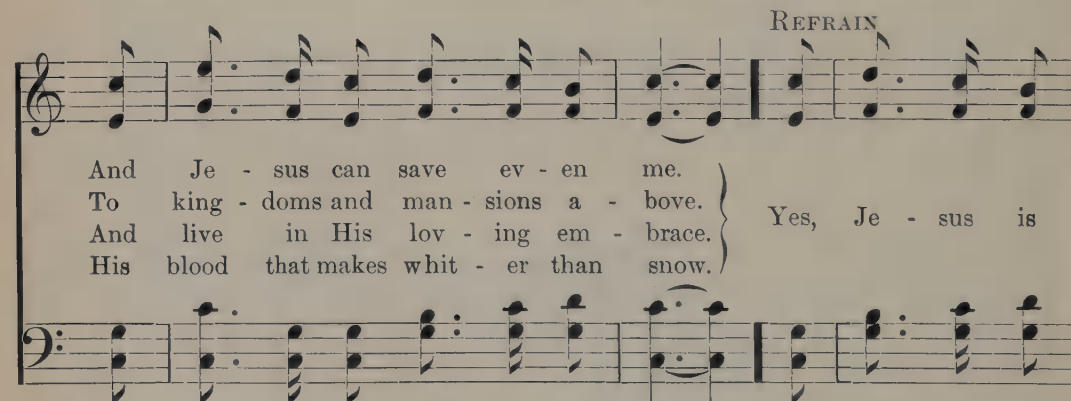


1. All glo - ry to Je - sus be giv'n, That life and sal -  
 2. From the dark-ness and sin and de - spair, Out in - to the  
 3. Oh, the rapturous heights of His love, The meas - ure - less  
 4. In Him all my wants are sup - plied, His love makes my

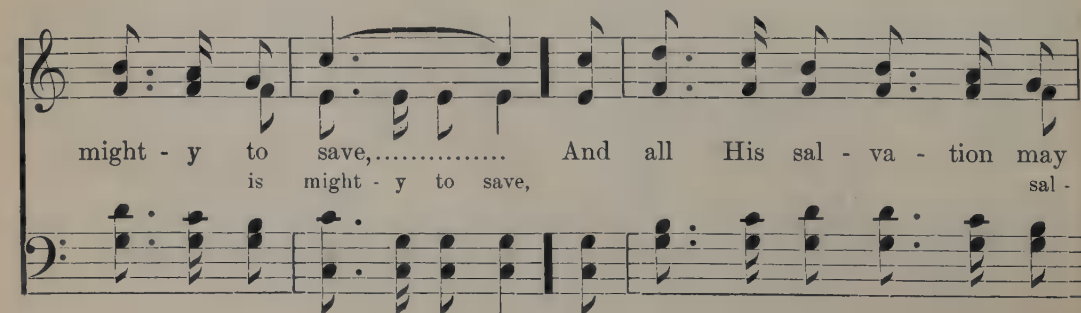


va - tion are free; And..... all may be washed and for - giv'n,  
 light of His love, He has brought me, and made me an heir,  
 depths of His grace, My ..... soul all His full - ness would prove,  
 heav - en be - low, And..... free - ly His blood is ap - plied,

REFRAIN



And Je - sus can save ev - en me.  
 To king - doms and man - sions a - bove.  
 And live in His lov - ing em - brace.  
 His blood that makes whit - er than snow. } Yes, Je - sus is



might - y to save,..... And all His sal - va - tion may  
 is might - y to save, sal -



# Jesus is Mighty to Save

know;..... On His bos - om I lean, and His  
va - tion may know;

blood makes me clean, For His blood can wash whit - er than snow.

132

## Mornington

S. M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

Earl of MORNINGTON, 1760

1. Je - sus, the Lamb of God, Who us from hell to raise  
2. God, and yet man, Thou art! True God, true man art Thou;  
3. Great Sac - ri - fice for sin, Giv - er of life for life,  
4. Rest of the wea - ry, Thou! To Thee our rest we come;

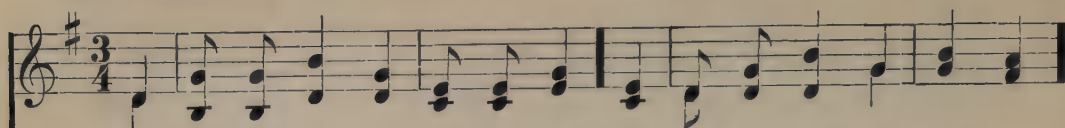
Hast shed Thy rec - on - cil - ing blood, We give Thee end - less praise!  
Of man, and of man's earth a part, One with us Thou art now.  
Re - stor - er of the peace with - in, True end - er of the strife.  
In Thee to find our dwell - ing now, Our ev - er - last - ing home.

## There is No Name So Sweet

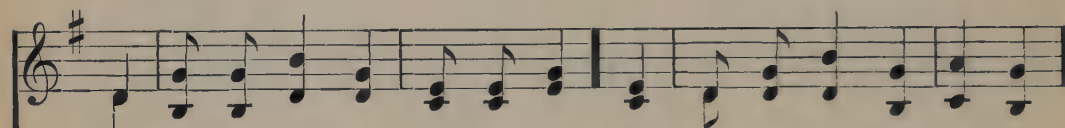
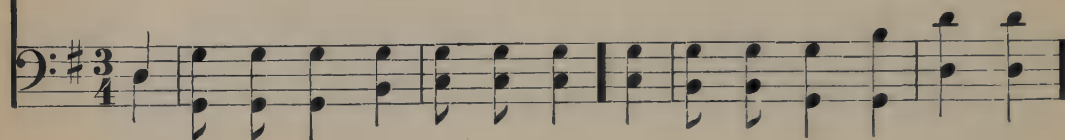
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1858

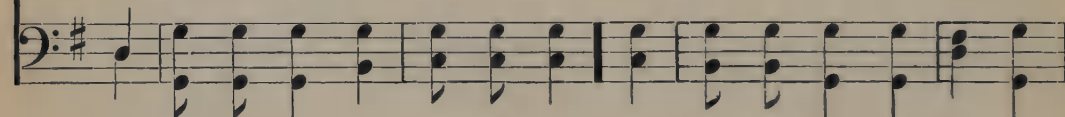
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



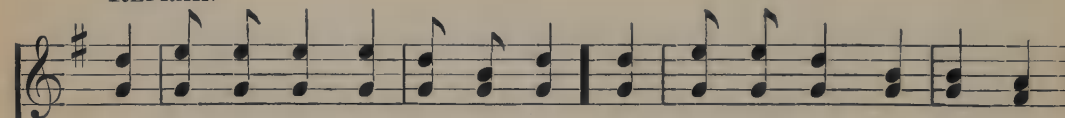
1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him,
3. So now, up - on His Father's throne, Al-might-y to re-lease us
4. O Je - sus! by that matchless name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er;



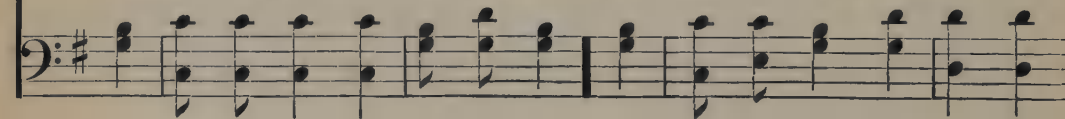
The name be - fore His wondrous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.  
 That all might see the rea - son we For - ev - er - more must love Him.  
 From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns, The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.  
 To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er.



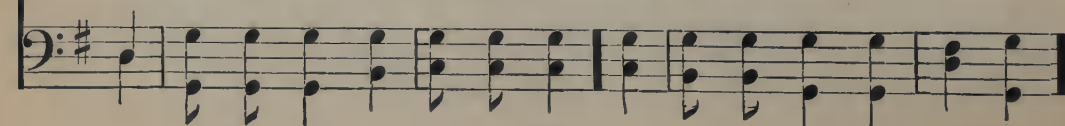
## REFRAIN



We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;

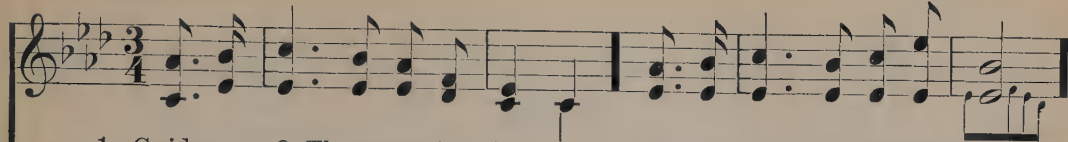


For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je - sus."

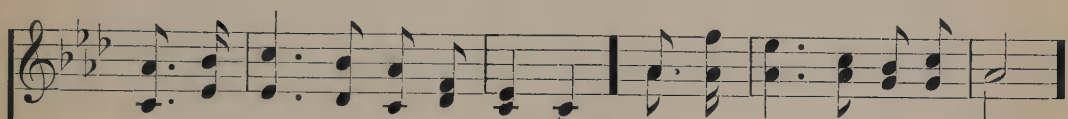
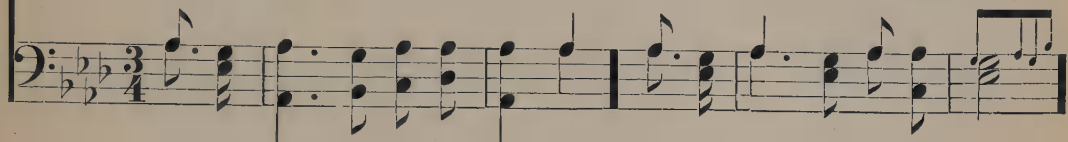


WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

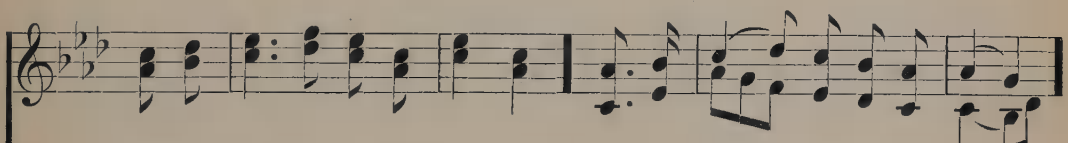
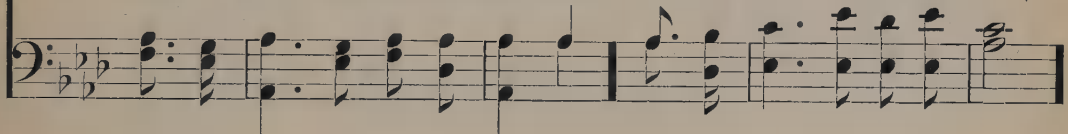
L. VON ESCH, 1810



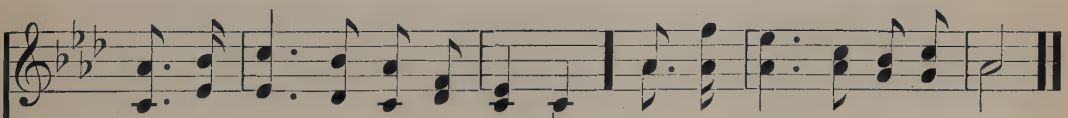
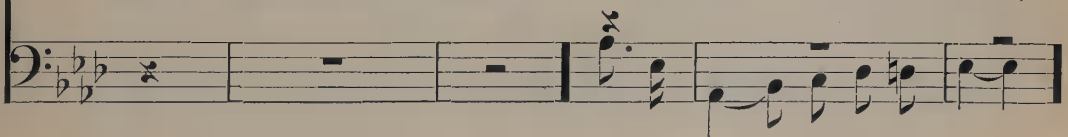
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side;



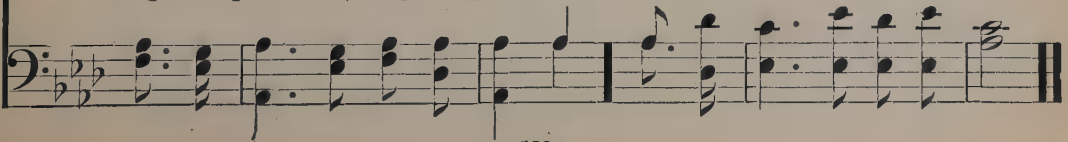
I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand:  
 Let the fie - ry, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my journey through;  
 Death of death! and hell's De-struc-tion! Land me safe on Canaan's side;



Bread of heav-en! Bread of heav-en! Feed me till I want no more;  
 Strong De - liv - 'rer! strong De - liv - 'rer! Be Thou still my strength and shield;  
 Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee;

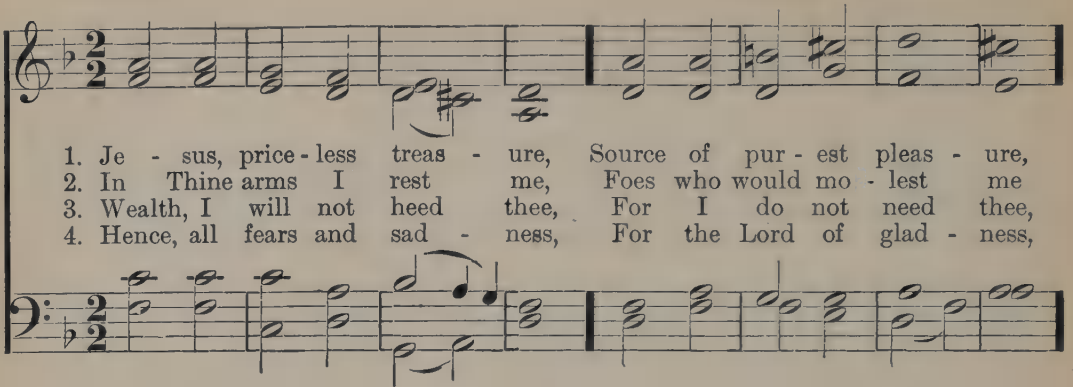


Bread of heav-en! Bread of heav-en! Feed me till I want no more.  
 Strong De - liv - 'rer! strong De - liv - 'rer! Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee.

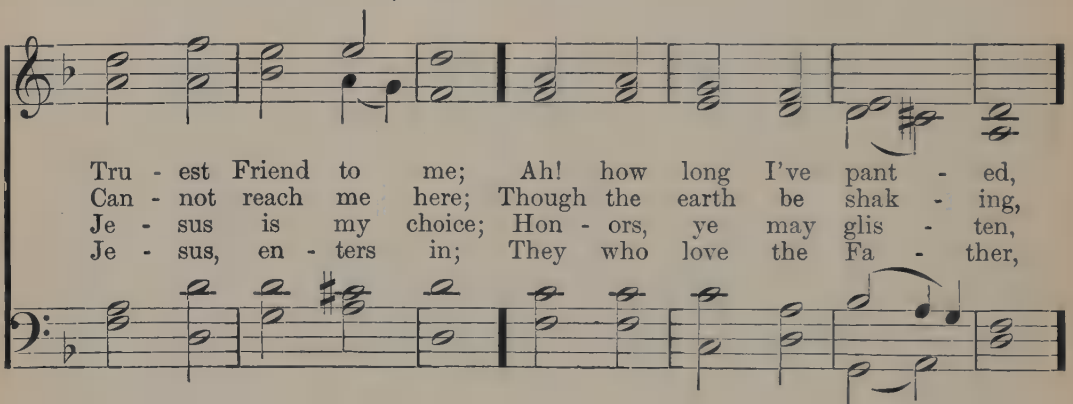


J. FRANCK

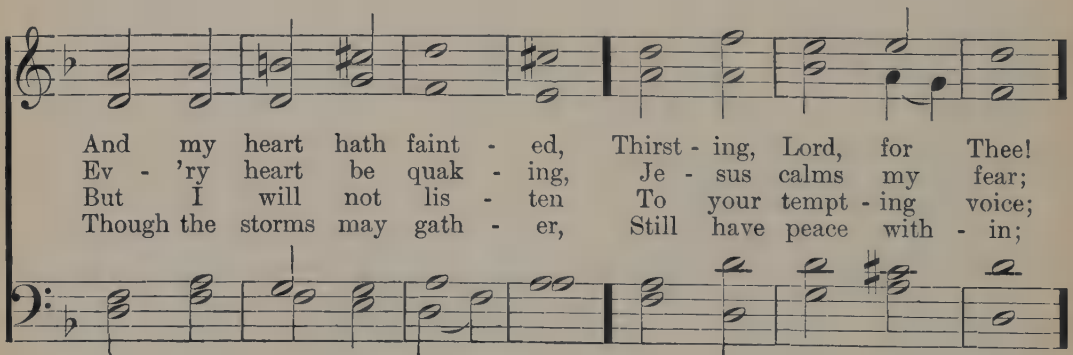
J. CRUEGER. Wittenberg, 1656



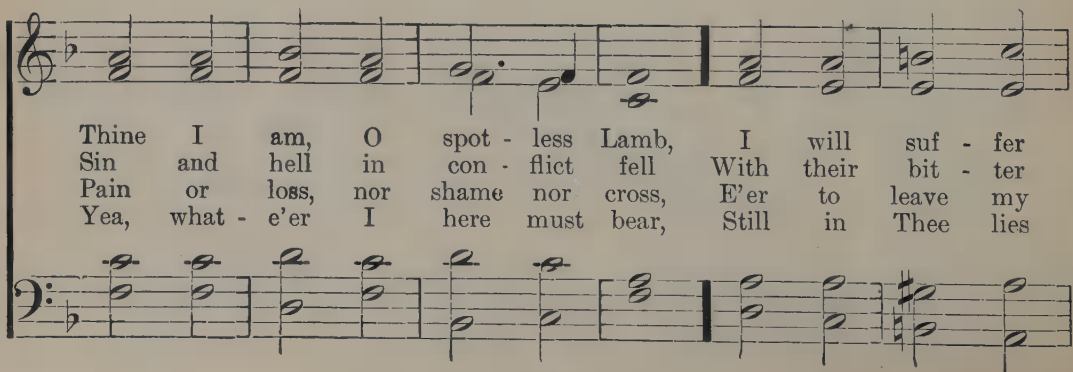
1. Je - sus, price - less treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure,  
 2. In Thine arms I rest me, Foes who would mo - lest me  
 3. Wealth, I will not heed thee, For I do not need thee,  
 4. Hence, all fears and sad - ness, For the Lord of glad - ness,



Tru - est Friend to me; Ah! how long I've pant - ed,  
 Can - not reach me here; Though the earth be shak - ing,  
 Je - sus is my choice; Hon - ors, ye may glis - ten,  
 Je - sus, en - ters in; They who love the Fa - ther,



And my heart hath faint - ed, Thirst - ing, Lord, for Thee!  
 Ev - 'ry heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear;  
 But I will not lis - ten, To your tempt - ing voice;  
 Though the storms may gath - er, Still have peace with - in;



Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb, I will suf - fer  
 Sin and hell in con - flict fell With their bit - ter  
 Pain or loss, nor shame nor cross, E'er to leave my  
 Yea, what - e'er I here must bear, Still in Thee lies

# Jesus, Priceless Treasure

naught to hide Thee, Naught I ask be - side Thee.  
 storms as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.  
 Lord shall move me, Since He deigns to love me.  
 pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price - less treas - ure.

## 136 Beatitude

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. O for a heart to praise my God,  
 2. A heart re - signed, sub - mis - sive, meek,  
 3. An hum - ble, low - ly con - trite heart,  
 4. Thy na - ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part;

A heart from sin set free! A heart that's sprin - kled  
 My dear Re - deem - er's throne, Where on - ly Christ is  
 Be - liev - ing, true, and clean; Which neith - er life nor  
 Come quick - ly from a - bove; Write Thy new Name up -

with the blood So free - ly shed for me;  
 heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone;  
 death can part From Him that dwells with - in.  
 on my heart, Thy new, best Name of Love. A - men.



1. De - scend from heav'n Im - mor - tal Dove; Stoop down and take us  
 2. Be - yond, be - yond this low - er sky, Up where e - ter - nal  
 3. O for a sight, a pleas - ing sight, Of our Al - might - y  
 4. A - dor - ing saints a - round Him stand, And thrones and pow'rs be -

on Thy wings; And mount, and bear us far a - bove  
 a - ges roll, Where sol - id pleas - ures nev - er die,  
 Fa - ther's throne! There sits our Sav - iour crowned with light,  
 fore Him fall; The God shines gra - cious through the man,

REFRAIN

The reach of these in - fer - ior things;  
 And fruits im - mor - tal reach the soul.  
 Clothed in a bod - y like our own.  
 And sheds sweet glo - ries on them all. } Glo - ry, glo - ry

let us sing, While heav'n and earth with glo - ry ring,

# Victory

Ho - san-na, ho - san-na! Ho - san-na to the Lamb of God.

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## Worship the King

ROBERT GRANT, 1833

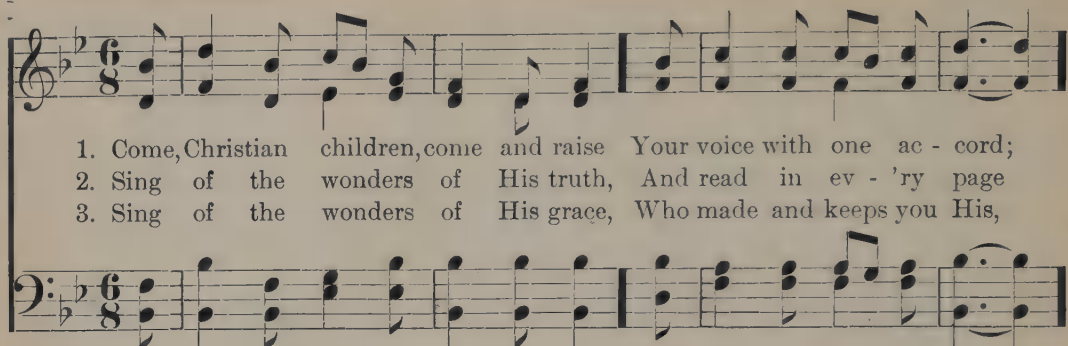
10. 5. 5. 11. 11.

Arr. fr. J. M. HAYDN, 1770

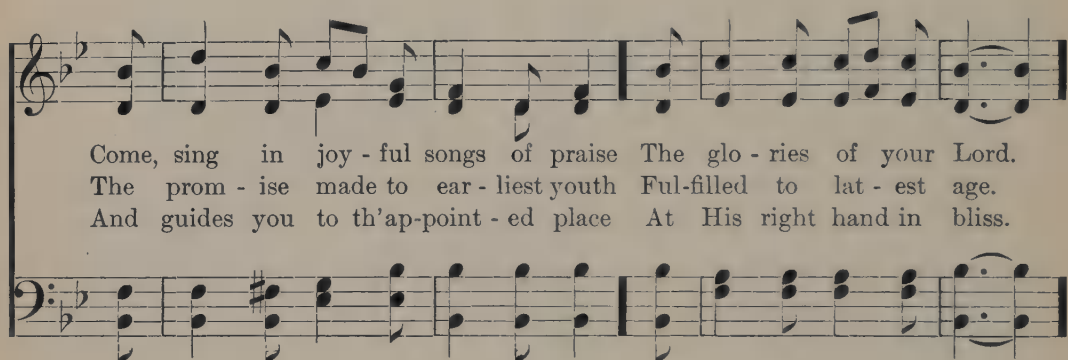
1. O wor-ship the King all glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly sing  
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light,  
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the air,  
4. Frail children of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we trust,

His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
Whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep  
It shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
Nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how

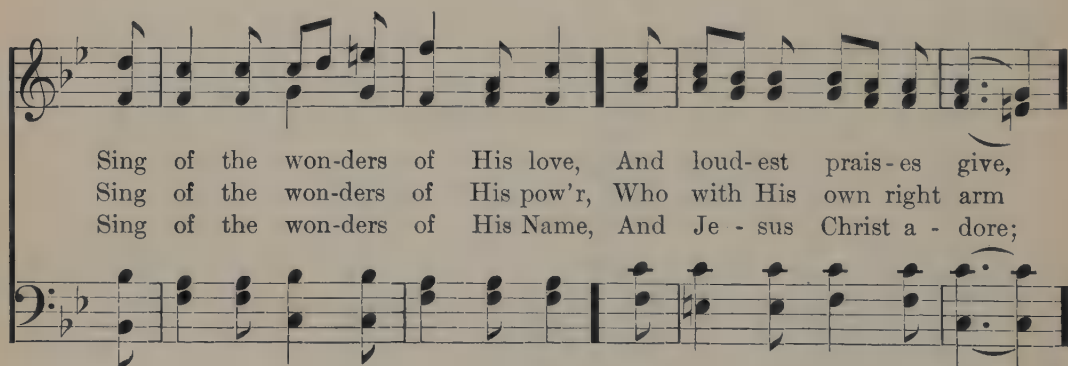
An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.  
thun - der-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.



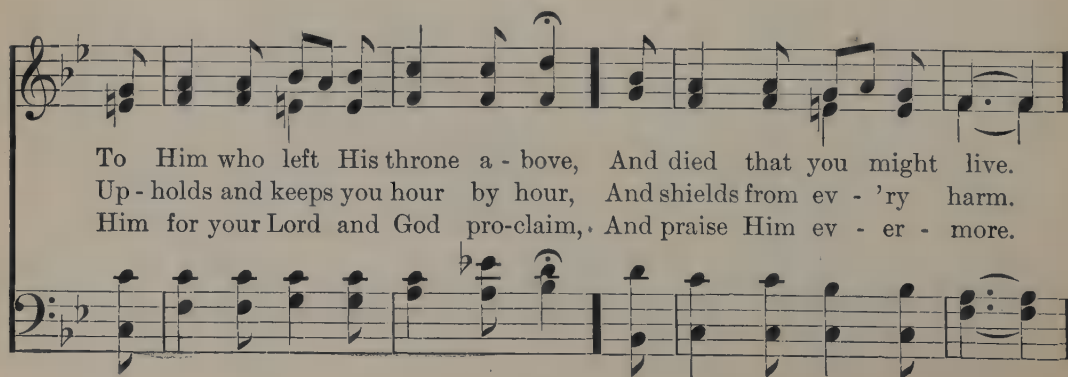
1. Come, Christian children, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord;  
 2. Sing of the wonders of His truth, And read in ev - 'ry page  
 3. Sing of the wonders of His grace, Who made and keeps you His,



Come, sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo - ries of your Lord.  
 The prom - ise made to ear - liest youth Ful-filled to lat - est age.  
 And guides you to th'ap-point - ed place At His right hand in bliss.

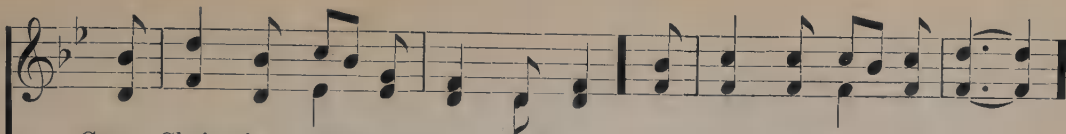


Sing of the won-ders of His love, And loud-est prais-es give,  
 Sing of the won-ders of His pow'r, Who with His own right arm  
 Sing of the won-ders of His Name, And Je - sus Christ a - dore;

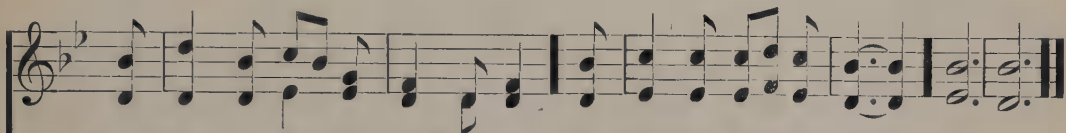


To Him who left His throne a - bove, And died that you might live.  
 Up - holds and keeps you hour by hour, And shields from ev - 'ry harm.  
 Him for your Lord and God pro-claim, And praise Him ev - er - more.

# All Hailoms



Come, Chris-tian children, come and raise Your voice with one ac-cord;  
Sing of the won-ders of His Truth, And read in ev-'ry page  
Sing of the won-ders of His Grace, Who made and keeps you His,



Come, sing in joy-ful songs of praise The glo-ries of your Lord.  
The prom-ise made to ear-liest youth Ful-filled to lat-est age.  
And guides you to th'appoint-ed place At His right hand in bliss. A-men.



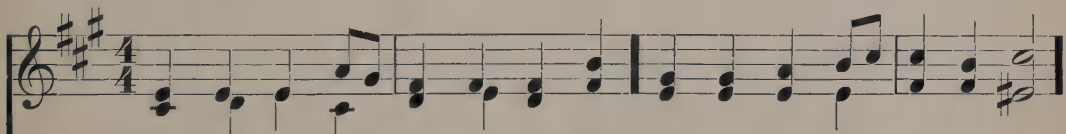
140

## Slingsby

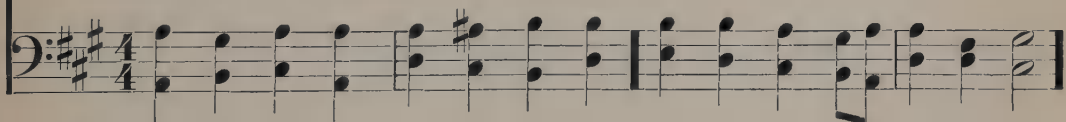
8. 7. 8. 7.

WILLIAM GOODE, 1811

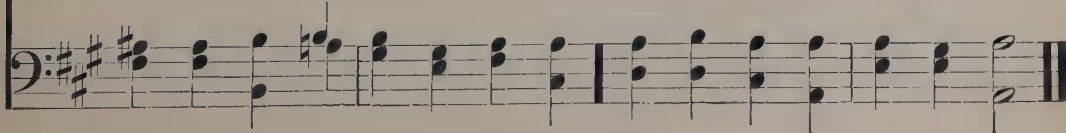
EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874



1. Crown His head with end-less bless-ing, Who, in God the Father's name,
2. Hail! ye saints! who know His fa-vor, Who with-in His gates are found,—
3. Je-sus! Thee our Sav-iour hail-ing, Thee our God in praise we own;
4. Now, ye saints! His pow'r con-fess-ing. In your grate-ful strains a-dore;



With com-pas-sions nev-er ceas-ing, Comes sal-va-tion to pro-claim.  
There, on high ex-alt the Sav-iour, Let His courts with praise re-sound.  
High-est hon-ors, nev-er fail-ing, Rise e-ter-nal round Thy throne.  
For His mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Flows, and flows for ev-er-more.



SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the  
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the  
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, He flew to  
 4. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of

Sav - iour's brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned,  
 sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair  
 my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,  
 love de - vine, Had I a thous - and hearts to give,

His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.  
 That fill the heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'nly train.  
 And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.  
 Lord! they should all be Thine, Lord! they should all be Thine. A - men.

## St. Stephen

ANNE STEELE, (1716-1778) Ab.

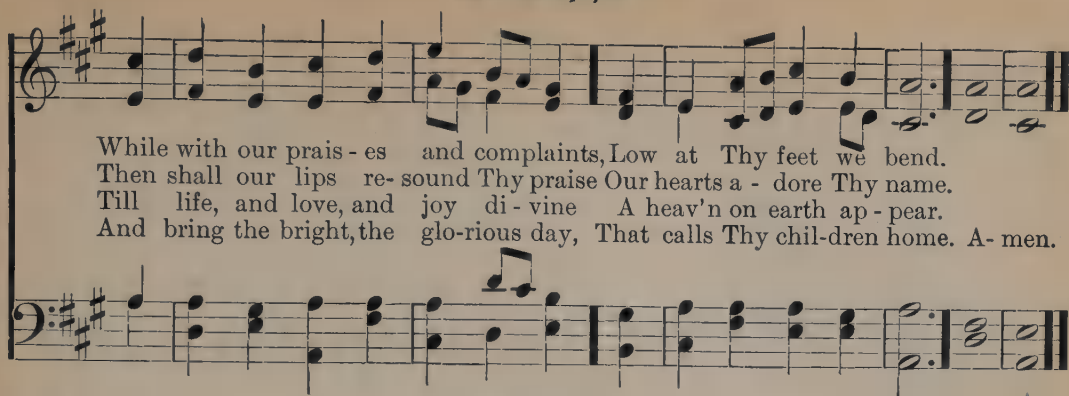
C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789

1. Come, Thou de - sire of all Thy saints, Our hum - ble strains at - tend,  
 2. Come, Lord, Thy love a - lone can raise In us the heav - 'nly flame;  
 3. Dear Sav - iour, let Thy glo - ry shine, And fill Thy dwellings here,  
 4. Then shall our hearts en - rap - tured say, Come, great Re - deem - er, come!



# St. Stephen



While with our prais - es and complaints, Low at Thy feet we bend.  
Then shall our lips re - sound Thy praise Our hearts a - dore Thy name.  
Till life, and love, and joy di - vine A heav'n on earth ap - pear.  
And bring the bright, the glo - rious day, That calls Thy chil - dren home. A - men.

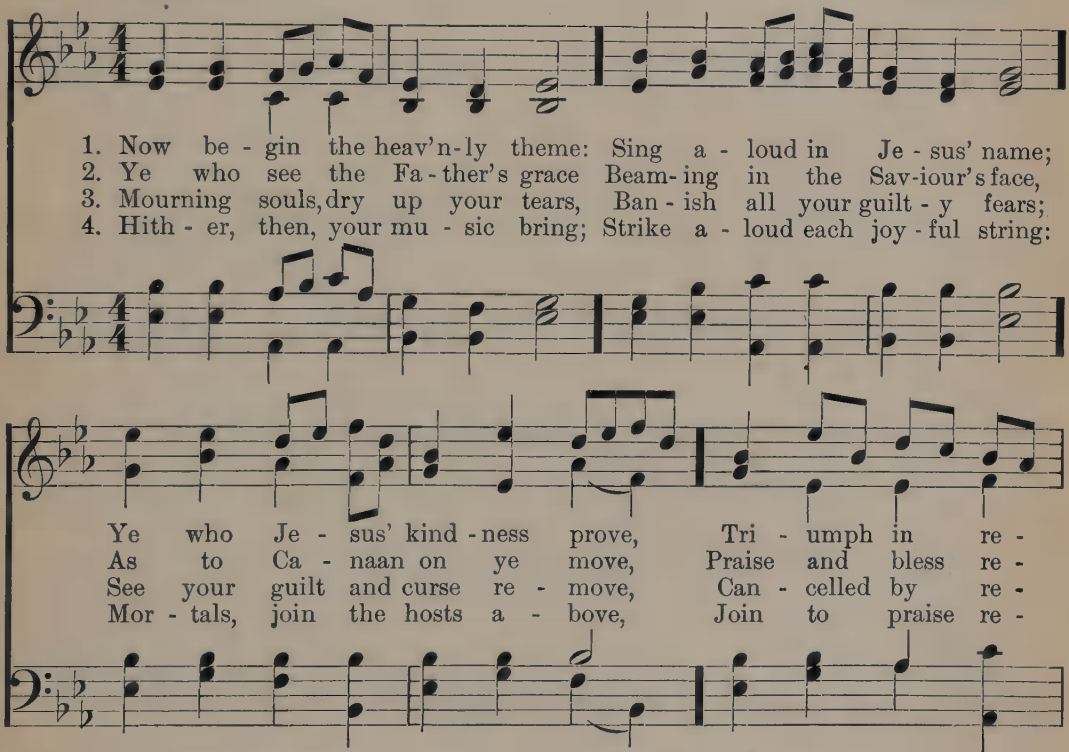
I43

Storrs

7. 7. 7. 7.

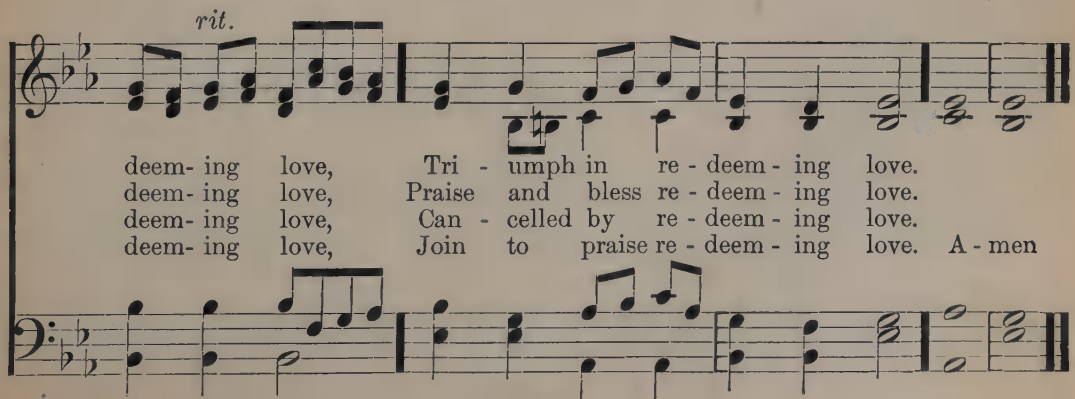
JOHN LANGFORD

R. STORRS WILLIS



1. Now be - gin the heav'n - ly theme: Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name;  
2. Ye who see the Fa - ther's grace Beam - ing in the Sav - iour's face,  
3. Mourning souls, dry up your tears, Ban - ish all your guilt - y fears;  
4. Hith - er, then, your mu - sic bring; Strike a - loud each joy - ful string:

Ye who Je - sus' kind - ness prove, Tri - umph in re -  
As to Ca - naan on ye move, Praise and bless re -  
See your guilt and curse re - move, Can - celled by re -  
Mor - tals, join the hosts a - bove, Join to praise re -



*rit.*

deem - ing love, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing love.  
deem - ing love, Praise and bless re - deem - ing love.  
deem - ing love, Can - celled by re - deem - ing love.  
deem - ing love, Join to praise re - deem - ing love. A - men

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1848

L. M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from  
 2. Our mid - night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy  
 3. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose  
 4. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling hearts that

sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere,  
 gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign;  
 warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne  
 burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim

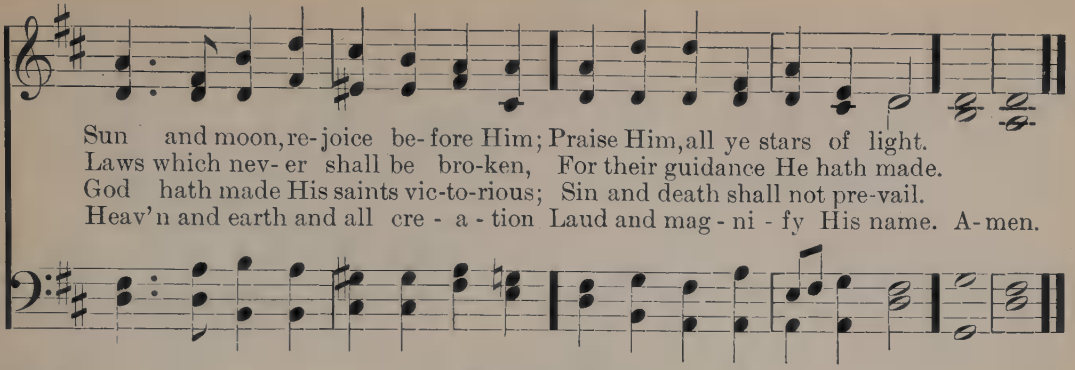
Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
 All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.  
 We ask no lus - tre of our own.  
 One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame. A - men.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836

8. 7. 8. 7.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1857

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;  
 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed;  
 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;  
 4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high His pow'r pro - claim;



Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
 Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guidance He hath made.  
 God hath made His saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.  
 Heav'n and earth and all cre-a-tion Laud and mag-ni-fy His name. A-men.

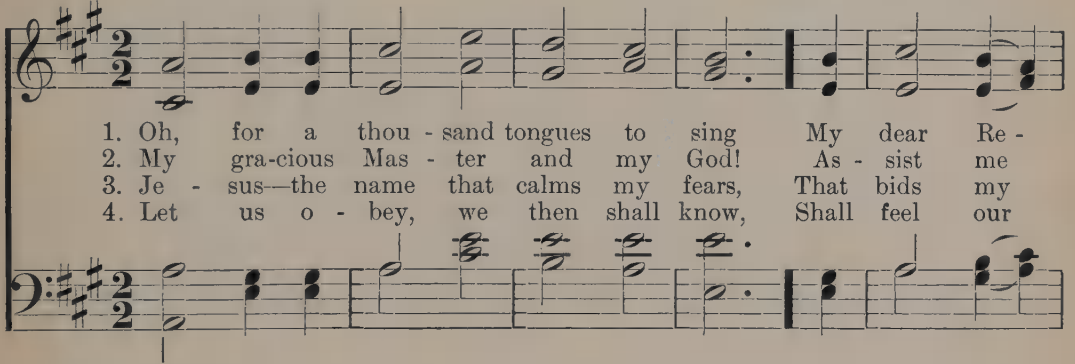
I46

Bedham

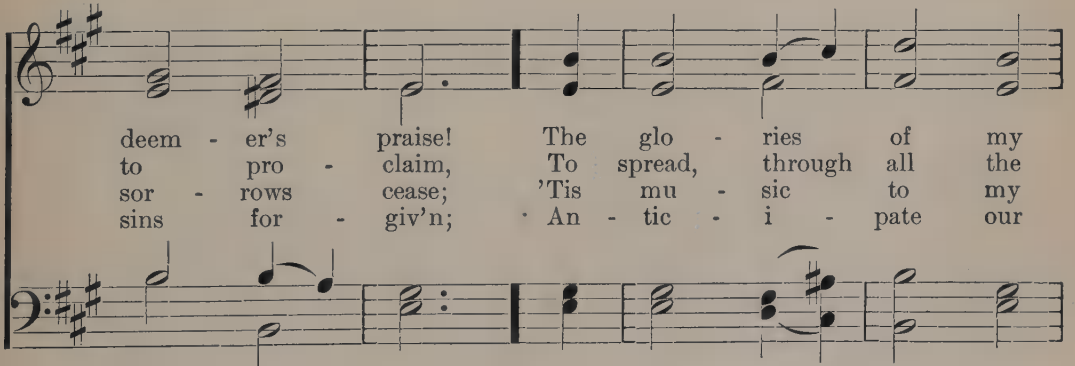
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

C. M.

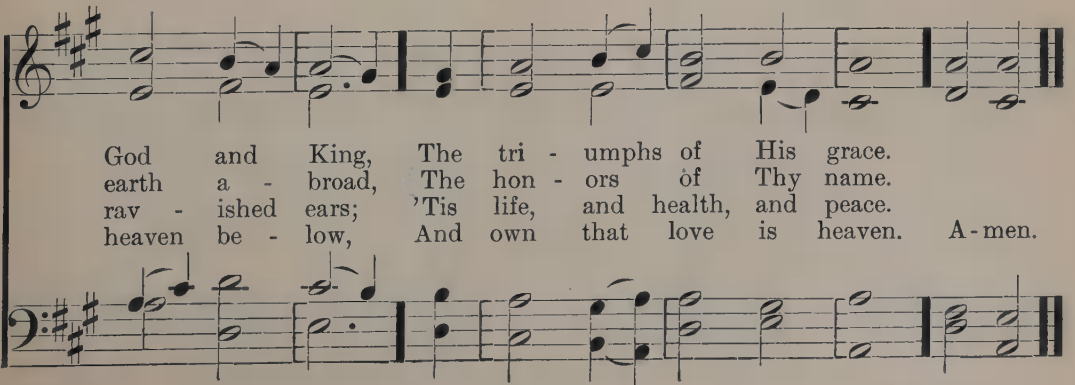
WILLIAM GARDINER, 1830



1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-  
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God! As-sist me  
 3. Je-sus—the name that calms my fears, That bids my  
 4. Let us o-bey, we then shall know, Shall feel our



deem-er's praise! The glo-ries of my  
 to pro-claim, To spread, through all the  
 sor-rows cease; 'Tis mu-sic to my  
 sins for-giv'n; An-ti-ci-pate our



God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.  
 earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.  
 rav-ished ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
 heaven be-low, And own that love is heaven. A-men.

## To God be the Glory

11. 11. 11. 11. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done,  
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood,  
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,

So loved He the world that He gave His own Son,  
 To ev - 'ry be - liev - er the prom - ise of God,  
 And great is the vic - t'ry that Je - sus hath won;

Who yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for sin,  
 The vil - est of - fend - er who tru - ly be - lieves,  
 But pur - er, and high - er, and great - er will be

And o - pened the Life - gate that all may go in.  
 That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.  
 Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

# To God be the Glory

## REFRAIN

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice;

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice;

O come to the Fa - ther, through Je - sus the Son,

And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.



JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

C. M.

JOHN COLE, 1801

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God!  
 2. Un - num - bered com - forts, to my soul,  
 3. Through ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life,  
 4. Through all e - ter - ni - ty to Thee

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God!

When all Thy mer - cies, O my God!

My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed  
 Thy ten - der care be - stowed, Be - fore..... my  
 Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue; And aft - er  
 A joy - ful song I'll raise: For, oh,..... e -

Trans -

with..... the view, ..... I'm lost..... In.....  
 in - - - - - fant heart ..... con - ceived... From.....  
 death,..... in dis - - - - - tant worlds, The.....  
 ter - - - - - ty's..... too short To.....

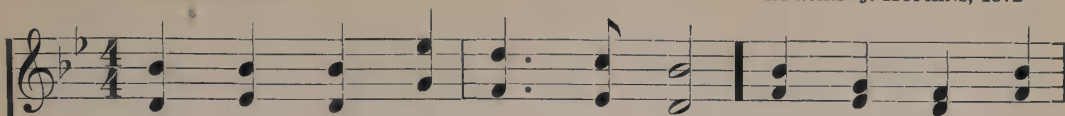
port - ed with the view, I'm..... lost

won - der,..... love,..... and praise.  
 whom those.... com - forts flowed.  
 glo - rious..... theme..... re - new.  
 ut - - - - - ter..... all..... Thy praise! A - men.

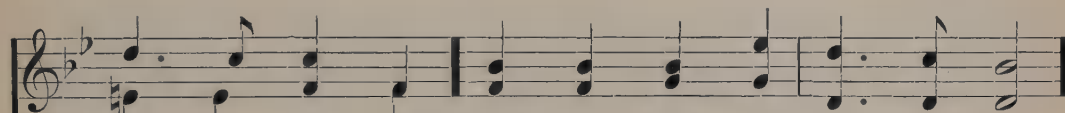
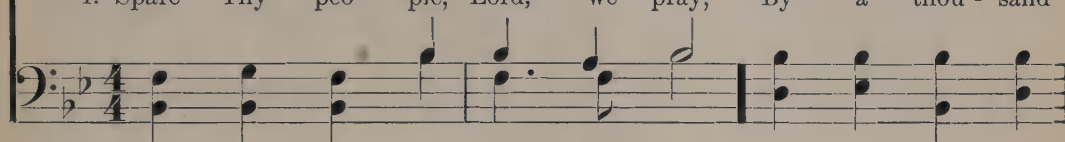
C. A. WALWORTH, 1853

7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872



1. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -  
 2. Lo! the a - pos - tol - ic train Join Thy sa - cred  
 3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,  
 4. Spare Thy peo - ple, Lord, we pray, By a thou - sand



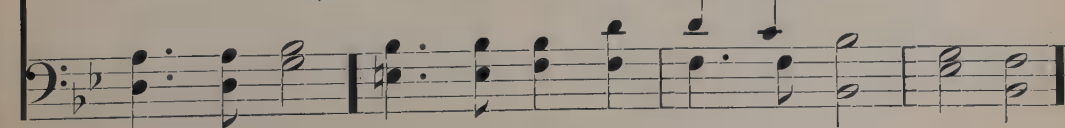
bove are rais - ing: Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,  
 Name to hal - low! Proph - ets swell the loud re - frain,  
 Three we name Thee, While in es - sence on - ly One,  
 snares sur - round - ed: Keep us with - out sin to - day,

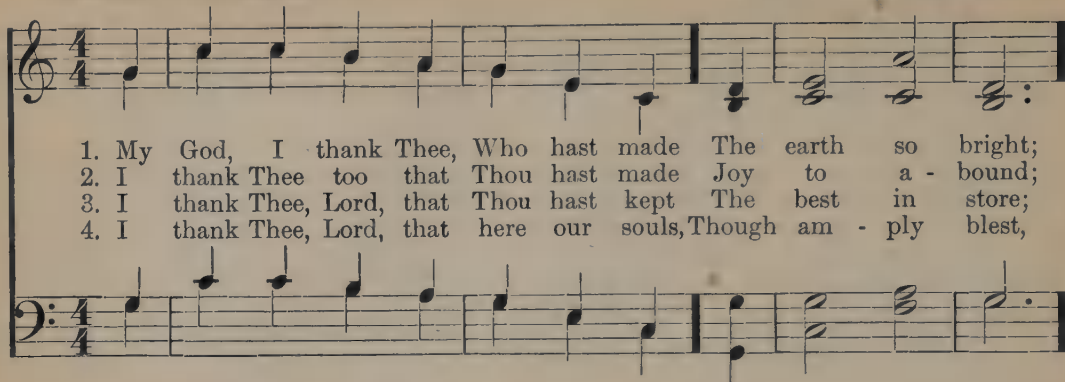


In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav'ns with  
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn till  
 Un - di - vid - ed God, we claim Thee; And, a - dor - ing,  
 Nev - er let us be con - found - ed. Lo! I put my

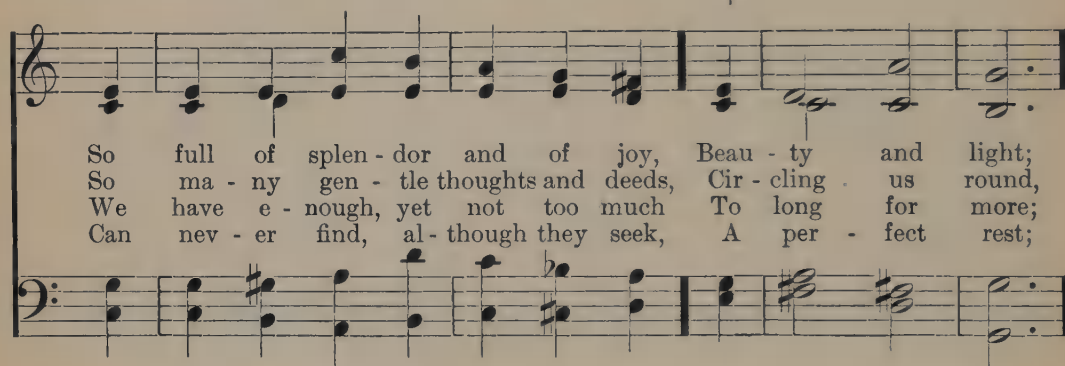


sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!  
 set of sun, Through the church the song goes on.  
 bend the knee, While we own the mys - ter - y.  
 trust in Thee; Nev - er, Lord, a - ban - don me. A - men.

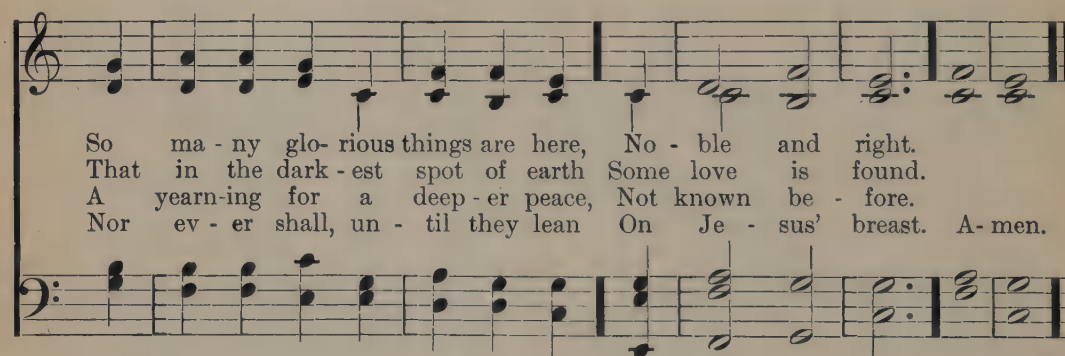




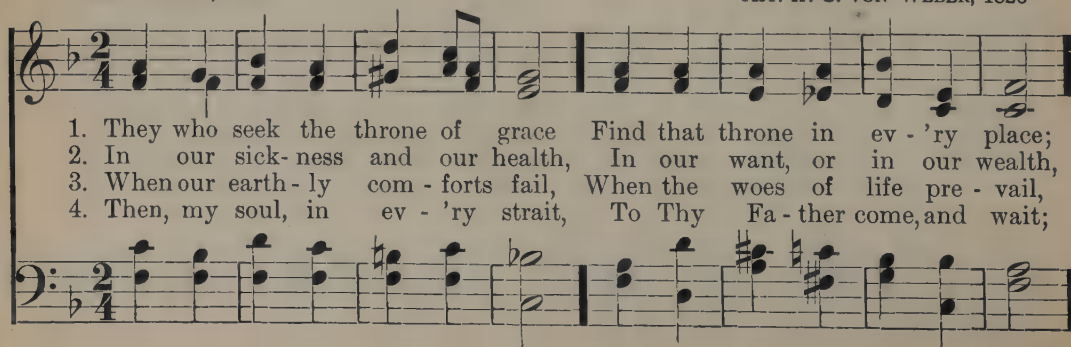
1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright;  
 2. I thank Thee too that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;  
 3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;  
 4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blest,



So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;  
 So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds, Cir - cling us round,  
 We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more;  
 Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;



So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.  
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.  
 A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.  
 Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - men.



1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;  
 2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,  
 3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,  
 4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To Thy Fa - ther come, and wait;

# Seymour



If we live a life of prayer, God is pres-ent ev-'ry-where.  
 If we look to God in prayer, God is pres-ent ev-'ry-where.  
 'Tis the time for ear-nest prayer; God is pres-ent ev-'ry-where.  
 He will an-swer ev-'ry prayer: God is pres-ent ev-'ry-where. A-men.

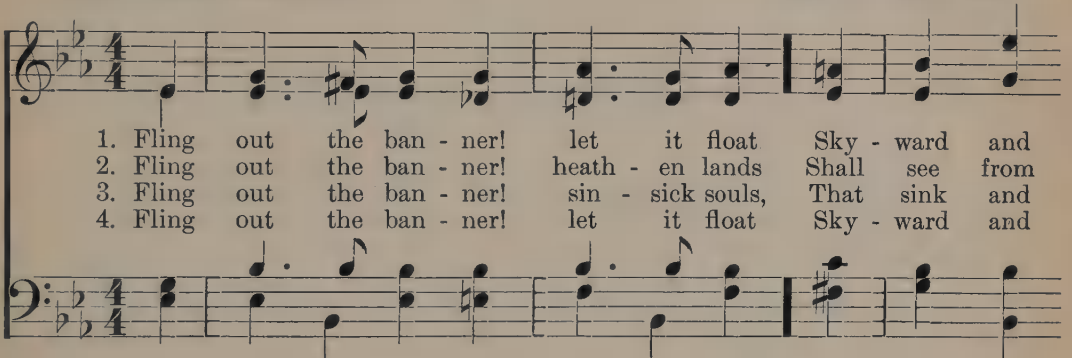
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# Waltham

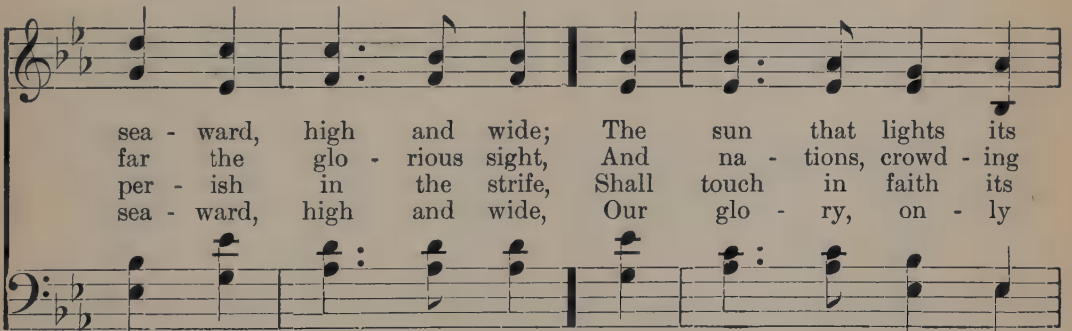
L. M.

Bishop GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

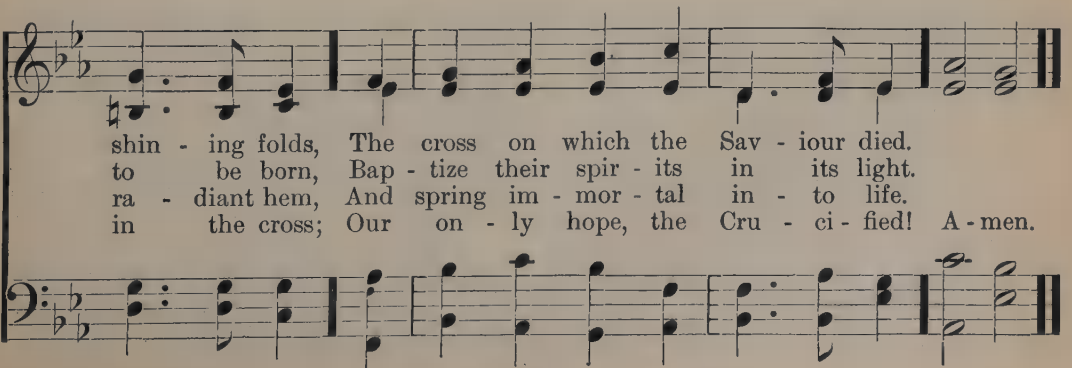
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872.



1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and  
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! heath-en lands Shall see from  
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls, That sink and  
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and



sea-ward, high and wide; The sun that lights its  
 far the glo-rious sight, And na-tions, crowd-ing  
 per-ish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its  
 sea-ward, high and wide, Our glo-ry, on-ly



shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.  
 to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.  
 ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.  
 in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied! A-men.

1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star Thy  
 2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days, Thy  
 3. Sun, moon, and stars con - vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and  
 4. Thy no - blest won - ders here we view, In souls re - newed, and

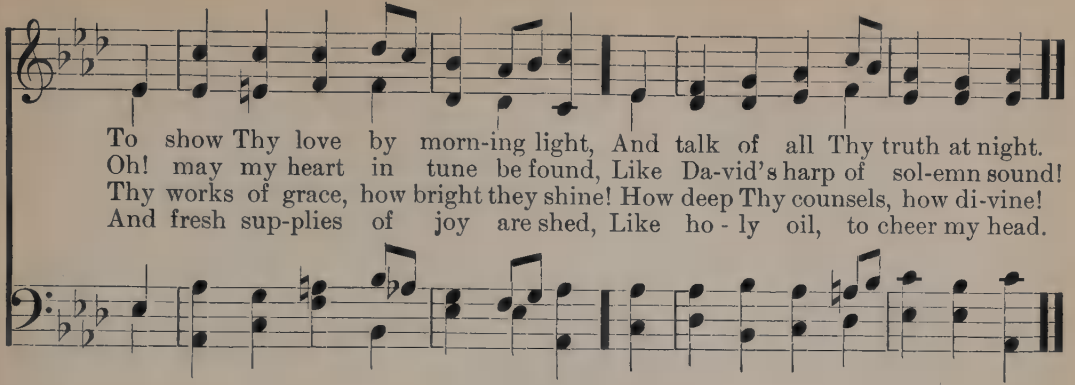
wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold Thy word,  
 pow'r con - fess; But the blest vol - ume Thou didst write,  
 nev - er stand; So, when Thy truth be - gan its race,  
 sins for - giv'n; Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls re - new,

We read Thy name in fair - er lines.  
 Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.  
 It touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.  
 And make Thy word our guide to heaven. A - men.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King! To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing:  
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast;  
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word;  
 4. Lord! I shall share a glo - rious part, When grace hath well re - fined my heart,



# Canonbury



To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.  
 Oh! may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound!  
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy counsels, how di-vine!  
 And fresh sup-plies of joy are shed, Like ho-ly oil, to cheer my head.

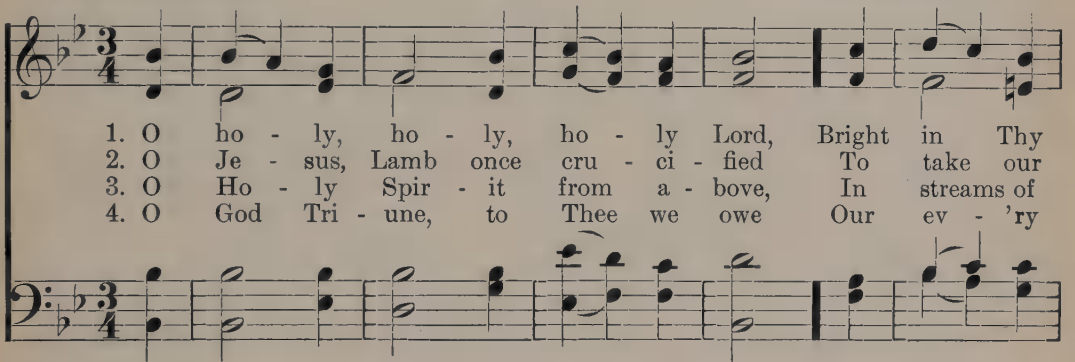
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## Wareham

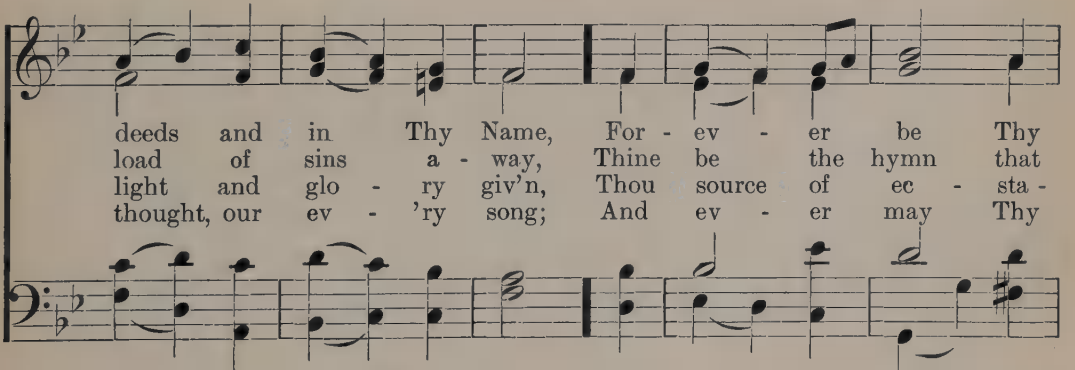
J. W. EASTBURN, 1815

L. M.

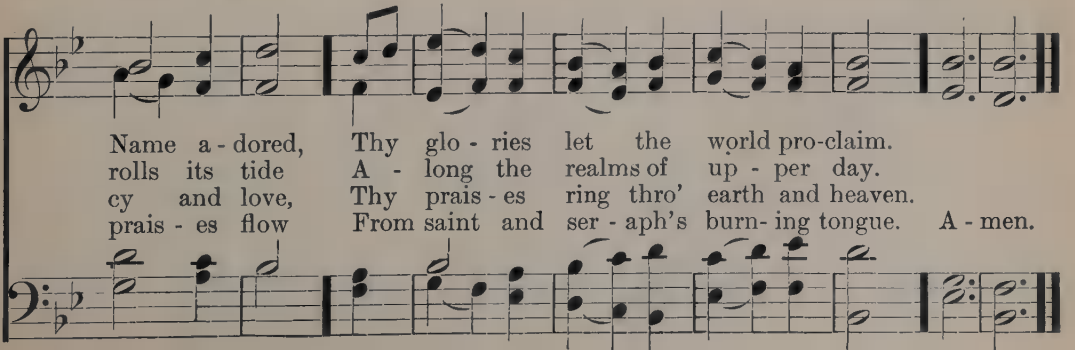
WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



1. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy  
 2. O Je - sus, Lamb once cru - ci - fied To take our  
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove, In streams of  
 4. O God Tri - une, to Thee we owe Our ev - 'ry



deeds and in Thy Name, For - ev - er be Thy  
 load of sins a - way, Thine be the hymn that  
 light and glo - ry giv'n, Thou source of ec - sta -  
 thought, our ev - 'ry song; And ev - er may Thy



Name a - dored, Thy glo - ries let the world pro-claim.  
 rolls its tide A - long the realms of up - per day.  
 cy and love, Thy prais - es ring thro' earth and heaven.  
 prais - es flow From saint and ser - aph's burn - ing tongue. A - men.

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1874

10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1875

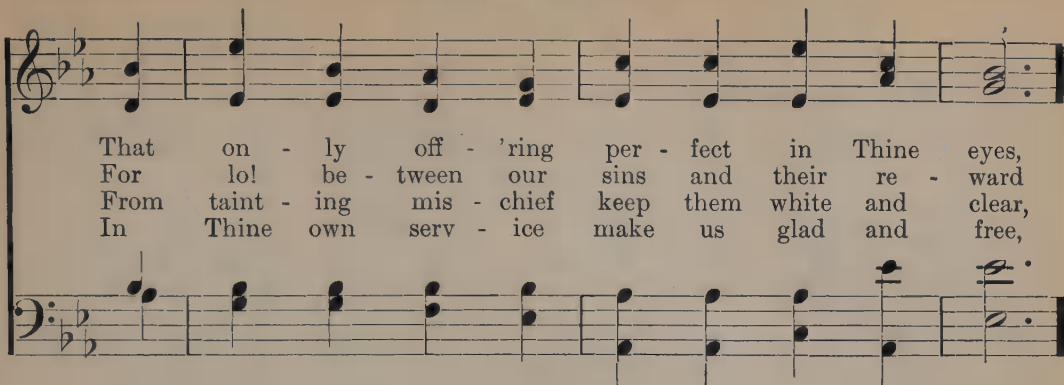
1. And now, O Fa - ther, mind - ful of the love  
 2. Look, Fa - ther, look on His a - noint - ed face,  
 3. And then for those, our dear - est and our best,  
 4. And so we come; O draw us to Thy feet,

That bought us, once for all, on Cal - vary's tree,  
 And on - ly look on us as found in Him;  
 By this pre - vail - ing pres - ence we ap - peal;  
 Most pa - tient Sav - iour, Who canst love us still;

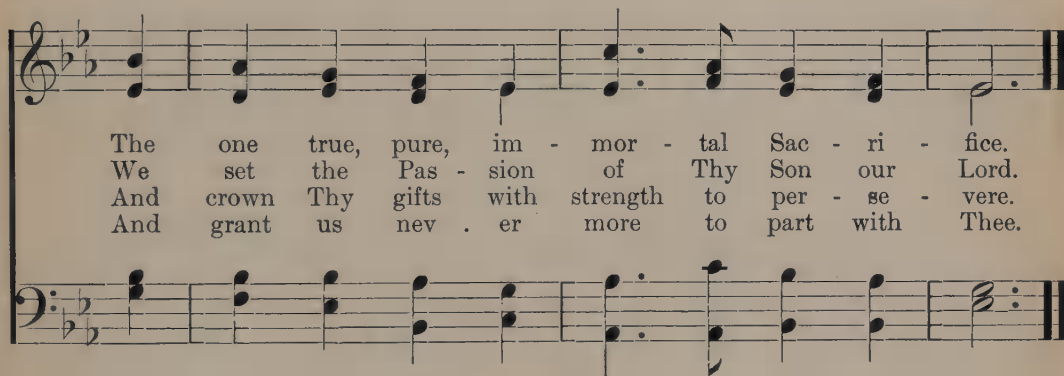
And hav - ing with us Him that pleads a - bove,  
 Look not on our mis - us - ings of Thy grace,  
 O fold them clos - er to Thy mer - cy's breast,  
 And by this Food, so aw - ful and so sweet,

We here pre - sent, we here spread forth to Thee,  
 Our prayer so lan - guid, and our faith so dim:  
 O do Thine ut - most for their soul's true weal:  
 De - liv - er us from ev - 'ry touch of ill:

# Ande Et Memores



That on - ly off - 'ring per - fect in Thine eyes,  
 For lo! be - tween our sins and their re - ward  
 From taint - ing mis - chief keep them white and clear,  
 In Thine own serv - ice make us glad and free,



The one true, pure, im - mor - tal Sac - ri - fice.  
 We set the Pas - sion of Thy Son our Lord.  
 And crown Thy gifts with strength to per - se - vere.  
 And grant us nev - er more to part with Thee.

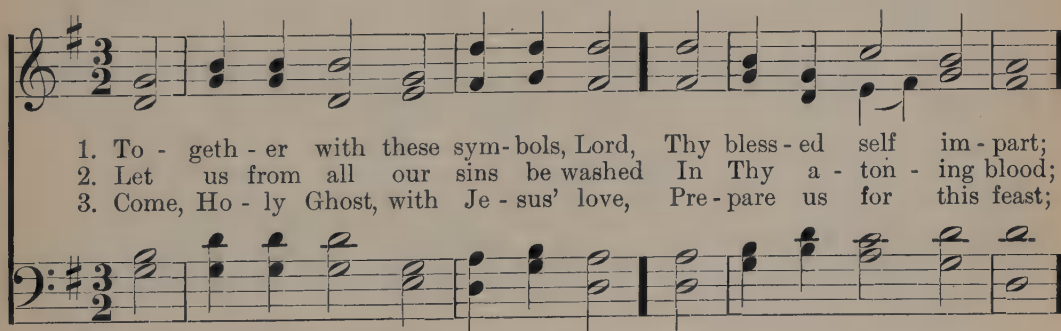
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## Marlow

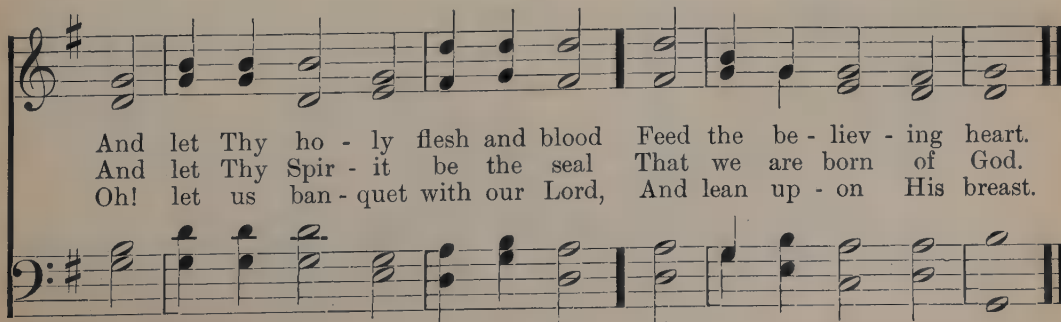
C. M.

JOHN CENNICK

JOHN CHELTHAM, 1718



1. To - geth - er with these sym - bols, Lord, Thy bless - ed self im - part;  
 2. Let us from all our sins be washed In Thy a - ton - ing blood;  
 3. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, with Je - sus' love, Pre - pare us for this feast;



And let Thy ho - ly flesh and blood Feed the be - liev - ing heart.  
 And let Thy Spir - it be the seal That we are born of God.  
 Oh! let us ban - quet with our Lord, And lean up - on His breast.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880

6. 4. 6. 4. D.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,  
 2. Break Thou the bread of life, O Lord, to me,  
 3. O - pen Thy Word of Truth, That I may see  
 4. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,

As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea.  
 That hid with - in the heart Thy Word may be:  
 Thy mes - sage writ - ten clear And plain for me:  
 As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee:

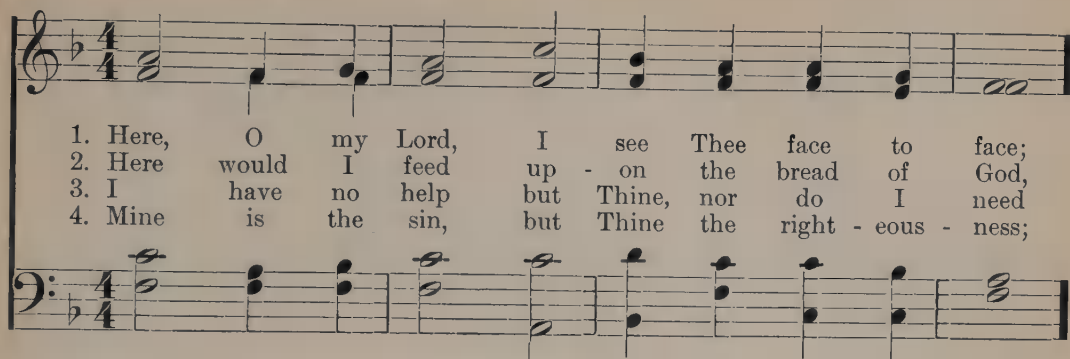
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;  
 Mould Thou each in - ward thought, From self set free,  
 Then in sweet fel - low - ship Walk - ing with Thee,  
 Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;

My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word!  
 And let my steps be all Con - trolled by Thee.  
 Thine im - age on my life En - graved will be.  
 And I shall find my peace, My All in All!

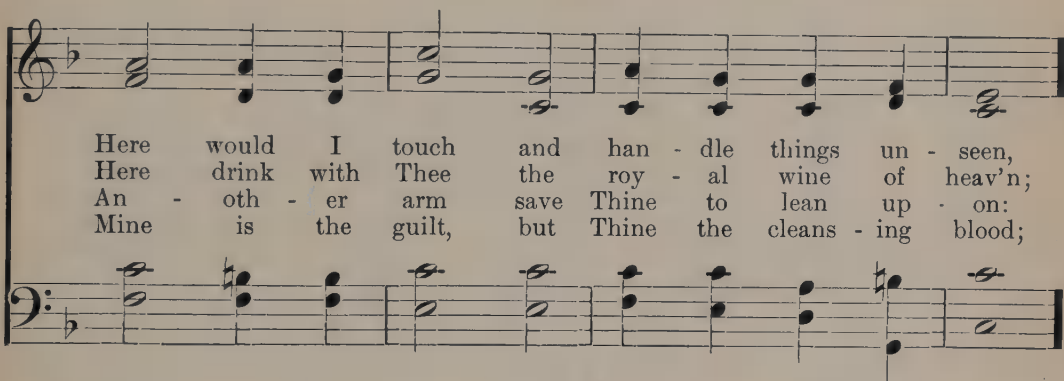
HORATIUS BONAR, 1855

10. 10. 10. 10.

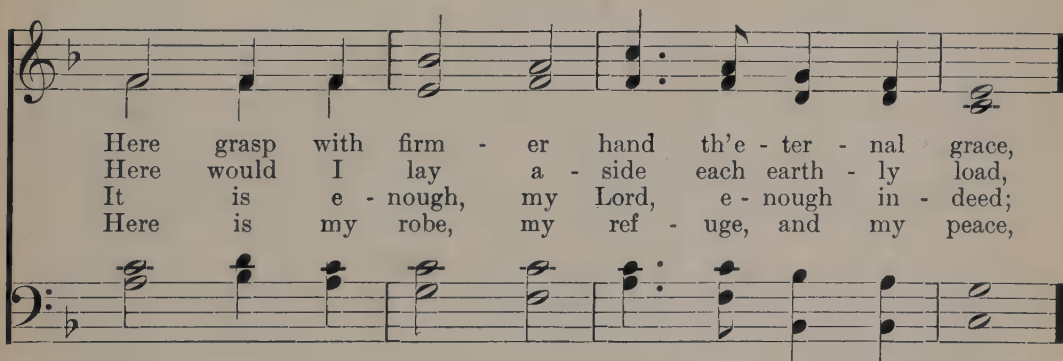
JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



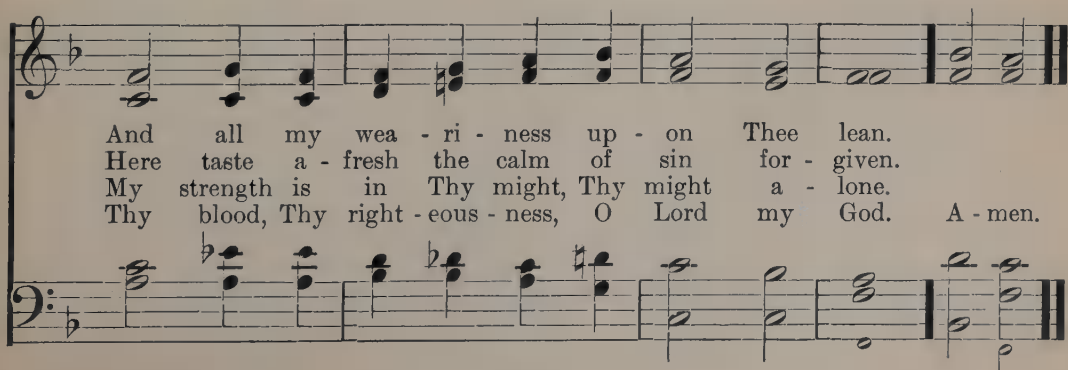
1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;  
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God;  
 3. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need  
 4. Mine is the sin, but Thine the right - eous - ness;



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen,  
 Here drink with Thee and the roy - al wine of heav'n;  
 An - oth - er arm save Thine to lean up - on:  
 Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleans - ing blood;



Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,  
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,  
 It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;  
 Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace,



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.  
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.  
 My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.  
 Thy blood, Thy right - eous - ness, O Lord my God. A - men.



## Eucharistic Hymn

9. 8. 9. 8.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER

JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1868

1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the  
 2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the

soul, in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were  
 tears by sin - ner's shed; And be Thy feast to us the

spo - ken And in whose death our sins are dead.  
 to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

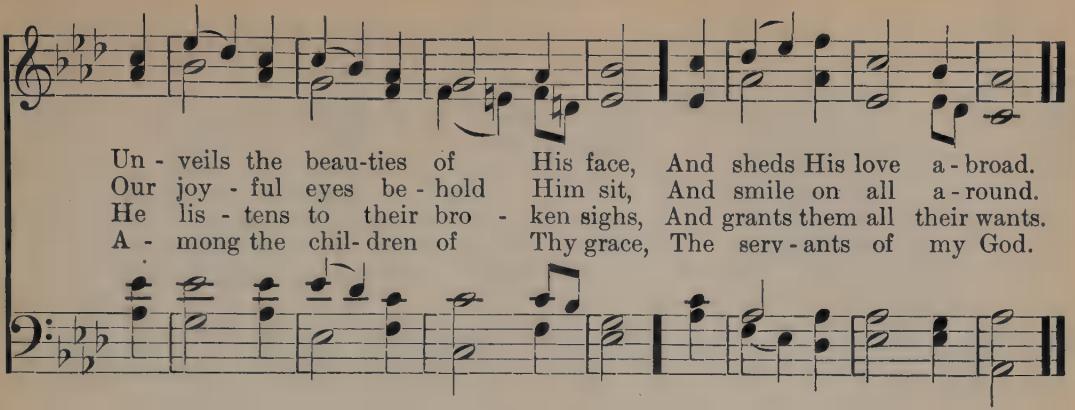
## Thatcher

S. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1772

Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1732

1. How charm-ing is the place, Where my Re - deem - er, God,  
 2. Here, on the mer - cy - seat, With ra - diant glo - ry crowned,  
 3. To Him their prayers and cries Each hum - ble soul pre - sents;  
 4. Give me, O Lord, a place With - in Thy blest a - bode,



Un - veils the beau-ties of His face, And sheds His love a - broad.  
Our joy - ful eyes be - hold Him sit, And smile on all a - round.  
He lis - tens to their bro - ken sighs, And grants them all their wants.  
A - mong the chil - dren of Thy grace, The serv - ants of my God.

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Queber

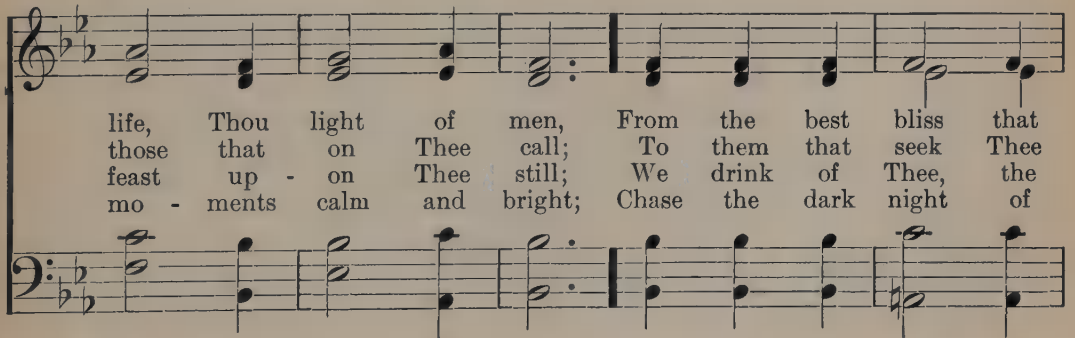
L. M.

BERNARD of Clairvaux, c. 1150. Tr, Rev. RAY PALMER, 1858

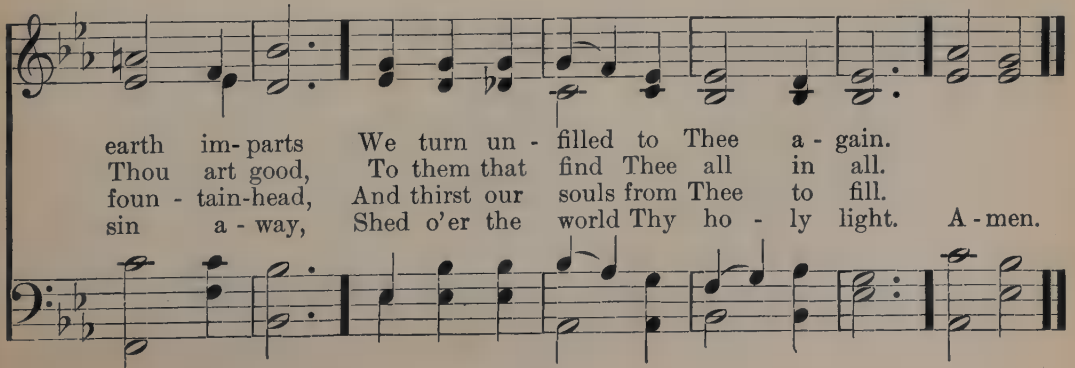
HENRY BAKER, 1866



1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of  
2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est  
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing bread, And long to  
4. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our



life, Thou light of men, From the best bliss that  
those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee  
feast up - on Thee still; We drink of Thee, the  
mo - ments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of



earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.  
Thou art good, To them that find Thee all in all.  
foun - tain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.  
sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light. A - men.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

C. M.

WILLIAM TANSUR'S Coll, 1735

1. Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound! Mine ears! at - tend the cry;  
 2. Prin - cess! this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your tow'rs;  
 3. Great God! is this our cer - tain doom? And are we still se - cure?—  
 4. Grant us the pow'rs of quick - 'ning grace To fit our souls to fly;

“Ye liv - ing men! come, view the ground, Where you must short - ly lie.  
 The tall, the wise, the rev' - rend head Must lie as low as ours.”  
 Still walk - ing down - ward to our tomb, And yet pre - pared no more?  
 Then, when we drop this dy - ing flesh, We'll rise a - bove the sky.

8. 7. 8. 7.

Arr. fr. ROBERT A. SCHUMANN, 1839

1. Lord, when be - side the grave we mourn, And sorrows round us gath - er;  
 2. Thy chil - dren blest, in Christ that die, What pow'r from Thee can sev - er?  
 3. Thy sav - ing might, E - ter - nal Son, The grave's dark fears hath ban - ished;  
 4. Lift up, O Lord, each mourner's heart, Our fee - ble faith sus - tain - ing;

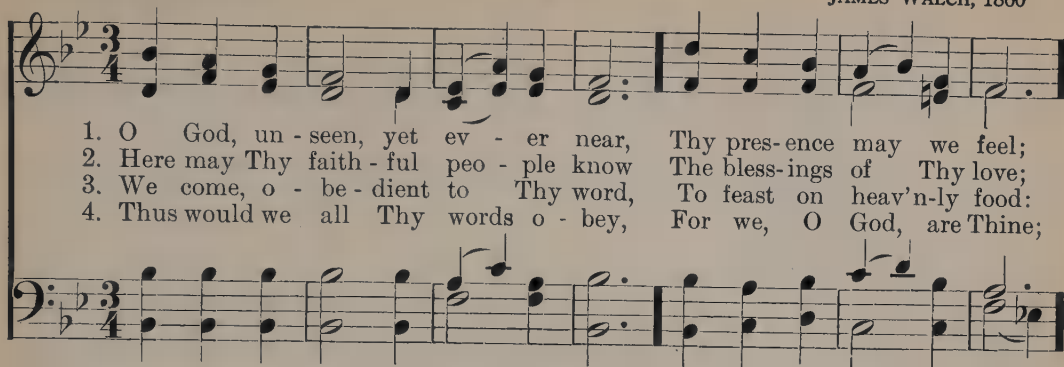
For hope, for strength, for Thee we turn, The liv - ing God, our Fa - ther.  
 All peace - ful in Thine arms they lie; To Thee they live for - ev - er.  
 Thro' Thy dear cross, Thy vic - t'ry won, The sting from death hath van - ished.  
 For Thou our ris - en Sav - iour art, In heav'n for - ev - er reign - ing.

## Samley

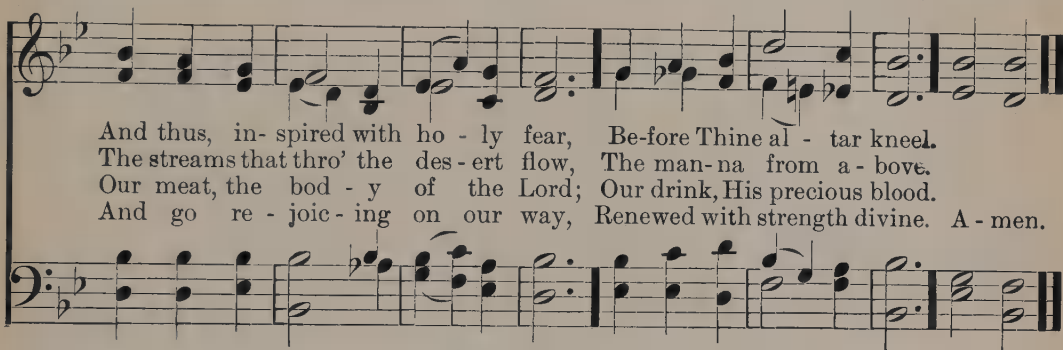
EDWARD OSLER, 1836

C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



1. O God, un - seen, yet ev - er near, Thy pres - ence may we feel;  
 2. Here may Thy faith - ful peo - ple know The bless - ings of Thy love;  
 3. We come, o - be - dient to Thy word, To feast on heav'n - ly food;  
 4. Thus would we all Thy words o - bey, For we, O God, are Thine;



And thus, in - spired with ho - ly fear, Be - fore Thine al - tar kneel.  
 The streams that thro' the des - ert flow, The man - na from a - bove.  
 Our meat, the bod - y of the Lord; Our drink, His precious blood.  
 And go re - joic - ing on our way, Renewed with strength divine. A - men.

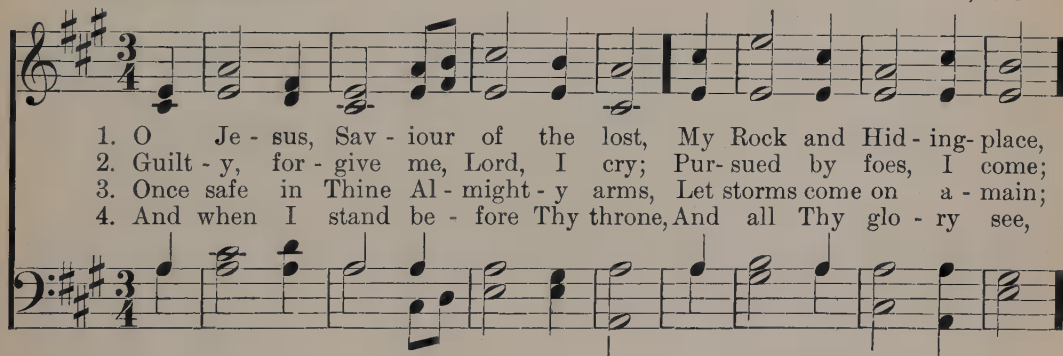
## 166

## Martyrdom

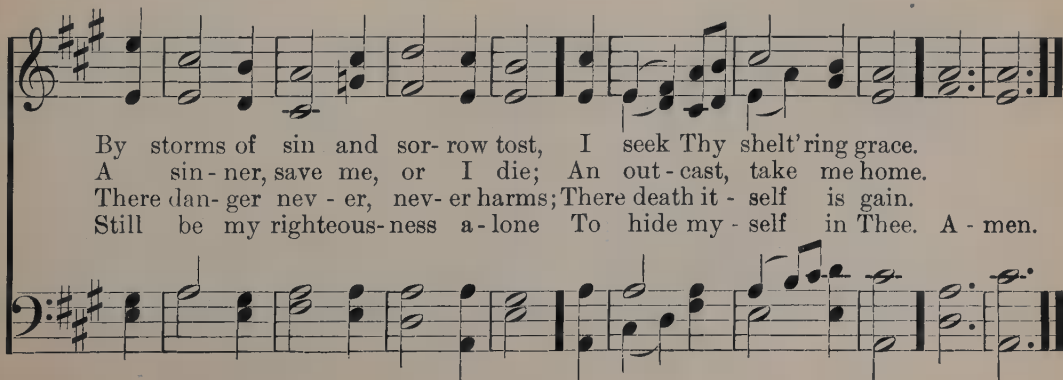
EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH

C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1825



1. O Je - sus, Sav - iour of the lost, My Rock and Hid - ing - place,  
 2. Guilt - y, for - give me, Lord, I cry; Pur - sued by foes, I come;  
 3. Once safe in Thine Al - might - y arms, Let storms come on a - main;  
 4. And when I stand be - fore Thy throne, And all Thy glo - ry see,



By storms of sin and sor - row tost, I seek Thy shelt'ring grace.  
 A sin - ner, save me, or I die; An out - cast, take me home.  
 There dan - ger nev - er, nev - er harms; There death it - self is gain.  
 Still be my righteous - ness a - lone To hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

## I Shall be Satisfied

EL NATHAN

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here con-tent a-bide?  
 2. Soul of mine, my heart is clinging To the earth's fair pomp and pride;  
 3. Soul of mine, must I sur-ren-der, See my-self as cru-ci-fied;  
 4. Soul of mine, con-tin-ue pleading; Sin re-buke, and fol-ly chide;

Why art thou for-ev-er pleading? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?  
 Ah, why dost thou thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?  
 Turn from all of earth's am-bi-tion, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied?  
 I ac-cept the cross of Je-sus, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied?

## REFRAIN

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,  
 I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,

..... shall be sat-is-fied, When I a-wake in His like-ness  
 I shall be sat-is-fied,



# I Shall be Satisfied

I ..... shall be sat - is - fied, I .....  
 I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,  
 ..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I a - wake in His like - ness.  
 I shall be sat - is - fied,

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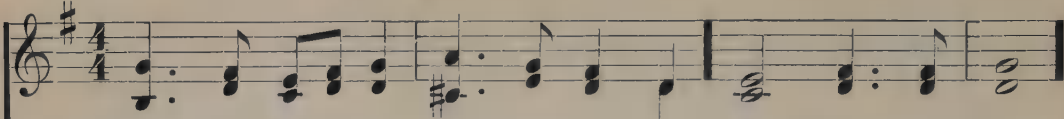
## Zephyr

L. M.

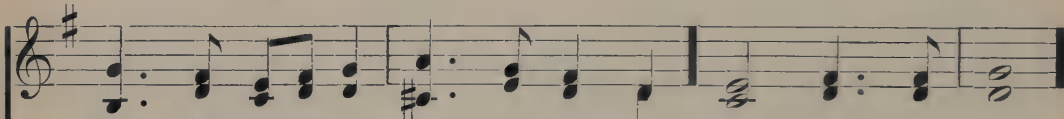
Mrs. MARGARET MACKAY, 1832

WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY, 1844

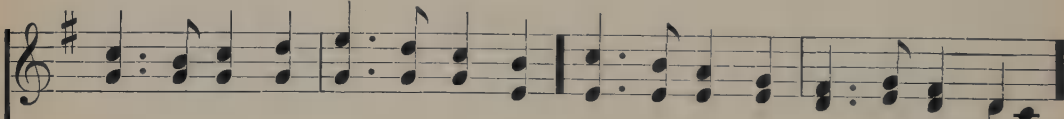
1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep!  
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slum - ber meet!  
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme - ly blest!  
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be;  
 A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.  
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That Death hath lost his ven - omed sting.  
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's power.  
 But thine is still a bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep.



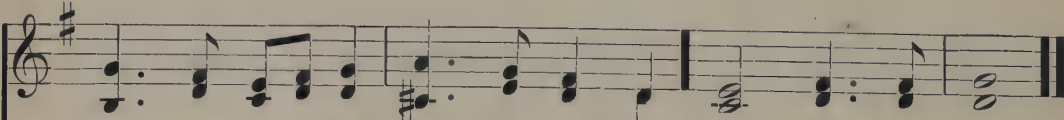
1. When the spark of life is wan - ing, Weep not for me;  
2. When the pangs of death as - sail me, Weep not for me;



When the lan - guid eye is stream - ing, Weep not for me;  
Christ is mine, He can not fail me— Weep not for me:



When the fee - ble pulse is ceas - ing, Start not at its swift de - creas - ing,  
Yet though sin and doubt en - deav - or From His love my soul to sev - er,



'Tis the fet - tered soul's re - leas - ing— Weep not for me!  
Je - sus is my strength for ev - er: Weep not for me!

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John of Damascus (8th Cent.) Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862.

1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;  
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right  
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin!

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.  
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of Res - ur - rec - tion - light;  
 Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in!

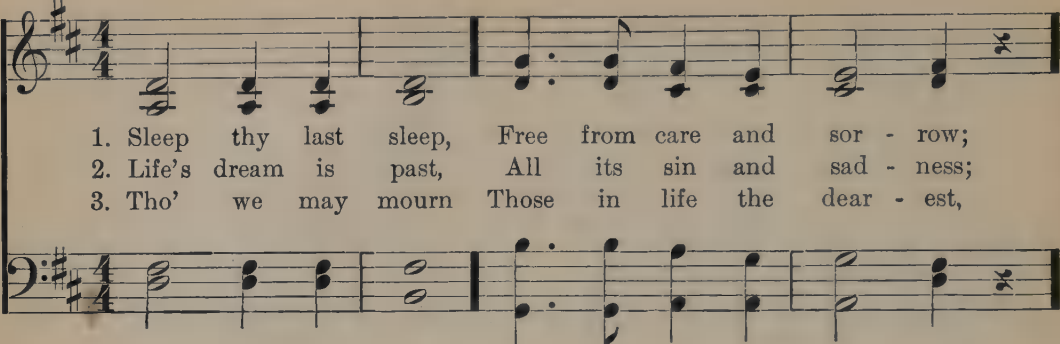
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,  
 And, list'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,  
 In - vis - i - ble and visi - ble, Their notes let all things blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.  
 His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.  
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end.

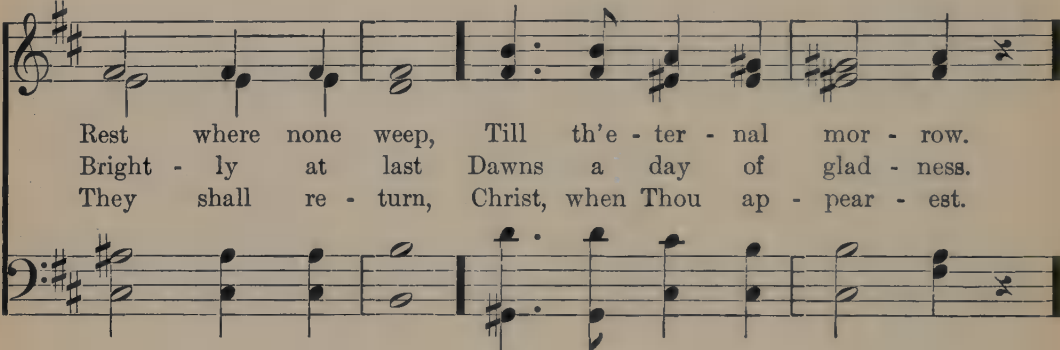
EDWARD A. DAYMAN, 1869

4. 6. 4. 6. D.

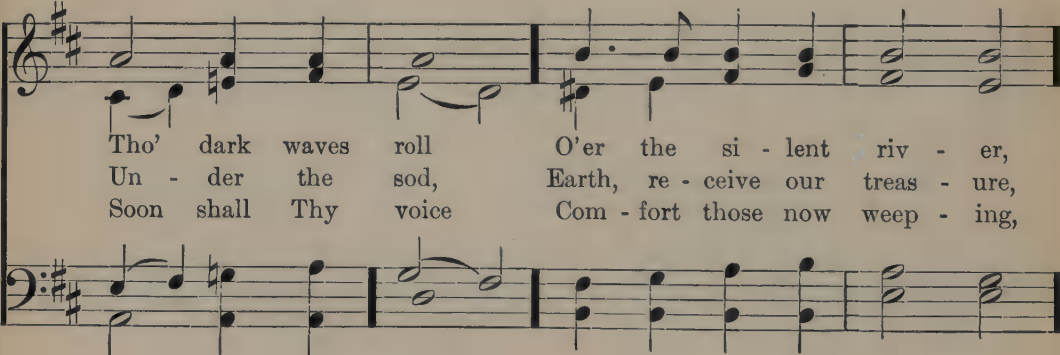
Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868



1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor - row;  
 2. Life's dream is past, All its sin and sad - ness;  
 3. Tho' we may mourn Those in life the dear - est,



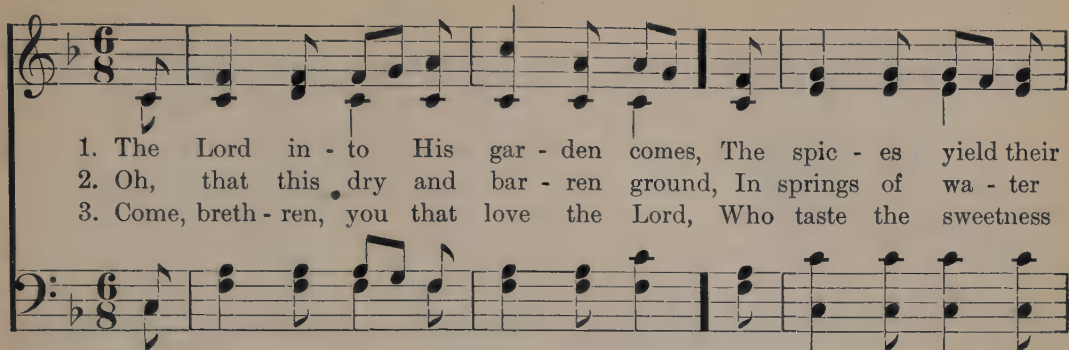
Rest where none weep, Till th'e - ter - nal mor - row.  
 Bright - ly at last Dawns a day of glad - ness.  
 They shall re - turn, Christ, when Thou ap - pear - est.



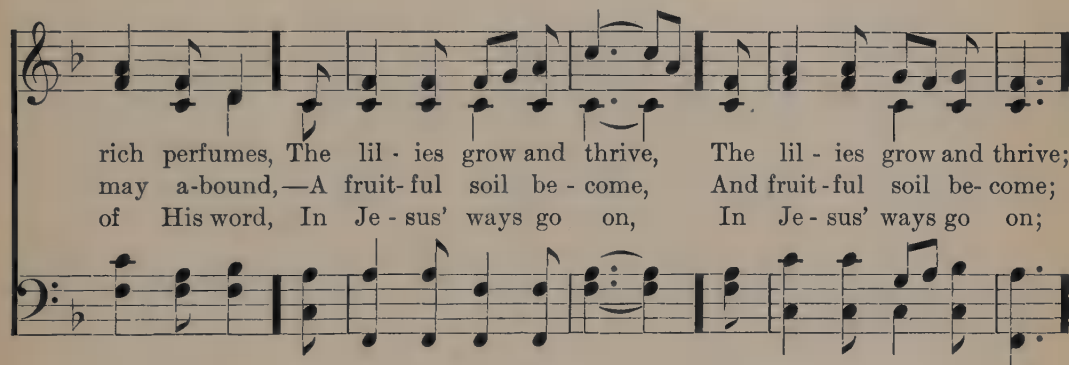
Tho' dark waves roll O'er the si - lent riv - er,  
 Un - der the sod, Earth, re - ceive our treas - ure,  
 Soon shall Thy voice Com - fort those now weep - ing,



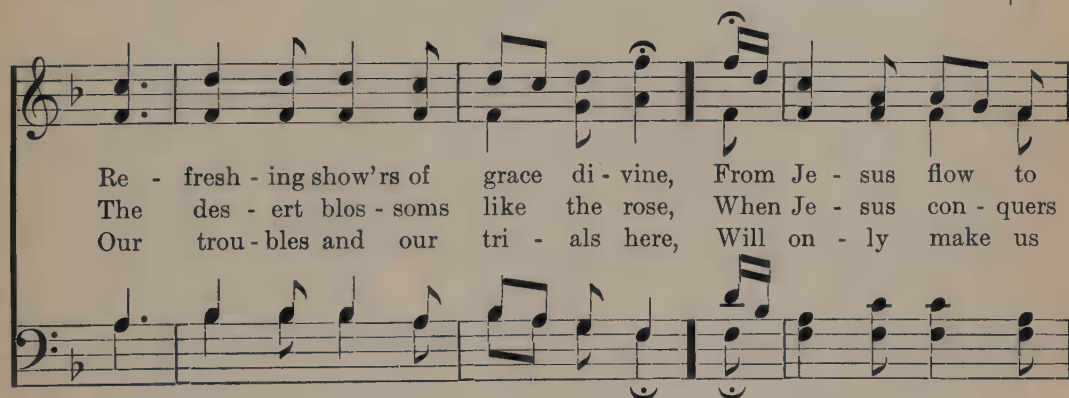
Thy faint - ing soul Je - sus can de - liv - er.  
 To rest in God, Wait - ing all His pleas - ure.  
 Bid - ding re - joice All in Je - sus sleep - ing. A - men.



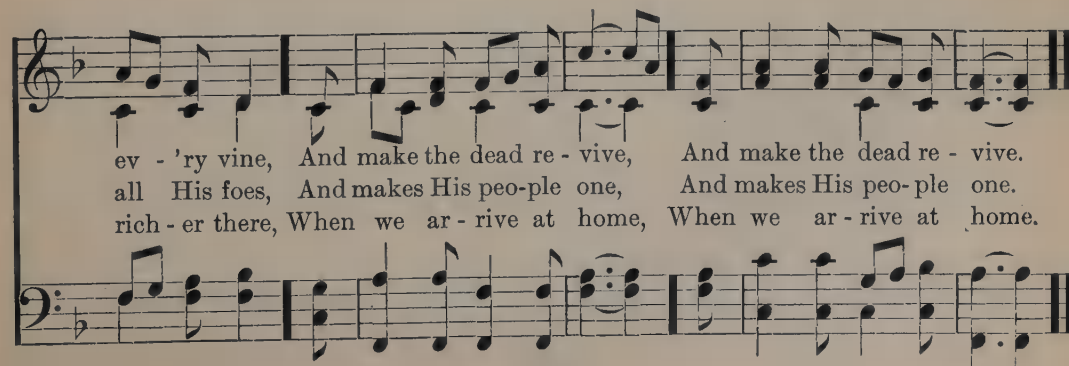
1. The Lord in - to His gar - den comes, The spic - es yield their  
 2. Oh, that this dry and bar - ren ground, In springs of wa - ter  
 3. Come, breth - ren, you that love the Lord, Who taste the sweetness



rich perfumes, The lil - ies grow and thrive, The lil - ies grow and thrive;  
 may a-bound,—A fruit-ful soil be - come, And fruit-ful soil be - come;  
 of His word, In Je - sus' ways go on, In Je - sus' ways go on;



Re - fresh - ing show'rs of grace di - vine, From Je - sus flow to  
 The des - ert blos - soms like the rose, When Je - sus con - quers  
 Our trou - bles and our tri - als here, Will on - ly make us



ev - 'ry vine, And make the dead re - vive, And make the dead re - vive.  
 all His foes, And makes His peo - ple one, And makes His peo - ple one.  
 rich - er there, When we ar - rive at home, When we ar - rive at home.



Rev. JAMES CARTER

Rev. JAMES CARTER

1. Down from their home on high, Down through the star - ry sky,  
 2. He from the grave is gone, Tread - ing the way a - lone;  
 3. Sing we Thy praise for aye, Who washed our sins a - way;

An - gels de - scend - ing fly, While the earth shak - eth;  
 Death now is o - ver - thrown By His en - deav - or!  
 Un - to Thy name al - way We shall be sing - ing:

Roll they the stone a - way From where the Sav - iour lay—  
 Where is thy vic - to - ry, O Grave? and where shall be,  
 Far down the tracts of time, Shall ev - 'ry earth - ly clime

Out in - to glo - rious day His way He tak - eth.  
 O Death, our fear of thee? Van - ished for - ev - er!  
 Join in the song sub - lime, With prais - es ring - ing!

# Easter

## REFRAIN

Loud hal - le - lu - jahs! Loud hal - le - lu - jahs! Our ris - en Sav - iour,

To Thee we sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

I74

## Olive's Brow

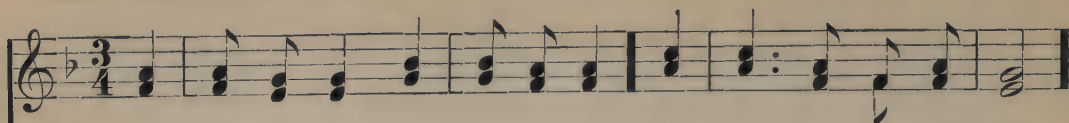
L. M.

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822

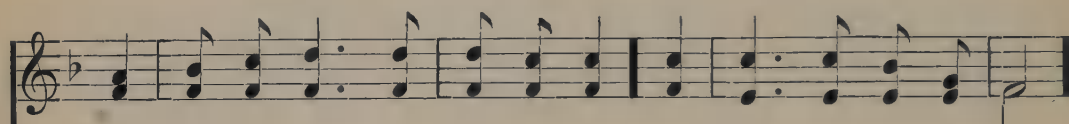
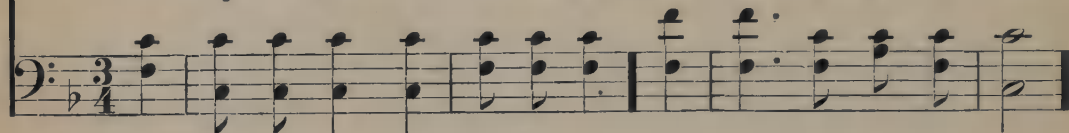
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;  
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re - moved, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;  
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;  
4. 'Tis midnight; and from eth - er-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

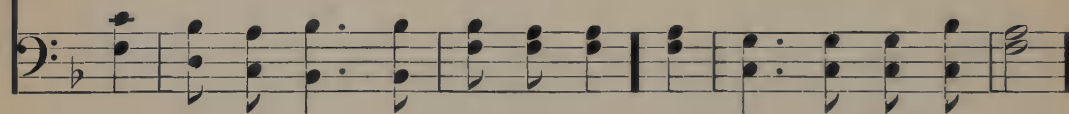
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now, The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.  
Ev'n that dis - ci - ple whom He loved, Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for-sak - en by His God.  
Un - heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.



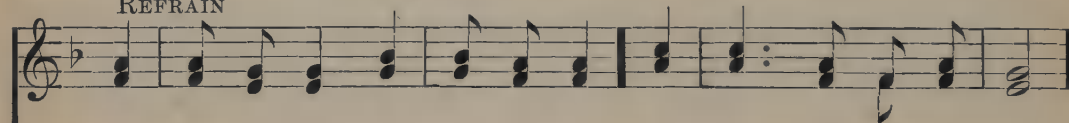
1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, Whilst His dear cross ap - pears,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;



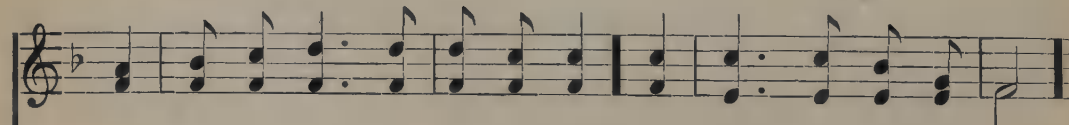
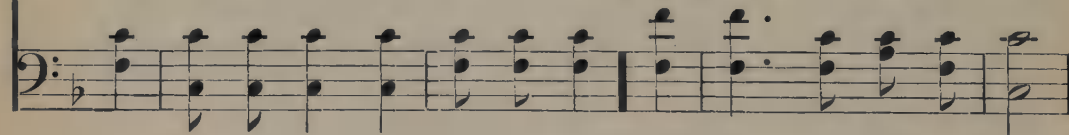
Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree.  
 Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.



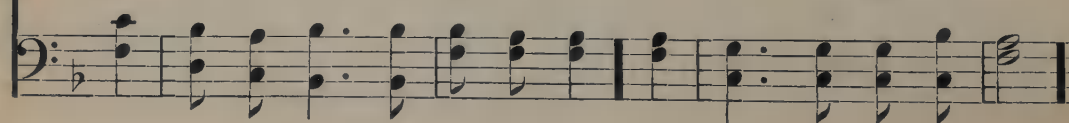
## REFRAIN



Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;

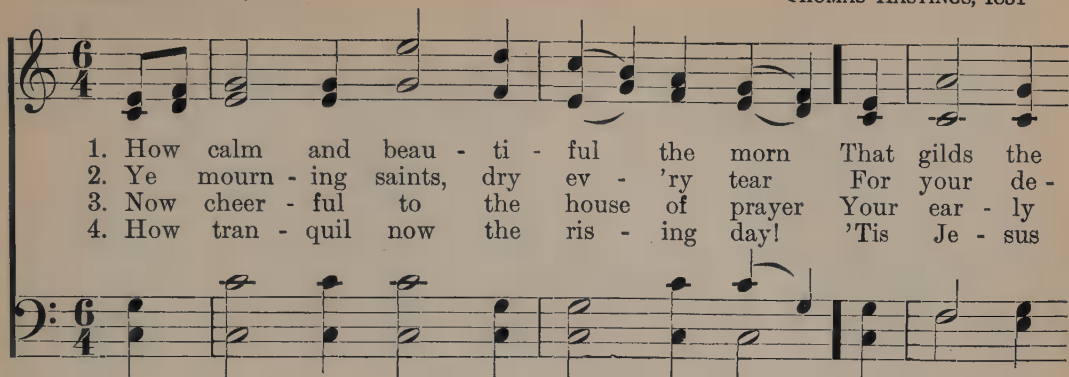


And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.



THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831

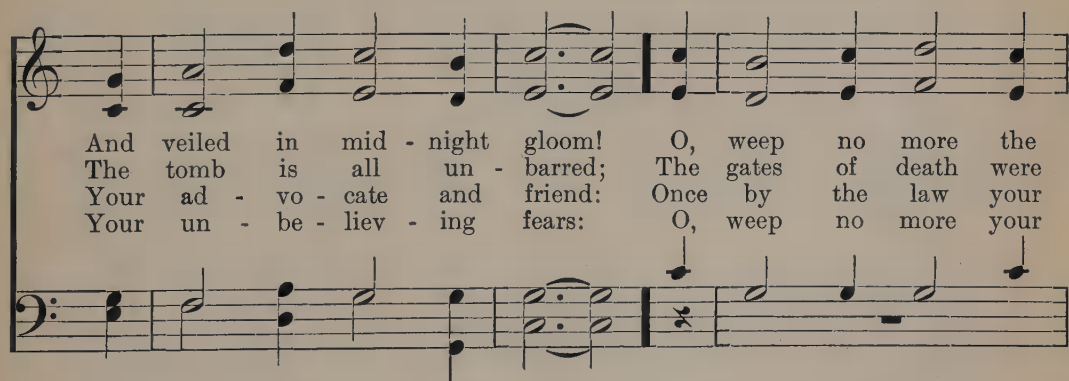
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831



1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the  
 2. Ye mourn - ing saints, dry ev - 'ry tear For your de -  
 3. Now cheer - ful to the house of prayer Your ear - ly  
 4. How tran - quil now the ris - ing day! 'Tis Je - sus



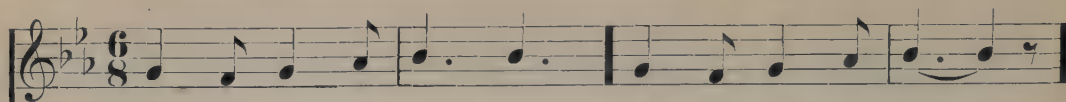
sa - cred tomb, Where Christ the Cru - ci - fied was borne,  
 part - ed Lord; "Be - hold the place, — He is not here,"  
 foot - steps bend; The Sav - iour will Him - self be there, —  
 still ap - pears, A ris - en Lord, to chase a - way



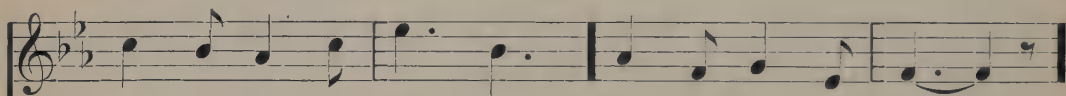
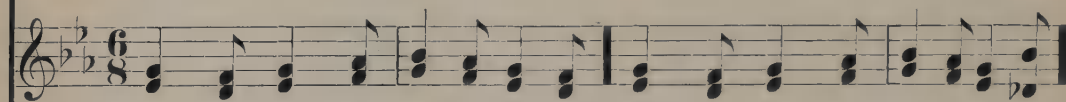
And veiled in mid - night gloom! O, weep no more the  
 The tomb is all un - barred; The gates of death were  
 Your ad - vo - cate and friend: Once by the law your  
 Your un - be - liev - ing fears: O, weep no more your



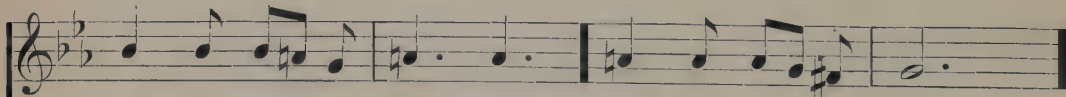
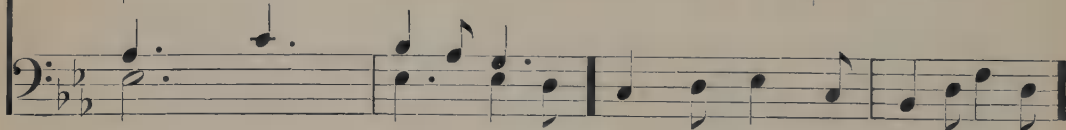
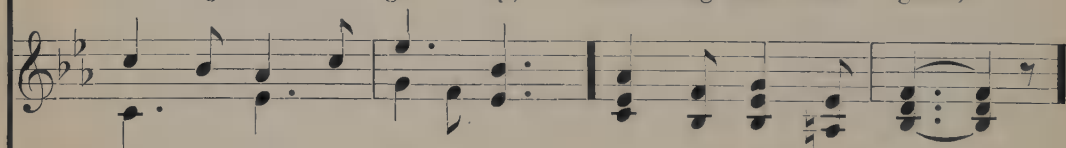
Sav - iour slain; The Lord is ris'n, — He lives a - gain.  
 closed in vain: The Lord is ris'n, — He lives a - gain.  
 hopes were slain; But now in Christ ye live a - gain.  
 com - forts slain; The Lord is ris'n, — He lives a - gain. A - men.



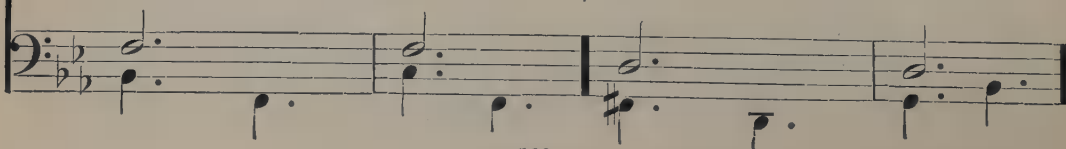
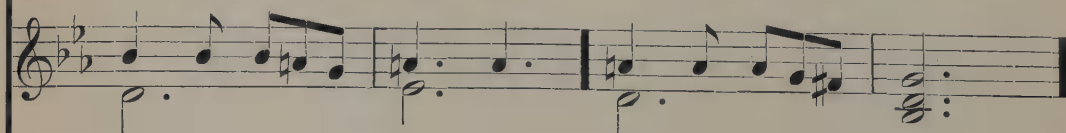
1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing,      An - gel voic - es ring,  
 2. He who came to save us,      He who bled and died,  
 3. Pray - ing for His chil - dren      In that bless - ed place,



- Pearl - y gates are o - pened,      O - pened for the King.  
 Now is crowned with glo - ry      At His Fa - ther's side;  
 Call - ing them to glo - ry,      Send - ing them His grace;



- Christ the King of glo - ry,      Je - sus, King of love,  
 Nev - er more to suf - fer;      Nev - er more to die;  
 His bright home pre - par - ing,      Lit - tle ones for you;

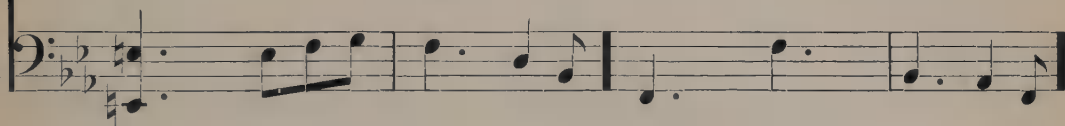
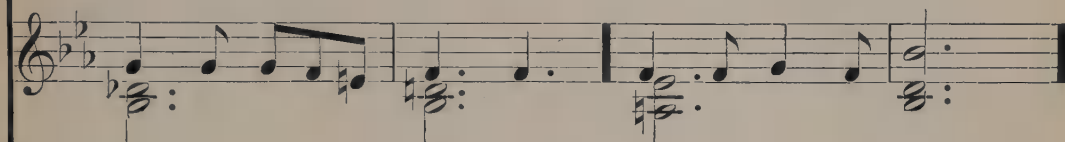




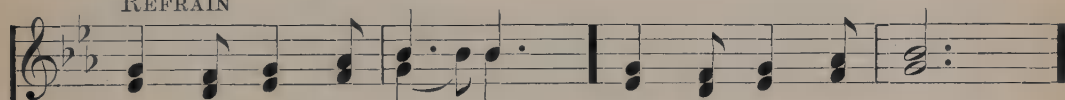
# Ascension



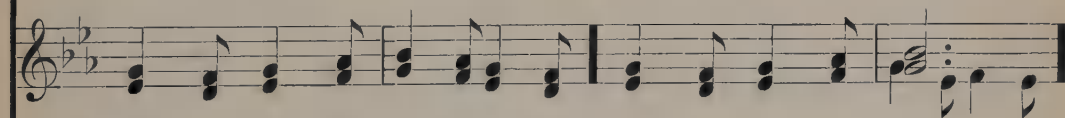
Is gone up in tri - umph, To His home a - bove.  
 Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high.  
 Je - sus ev - er liv - eth Ev - er lov - eth too.



## REFRAIN



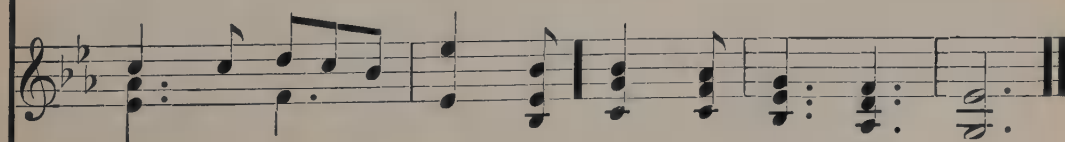
All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing,



## Unison



Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King.

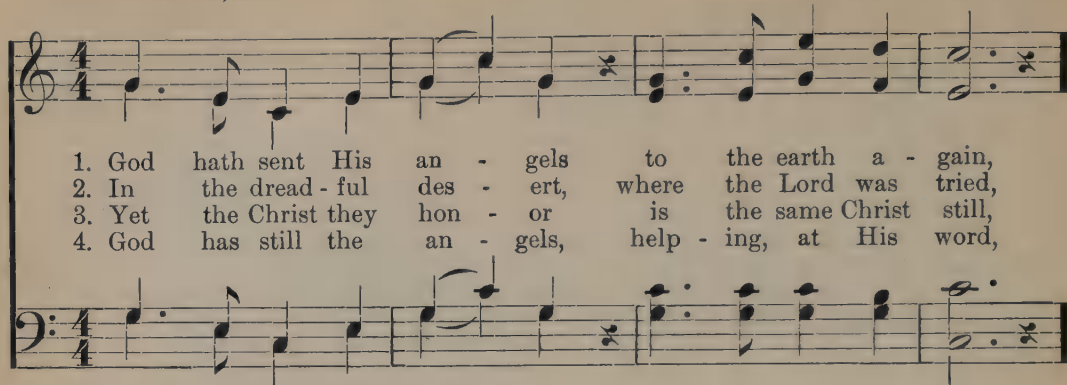


## Easter Angels

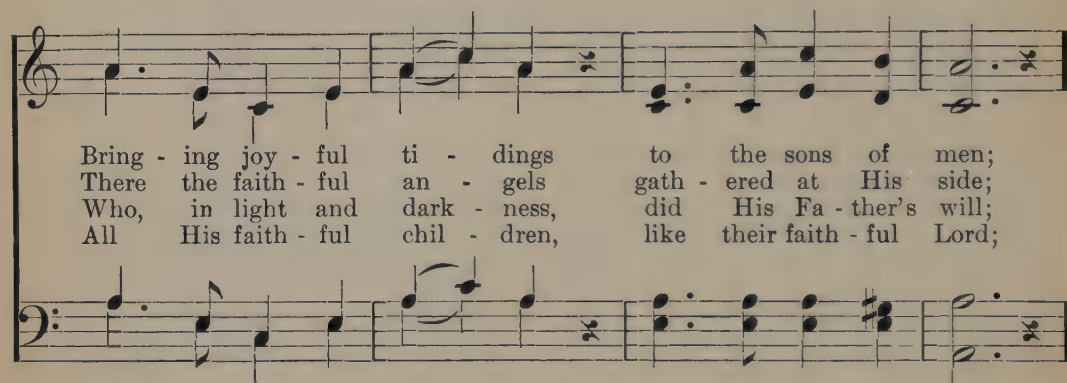
PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1877.

11. 11. 11. 11. With Refrain

JAMES C. D. PARKER



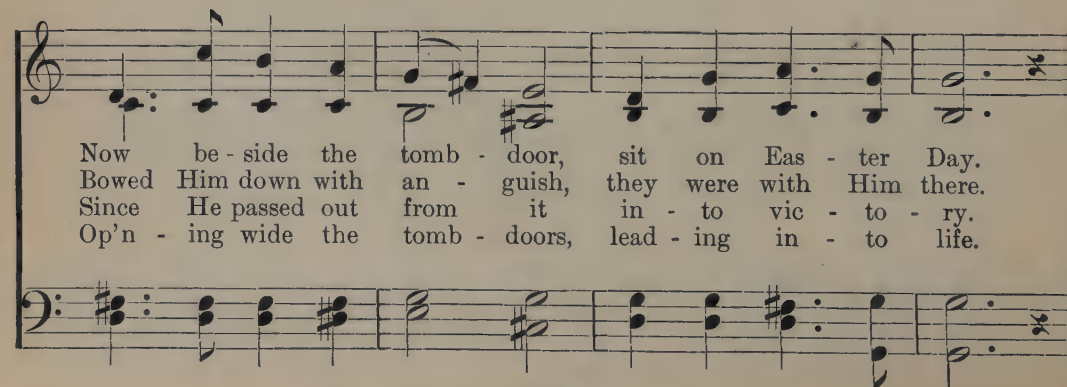
1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain,  
 2. In the dread - ful des - ert, where the Lord was tried,  
 3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still,  
 4. God has still the an - gels, help - ing, at His word,



Bring - ing joy - ful ti - dings to the sons of men;  
 There the faith - ful an - gels gath - ered at His side;  
 Who, in light and dark - ness, did His Fa - ther's will;  
 All His faith - ful chil - dren, like their faith - ful Lord;



They who first, at Christ - mas, thronged the heav'n - ly way,  
 And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care  
 And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,  
 Sooth - ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,



Now be - side the tomb - door, sit on Eas - ter Day.  
 Bowed Him down with an - guish, they were with Him there.  
 Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.  
 Op'n - ing wide the tomb - doors, lead - ing in - to life.

# Easter Angels

## REFRAIN

An - gels sing His tri - umph, as you sang His birth,

"Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good-will on earth." A - men.

I79

## Gummel

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

C. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832

1. A - rise, ye peo - ple! and a - dore; Ex - ult-ing strike the chord;  
 2. Hark! the glad shouts, wide echo-ing round, Th'as-cending God pro-claim,  
 3. They sing of death and hell o'er-thrown In that tri-umphant hour;  
 4. A - rise, ye peo - ple! and a - dore; Ex - ult-ing strike the chord;

Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con - fess th'al-mighty Lord.  
 Th'an-gel - ic choir re - spond the sound, And shake cre - a-tion's frame.  
 And God ex - alts His con - quering Son To the right hand of power.  
 Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con - fess th'al-mighty Lord.

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

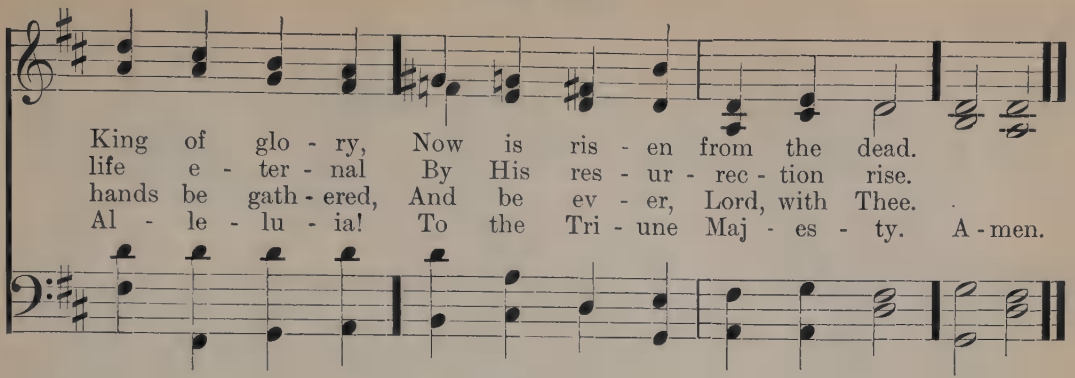
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1875

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es  
 2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to  
 3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us  
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to

heav'n - ward raise; Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness,  
 life is born, Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal,  
 heav'n - ly grace, Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry  
 God on high; Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - iour

Sing to God a hymn of praise: He, Who on the  
 On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn: Christ has tri - umphed  
 From the bright - ness of Thy face: That, with hearts in  
 Who has won the vic - to - ry; Al - le - lu - ia

Cross a Vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled, Je - sus Christ, the  
 and we con - quer By His might - y en - ter - prise, We with Him to  
 heav - en dwell - ing, We on earth may fruit - ful be, And by an - gel -  
 to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty; Al - le - lu - ia!



King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.  
 life e - ter - nal By His res - ur - rec - tion rise.  
 hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty. A - men.

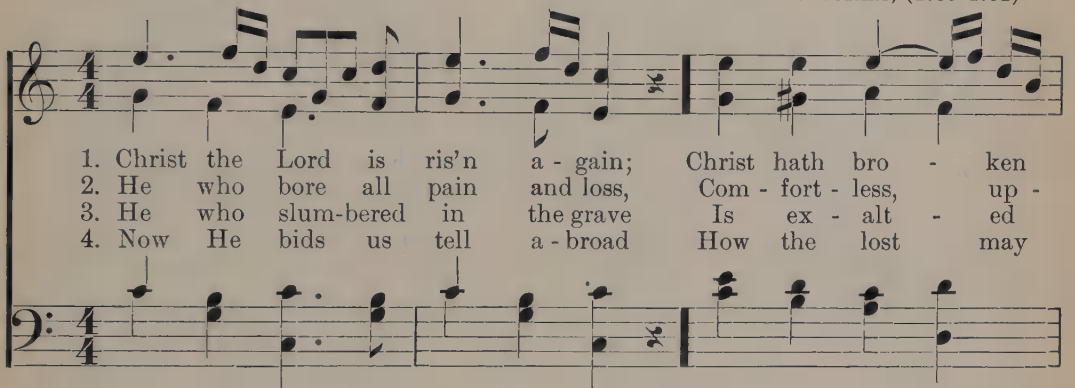
181

# Mozart

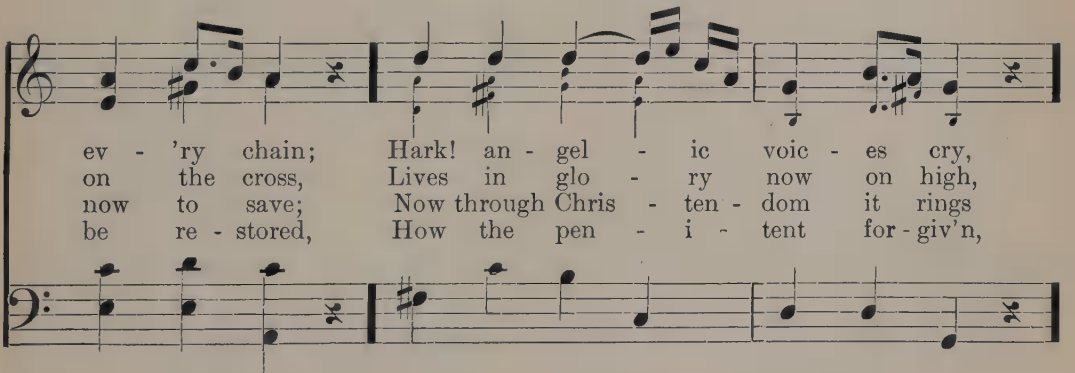
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH

7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. fr. C. W. A. MOZART, (1756-1791)



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain; Christ hath bro - ken  
 2. He who bore all pain and loss, Com - fort - less, up -  
 3. He who slum - bered in the grave Is ex - alt - ed  
 4. Now He bids us tell a - broad How the lost may



ev - 'ry chain; Hark! an - gel - ic voic - es cry,  
 on the cross, Lives in glo - ry now on high,  
 now to save; Now through Chris - ten - dom it rings  
 be re - stored, How the pen - i - tent for - giv'n,



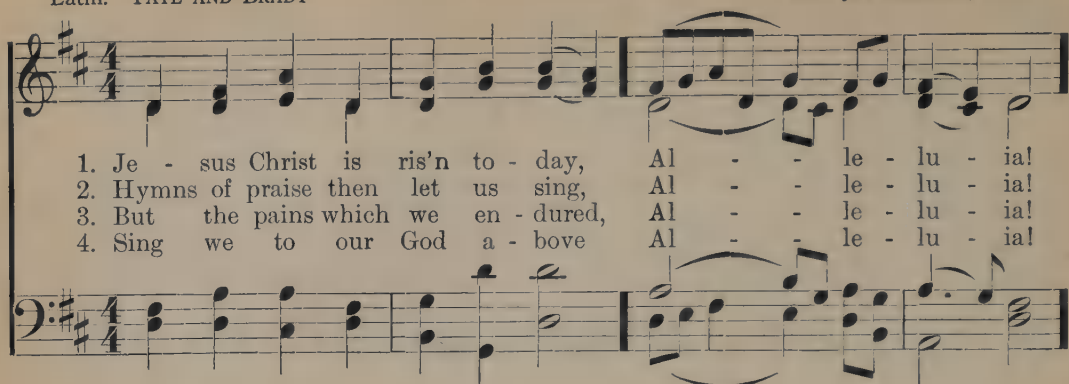
Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!  
 Pleads for us, and hears our cry: Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!  
 That the Lamb is King of kings: Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!  
 How we, too, may en - ter heav'n: Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!



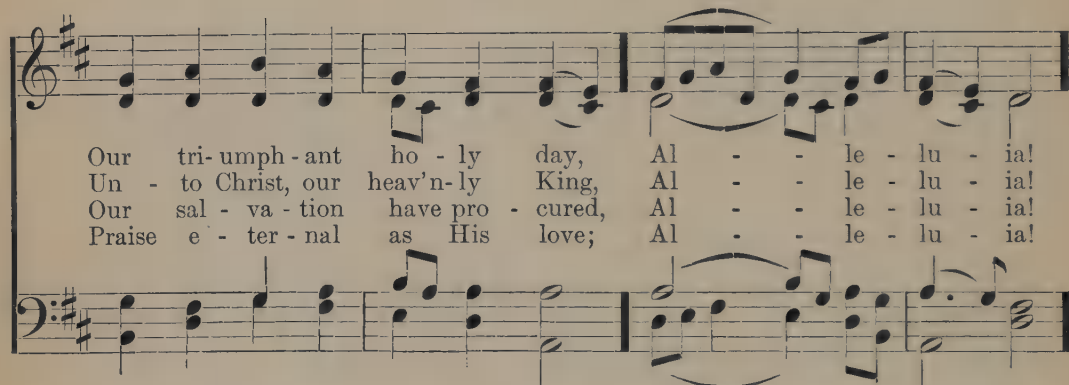
Latin. TATE AND BRADY

7. 7. 7. 7. With Alleluia

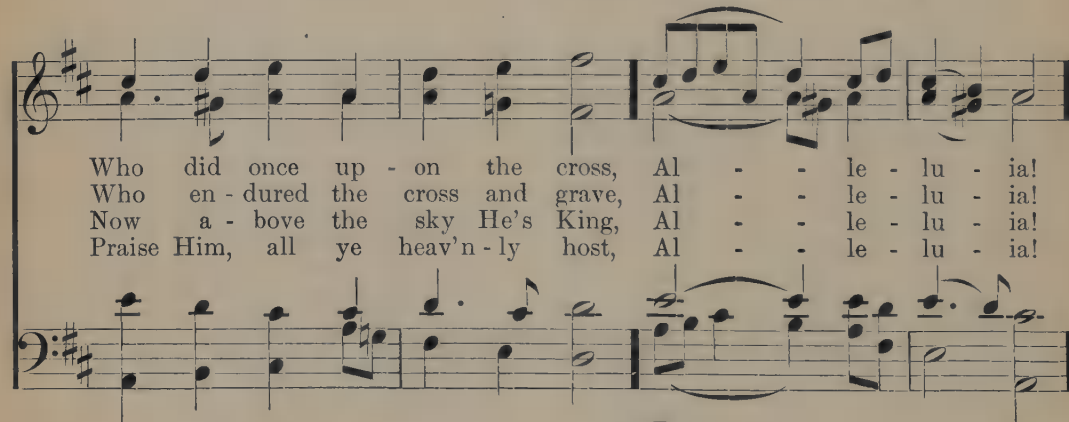
Fr. Lyra Davidica, 1708



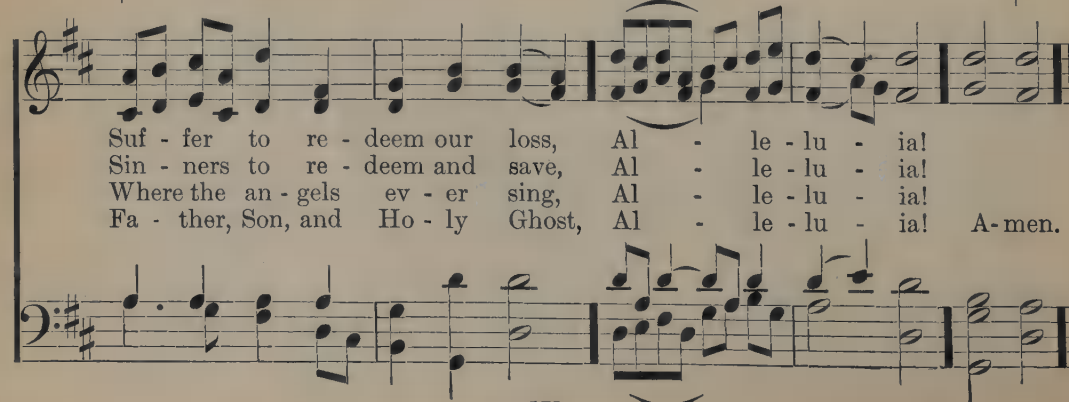
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 3. But the pains which we en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - - le - lu - ia!



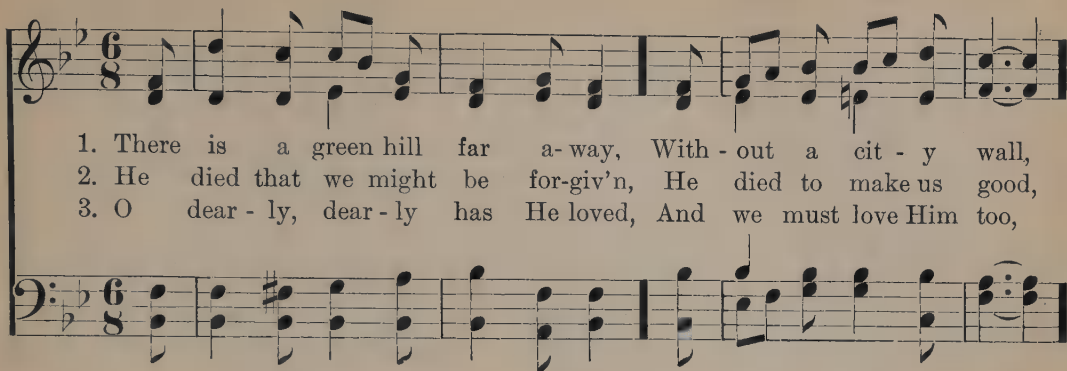
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Al - - le - lu - ia! A - men.

## There is a Green Hill Far Away

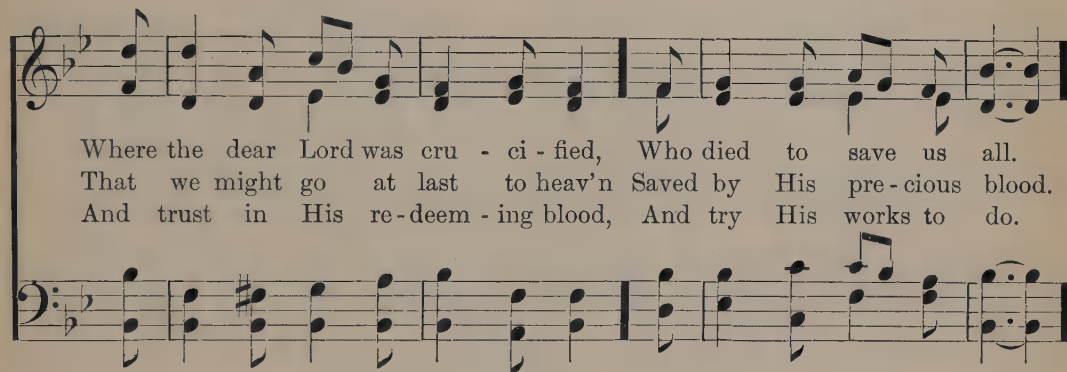
Mrs. CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848

C. M. D.

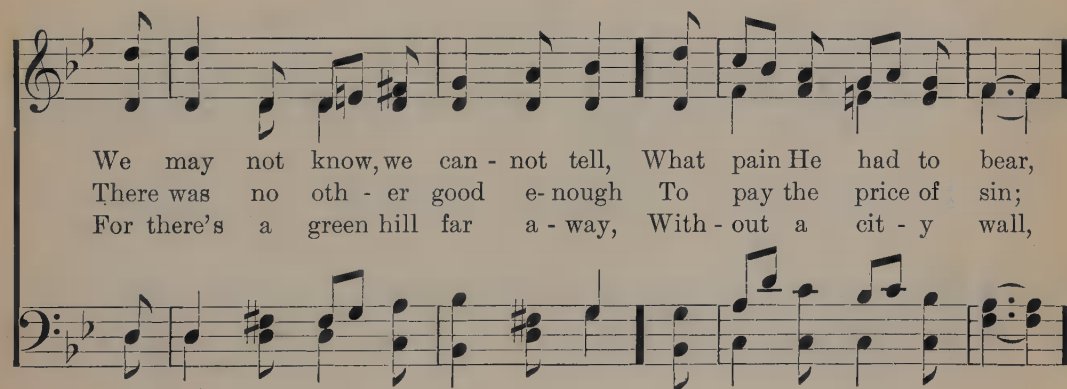
RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, 1850



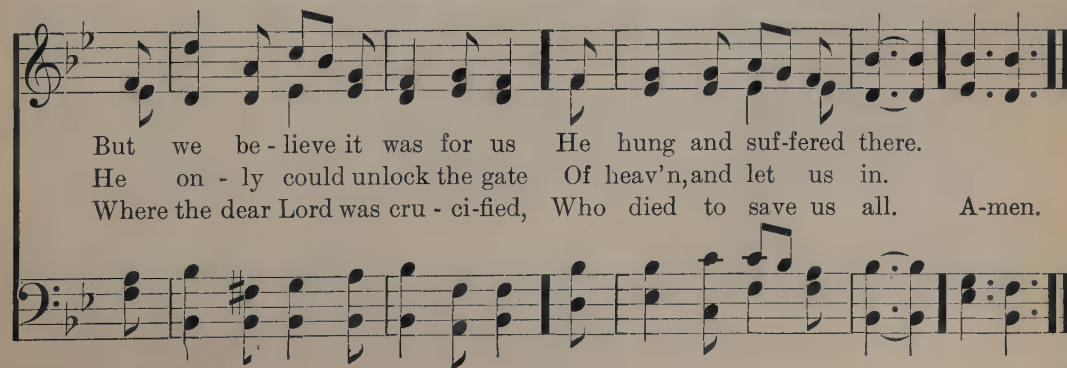
1. There is a green hill far a-way, With - out a cit - y wall,  
 2. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,  
 3. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
 That we might go at last to heav'n Saved by His pre - cious blood.  
 And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.



We may not know, we can - not tell, What pain He had to bear,  
 There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;  
 For there's a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,



But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.  
 He on - ly could unlock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.  
 Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. A-men.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

C. M.

Arr. fr. GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1741

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev - er prays for me;  
 2. I find Him lift - ing up my head, He brings sal - va - tion near;  
 3. Je - sus, I hang up-on Thy word; I stead - fast - ly be-lieve  
 4. When God is mine, and I am His, Of Par - a - dise possessed,

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.  
 His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.  
 Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy-self re - ceive.  
 I taste un - ut - ter - a - ble bliss, And ev - er - last - ing rest.

## Cross and Crown

THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1692

C. M.

GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1849

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,  
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

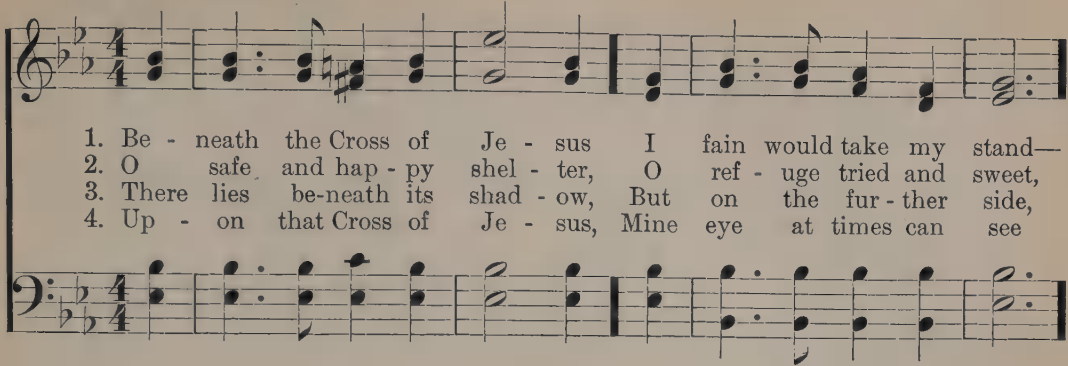
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home a crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

## The Cross of Jesus

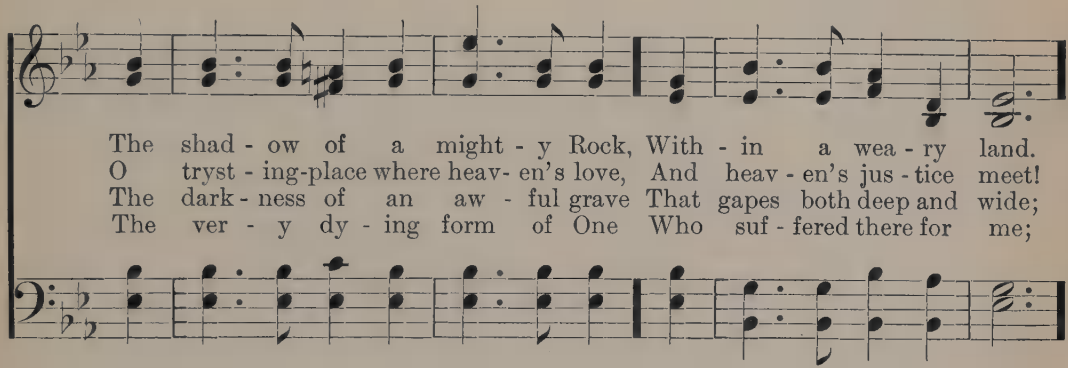
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

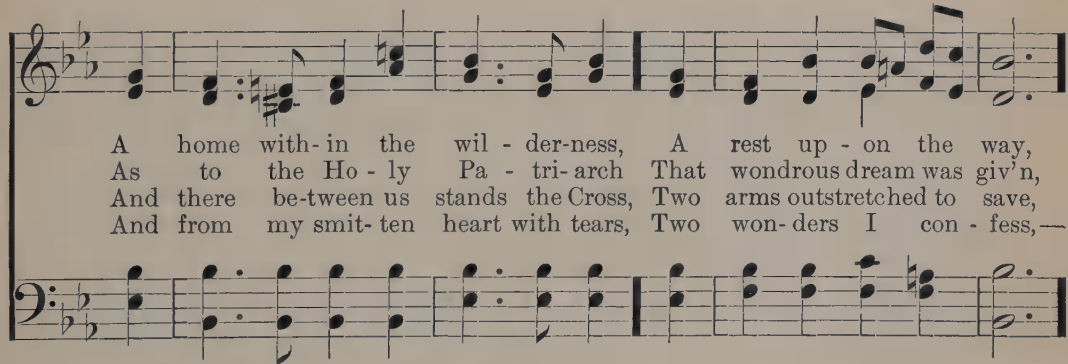
IRA D. SANKEY



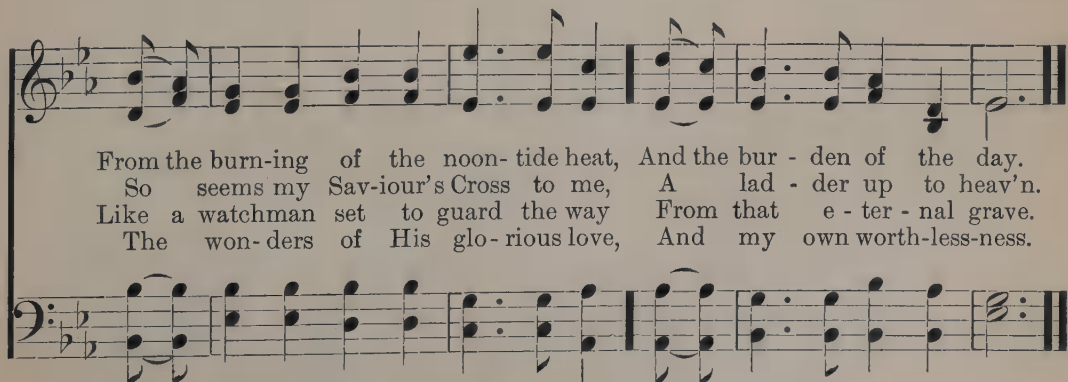
1. Be - neath the Cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand—  
 2. O safe and hap - py shel - ter, O ref - uge tried and sweet,  
 3. There lies be - neath its shad - ow, But on the fur - ther side,  
 4. Up - on that Cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see



The shad - ow of a might - y Rock, With - in a wea - ry land.  
 O tryst - ing - place where heav - en's love, And heav - en's jus - tice meet!  
 The dark - ness of an aw - ful grave That gapes both deep and wide;  
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
 As to the Ho - ly Pa - tri - arch That wondrous dream was giv'n,  
 And there be - tween us stands the Cross, Two arms outstretched to save,  
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess,—



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.  
 So seems my Sav - iour's Cross to me, A lad - der up to heav'n.  
 Like a watchman set to guard the way From that e - ter - nal grave.  
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.

11. 7. 10. 7. With Refrain

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I must needs go home by the way of - the cross, There's  
 2. I must needs go on in the blood - sprink - led way, The  
 3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To

no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
 path that the Sav - iour trod, If I e'er would climb to the heights sublime  
 walk in it nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

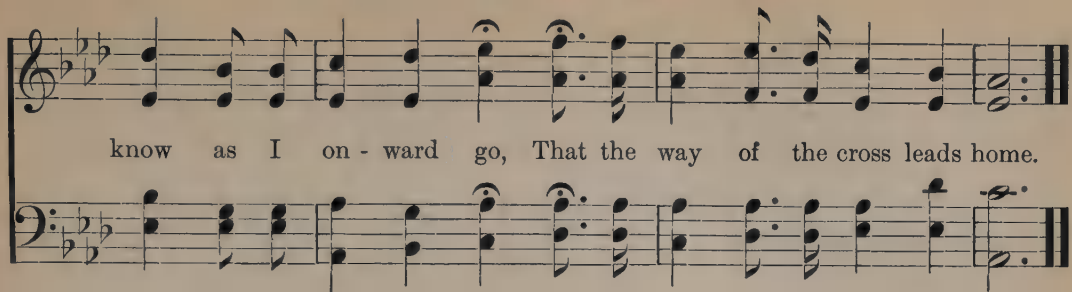
REFRAIN

If the Cross - tree road I miss.  
 Where the soul's at home with God.  
 Where He waits at the o - pen door. } The way of the cross leads

home,  
 leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to  
 leads home;



# The Way of the Cross Leads Home



know as I on - ward go, That the way of the cross leads home.

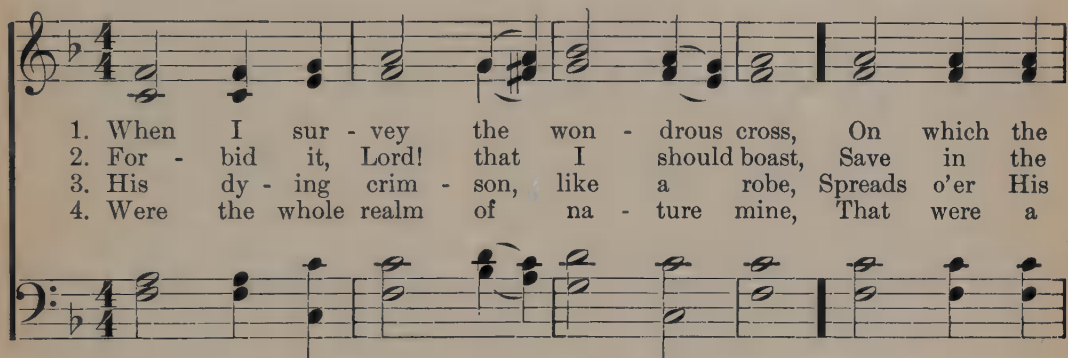
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## Hamburg

L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

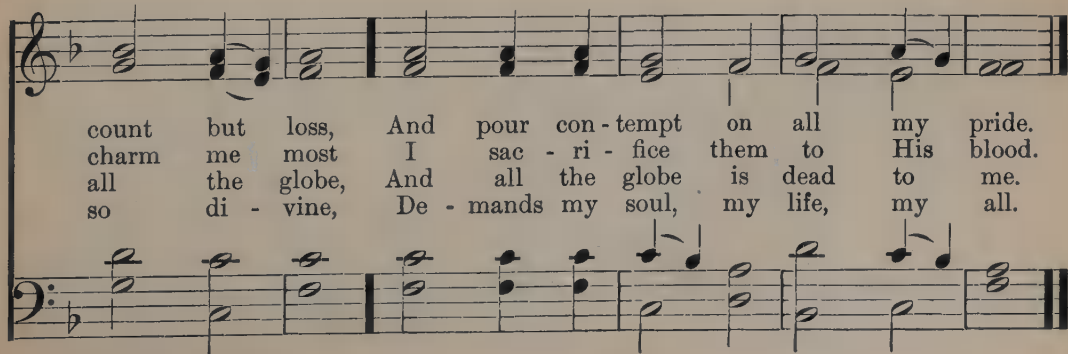
Ad. by LOWELL MASON, 1824



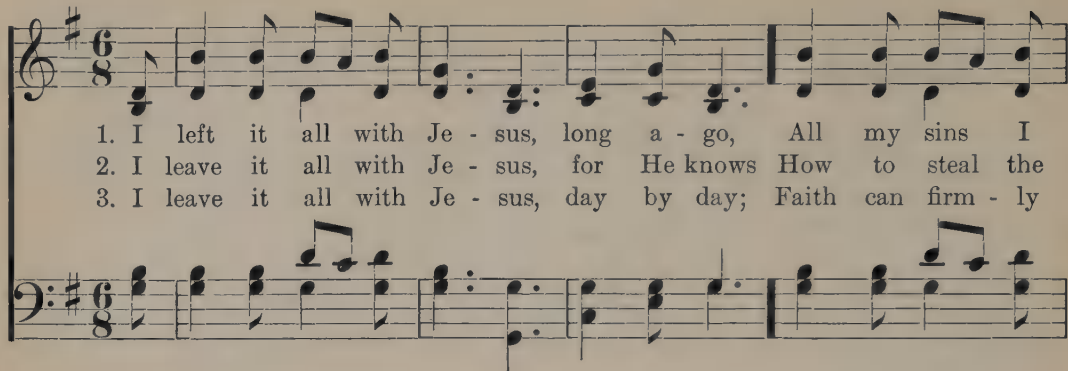
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the  
 3. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



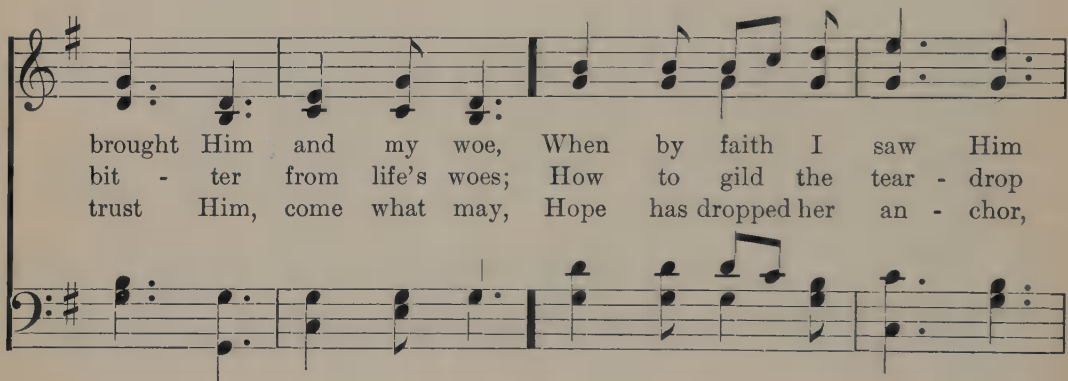
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
 bod - y on the tree; Then I am dead to  
 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



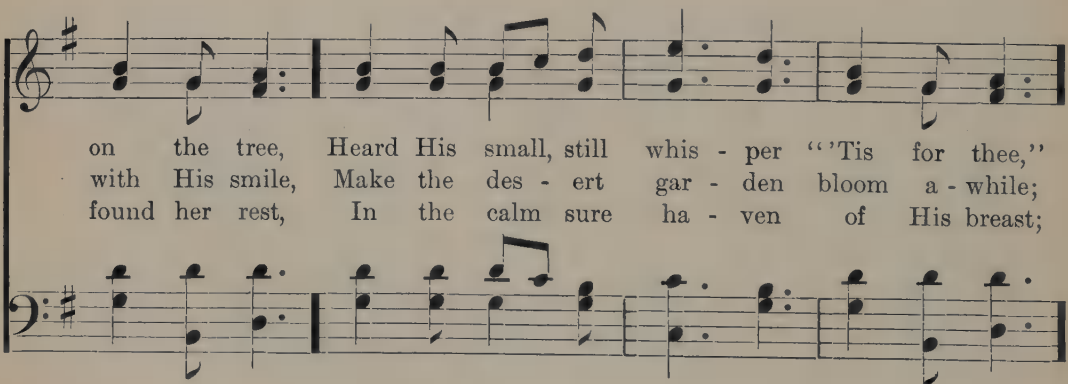
count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.  
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.



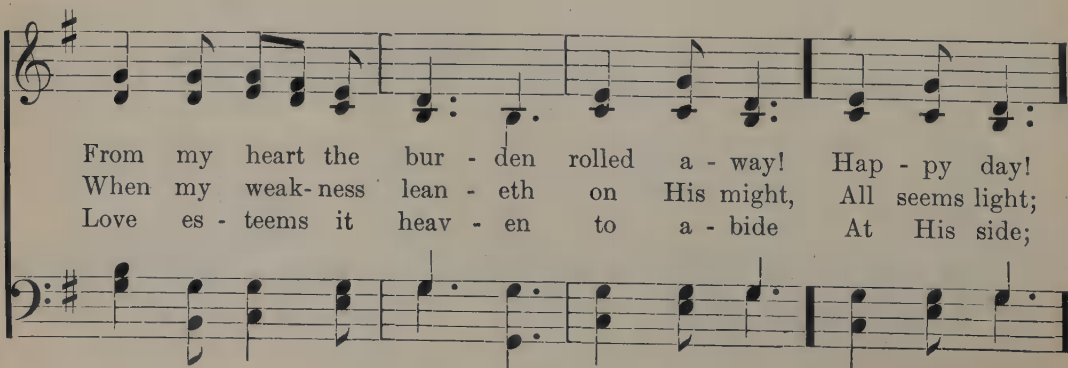
1. I left it all with Je - sus, long a - go, All my sins I  
 2. I leave it all with Je - sus, for He knows How to steal the  
 3. I leave it all with Je - sus, day by day; Faith can firm - ly



brought Him and my woe, When by faith I saw Him  
 bit - ter from life's woes; How to gild the tear - drop  
 trust Him, come what may, Hope has dropped her an - chor,



on the tree, Heard His small, still whis - per "'Tis for thee,"  
 with His smile, Make the des - ert gar - den bloom a - while;  
 found her rest, In the calm sure ha - ven of His breast;



From my heart the bur - den rolled a - way! Hap - py day!  
 When my weak - ness lean - eth on His might, All seems light;  
 Love es - teems it heav - en to a - bide At His side;

## Security

From my heart the bur - den rolled a - way! Hap - py day!  
 When my weak - ness lean - eth on His might, All seems light.  
 Love es - teems it heav - en to a - bide At His side.

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## Ginchman

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. THOMAS HAWEIS, 1792

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die,  
 2. "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See with rich - est dain - ties stored;  
 3. "Sprin - kled now with blood the throne; Why be - neath thy burdens groan?

What me - lo - dious sounds I hear, Burst - ing on my ravished ear!  
 To thy Fa - ther's bos - om pressed, Yet a - gain a child con - fessed,  
 On My pierc - ed bod - y laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid.

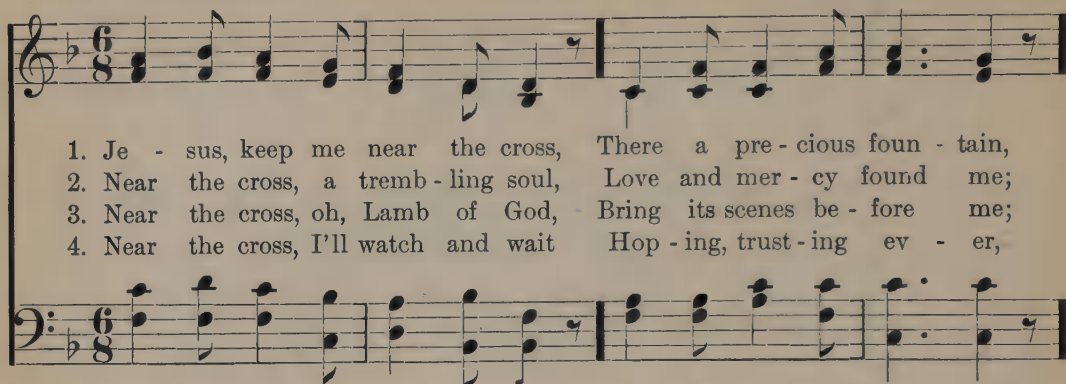
"Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.  
 Nev - er from His house to roam; Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.  
 Bow the knee, and kiss the Son, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come."

## Near the Cross

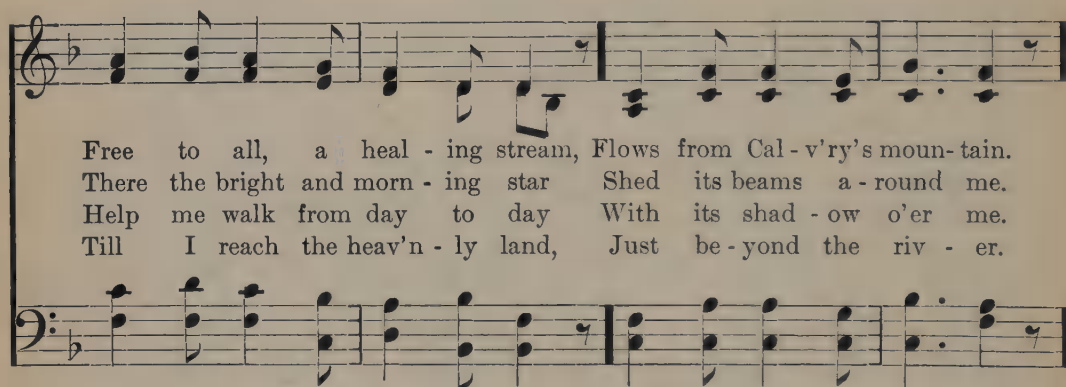
7. 6. 7. 6. With Refrain

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE (FANNY J. CROSBY), 1868

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

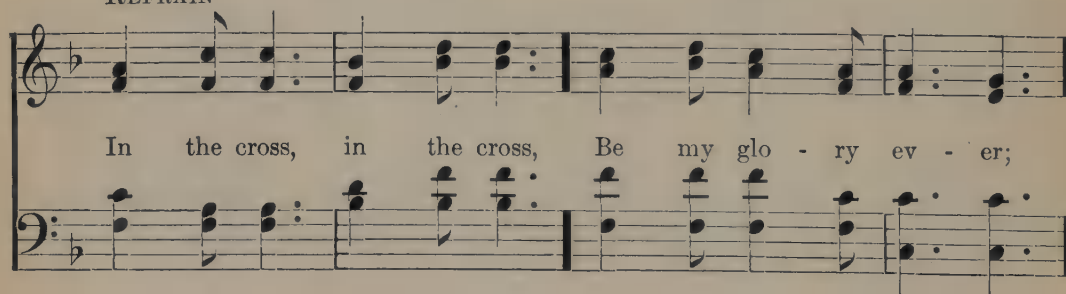


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross,      There a pre - cious foun - tain,  
 2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul,      Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the cross, oh, Lamb of God,      Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the cross, I'll watch and wait      Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

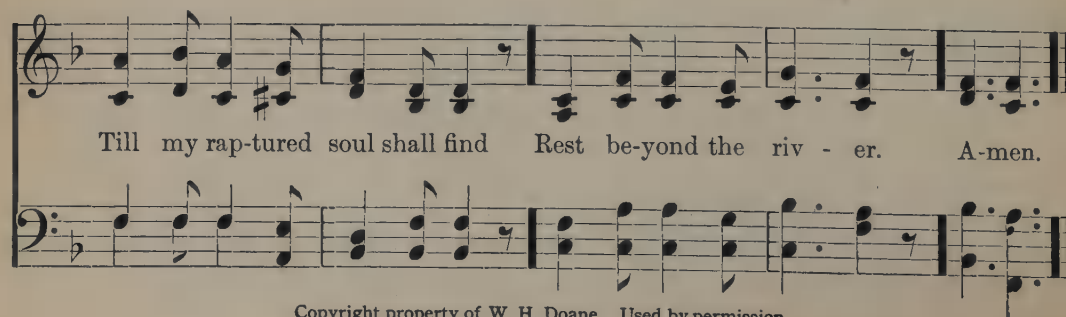


Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
 There the bright and morn - ing star Shed its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ow o'er me.  
 Till I reach the heav'n - ly land, Just be - yond the riv - er.

## REFRAIN



In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

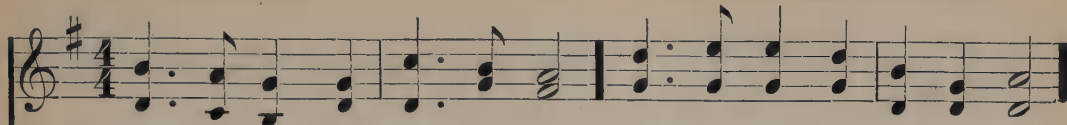


Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A - men.

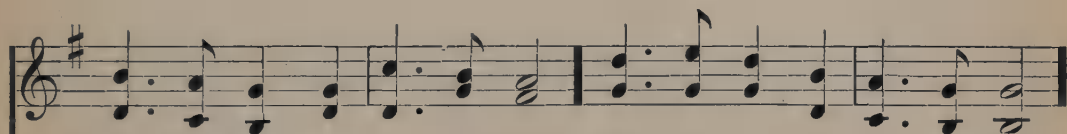
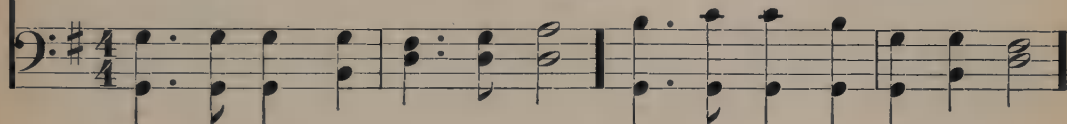
## Messiah

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

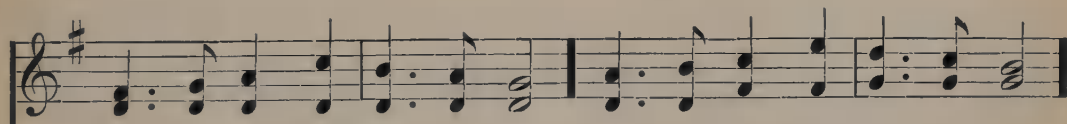
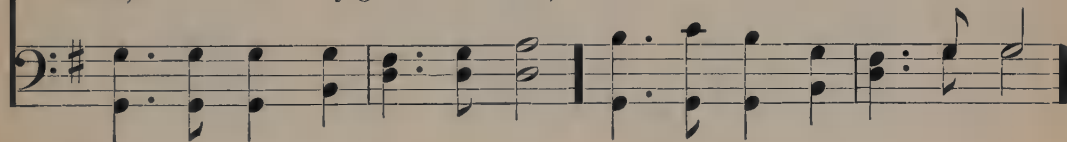
Rev. RALPH WARDLAW, 1817

LOUIS JOSEPH FERDINAND HEROLD  
Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY

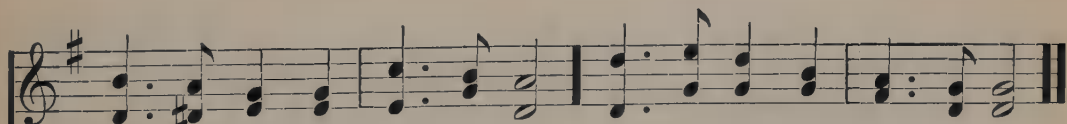
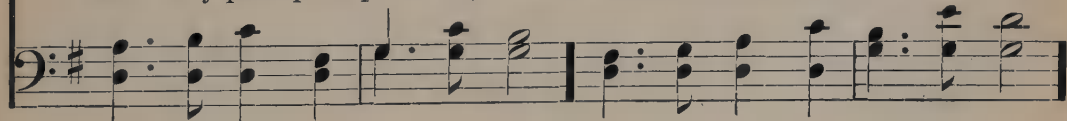
1. Christ, of all my hopes the Ground, Christ, the Spring of all my joy,  
 2. When I touch the bless - ed shore, Back the clos - ing waves shall roll:  
 3. Gain, to part from all my grief; Gain, to bid my sins fare - well;



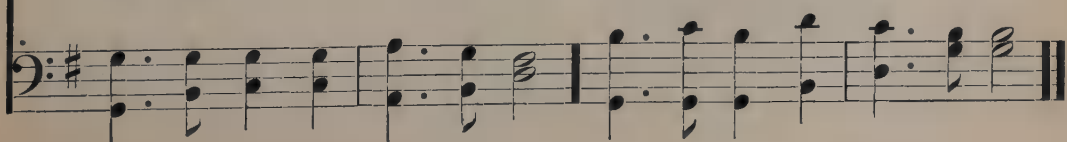
Still in Thee may I be found, Still for Thee my pow'rs em - ploy.  
 Death's dark stream shall nev - er - more Part from Thee my rav - ished soul.  
 Gain, of all my gains the chief, Ev - er with the Lord to dwell:



Foun - tain of o'er - flow - ing grace, Free - ly from Thy ful - ness give;  
 Thus, oh, thus an en - trance give To the land of cloud - less sky;  
 This Thy peo - ple's por - tion, Lord, Peace on earth, and bliss on high;



Till I close my earth - ly race, May I prove it, "Christ to live."  
 Hav - ing known it, "Christ to live," Let me know it, "Gain to die."  
 This their ev - er sure re - ward, "Christ to live, and gain to die."





## Close to Thee

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

S. J. VAIL

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,  
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.  
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

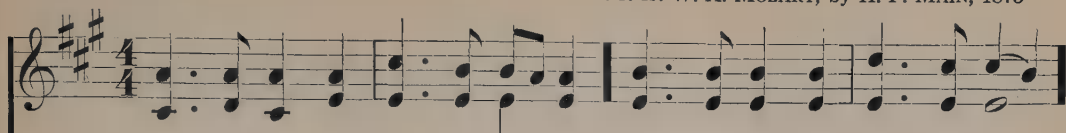
## REFRAIN

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a -  
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly  
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the

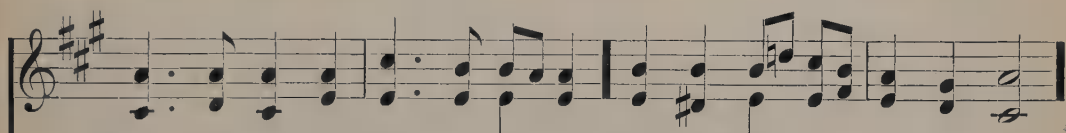
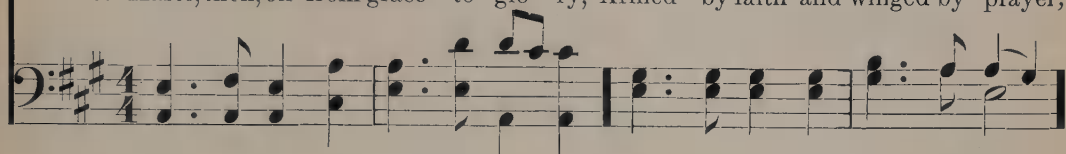
long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.  
 will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Rev. HENRY F. LYTE, 1824.

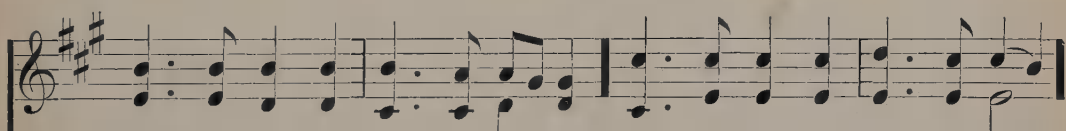
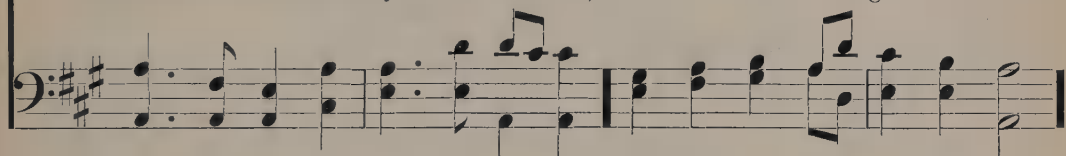
Arr. fr. W. A. MOZART, by H. P. MAIN, 1873



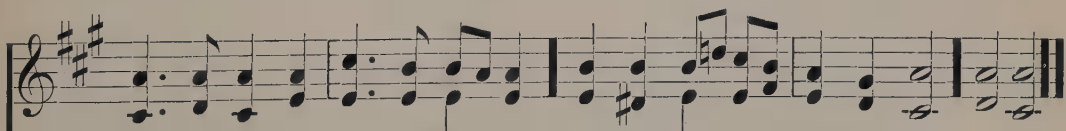
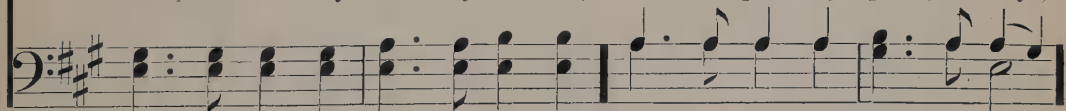
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Raise o'er sin, and fear, and care,
3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



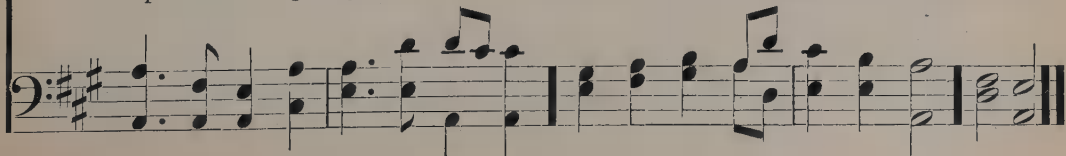
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for-sak-en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:  
 Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta-tion Something still to do or bear!  
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be-fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there:

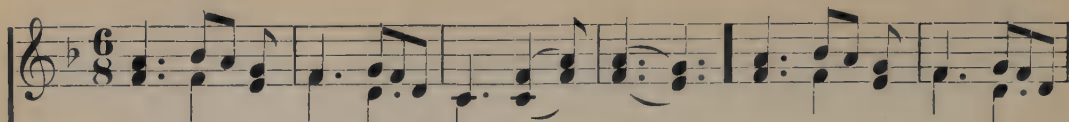


Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am-bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;  
 Think what Spir - it dwells with-in thee, What a Fa-ther's smile is thine,  
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mission, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

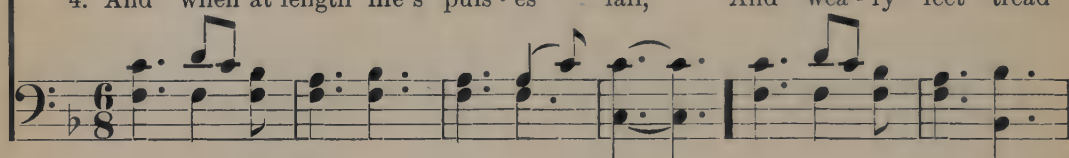


Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!  
 What a Sav-iour died to win thee, -Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?  
 Hope shall change to glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A-men.





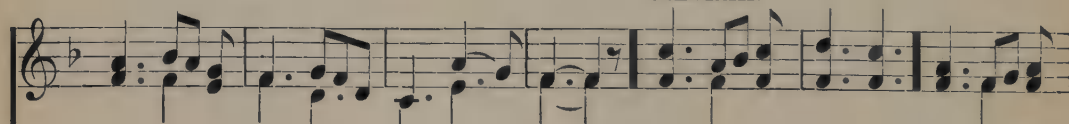
1. Lord, from the depths to Thee I cry, To Thee I lift my  
 2. No home have I in this wide waste, O'er which with trembling  
 3. Oh, then be Thou each hour our guide; Ne'er let my faith - less  
 4. And when at length life's puls - es fail, And wea - ry feet tread



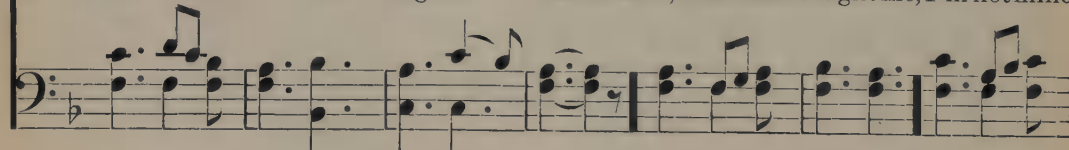
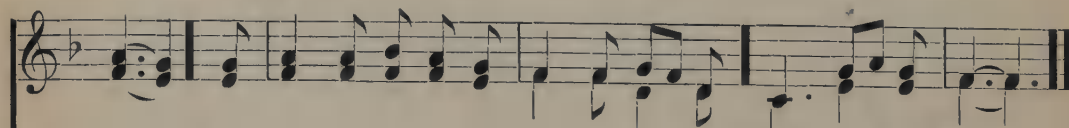

tear - ful eye: My Sav-iour! let me feel Thee nigh,  
 steps I haste, The joys at Thy right hand to taste,  
 foot - steps slide; But keep me at Thy wound - ed side,  
 death's dim vale, Breathe to my heart Thine oft - told tale,



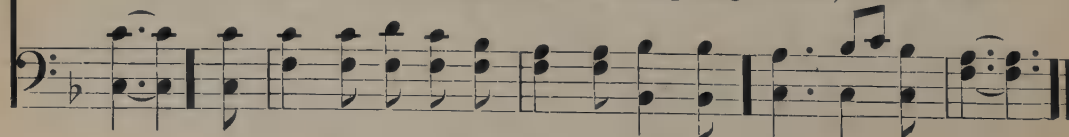
## REFRAIN



Lord Je-sus! I be - long to Thee. Lord, Thou hast bought me, I'm not mine

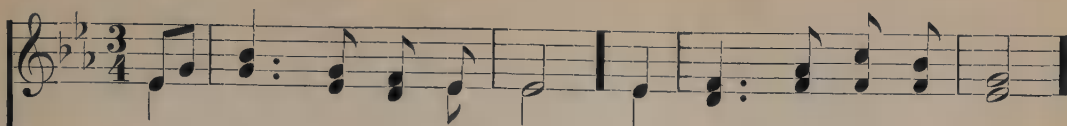
own, Thy precious blood to my heart is whisp'ring "Thine, Thine a - lone."



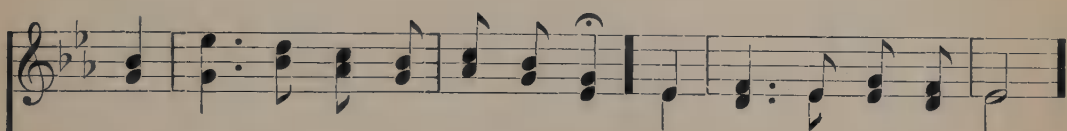
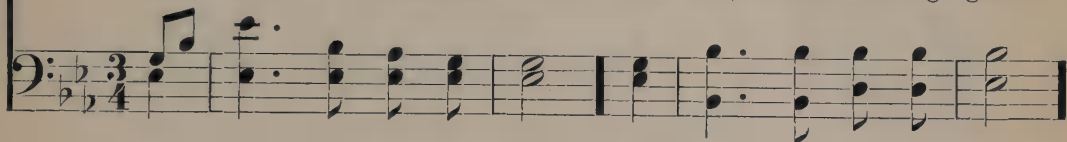
Rev. LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1872

S. M. With Refrain

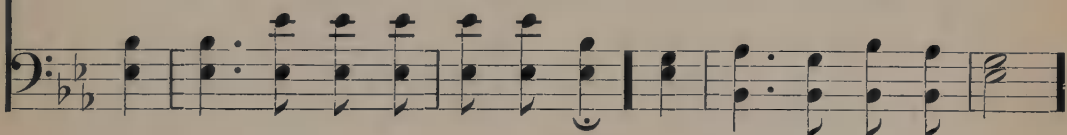
Rev. LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1872



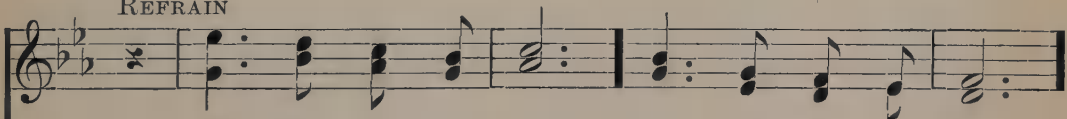
1. I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee;
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure;
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,
4. All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail, re-deem - ing grace!



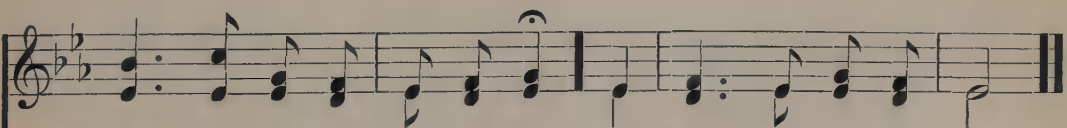
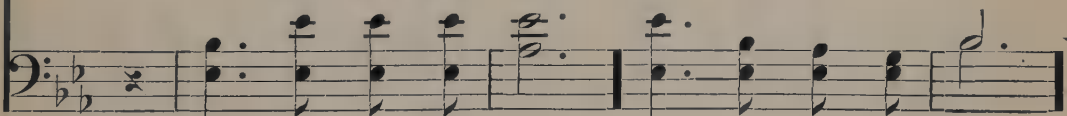
For cleans - ing in Thy pre-cious blood, That flowed on Cal - va - ry.  
 Thou dost my vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure.  
 To per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.  
 All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Right-eous-ness.



## REFRAIN



I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!



Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!



HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

C. M. D.

Arr. fr. SPOHR

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;  
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light:

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."  
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."  
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

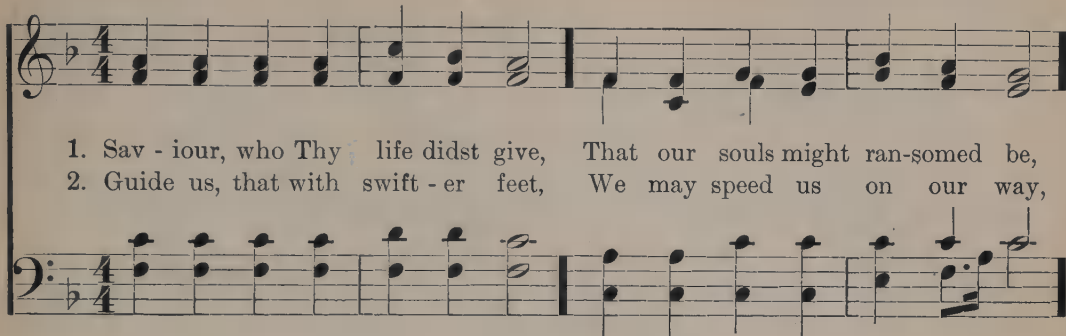
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad,  
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
 I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
 And in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour - ney's done.

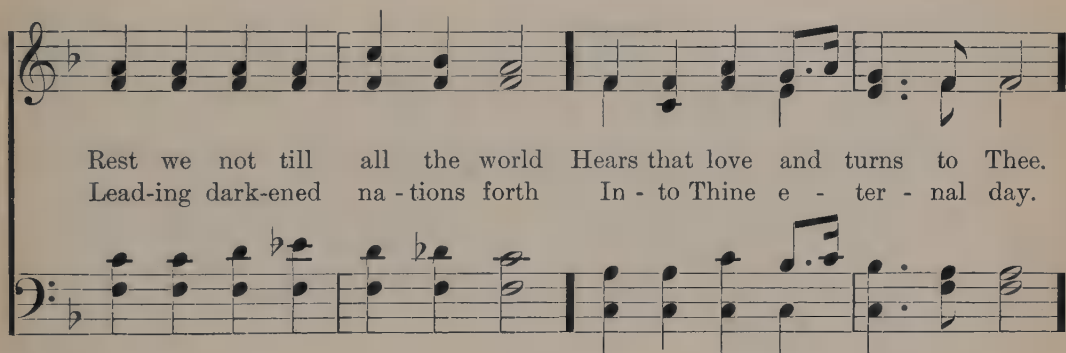


AMELIA D. LOCKWOOD, 1878

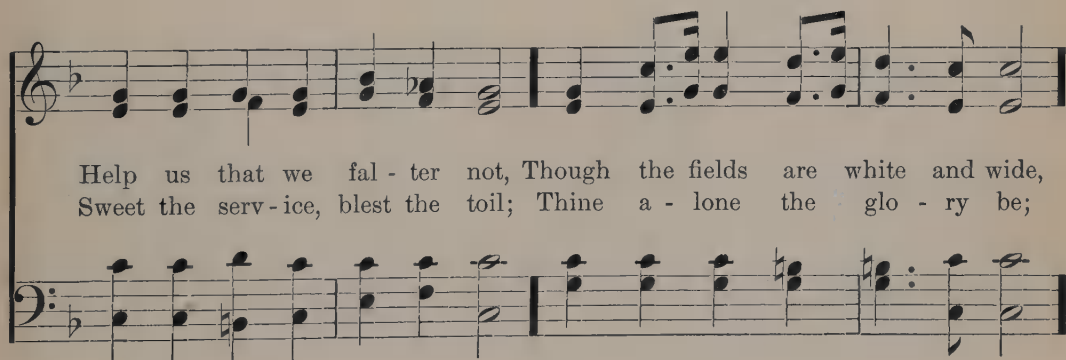
JACOB BLUMENTHAL, 1847



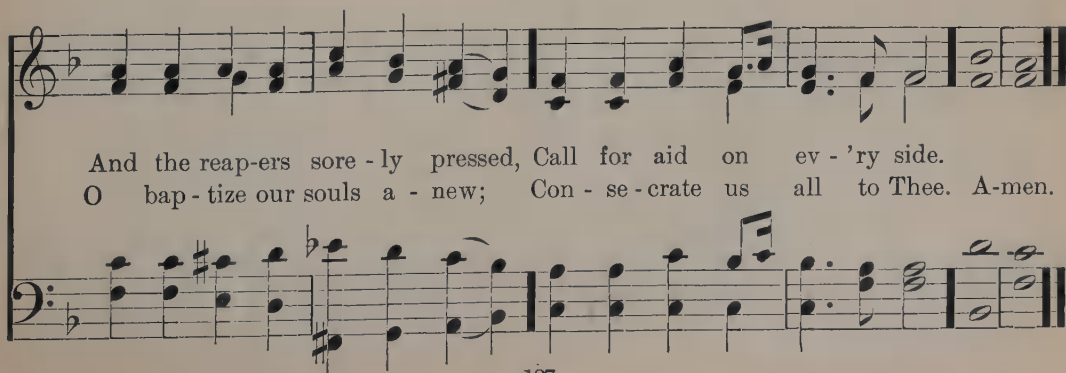
1. Sav - iour, who Thy life didst give, That our souls might ran-somed be,  
2. Guide us, that with swift - er feet, We may speed us on our way,



Rest we not till all the world Hears that love and turns to Thee.  
Lead-ing dark-ened na - tions forth In - to Thine e - ter - nal day.



Help us that we fal - ter not, Though the fields are white and wide,  
Sweet the serv-ice, blest the toil; Thine a - lone the glo - ry be;



And the reap-ers sore - ly pressed, Call for aid on ev - 'ry side.  
O bap - tize our souls a - new; Con - se - crate us all to Thee. A-men.

MARCUS MORRIS WELLS

MARCUS MORRIS WELLS

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side;  
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend,  
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;  
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;  
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names were there;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,  
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

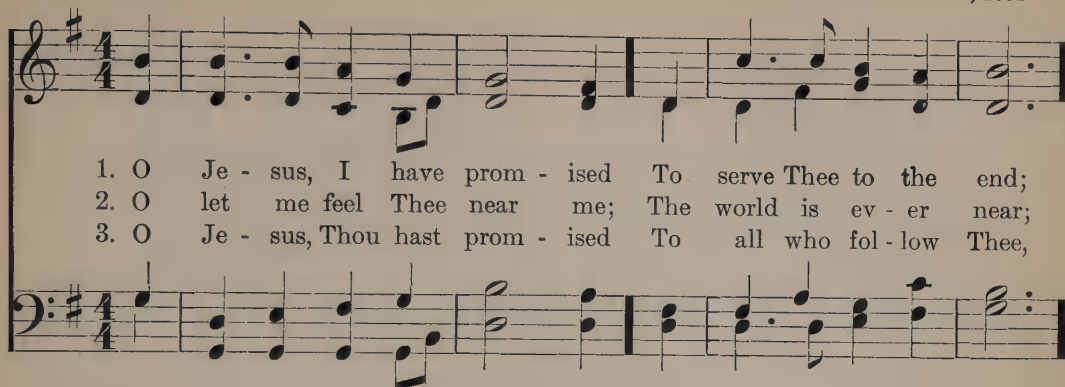
Whisp'ring soft - ly, wand'rer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home!  
 Whis - per soft - ly, wand'rer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home!  
 Whis - per soft - ly, wand'rer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home! A - men.

## Angel's Story

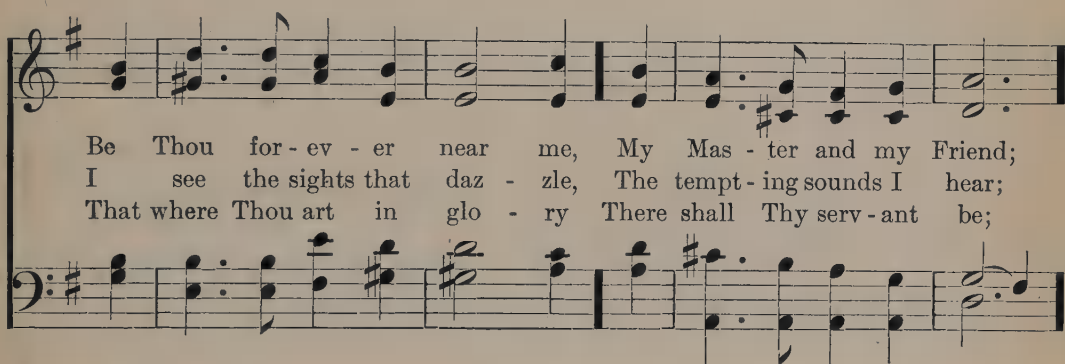
7. 6. 7. 6. D.

JOHN E. BODE, 1869

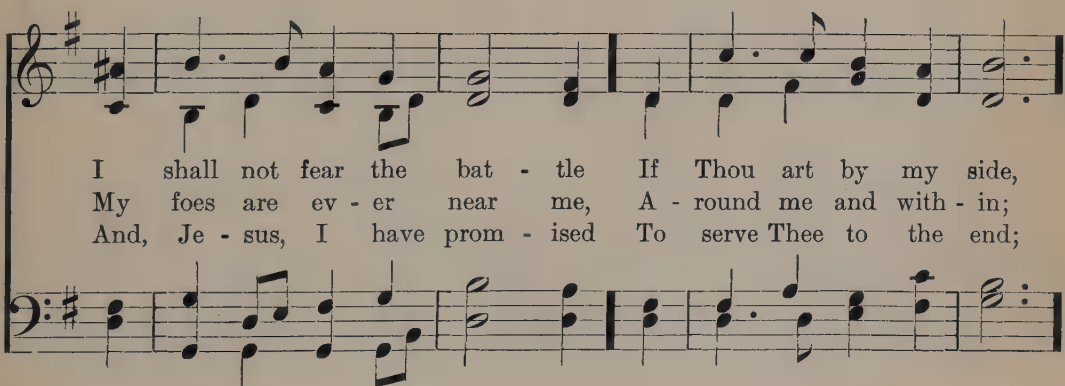
ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881



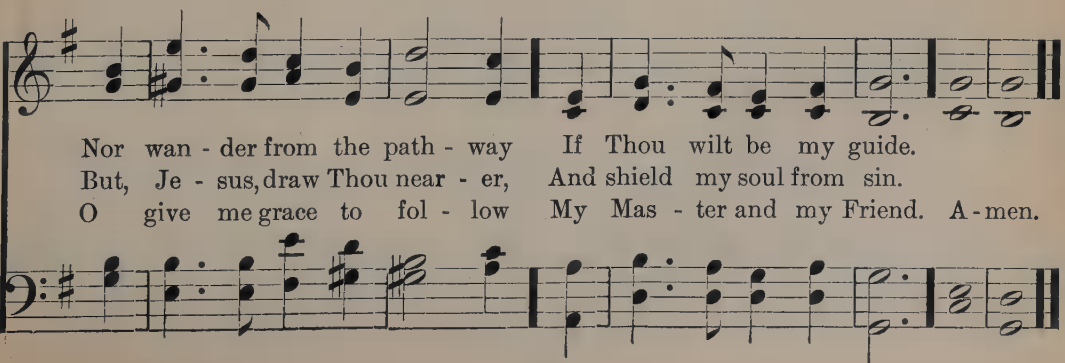
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near;  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;  
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;  
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;  
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.  
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

# O Jesus, Thou art Standing

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Bishop WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867

FELIX BARTHOLDY MENDELSSOHN, (1809-1847)

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast closed door,  
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,—

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er. O  
 "I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?" O

1. O love that pass - eth knowl - edge,

love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!  
 Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:

1. O love that pass - eth knowledge,

O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!  
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

# O Jesus, Thou art Standing

So pa - tient - ly to wait!

O love that pass - eth knowledge, So pa - - tient - ly to wait!  
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - - pen now the door.

So pa - tient - ly to wait!

202

## Pilot

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;  
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;  
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
Wondrous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

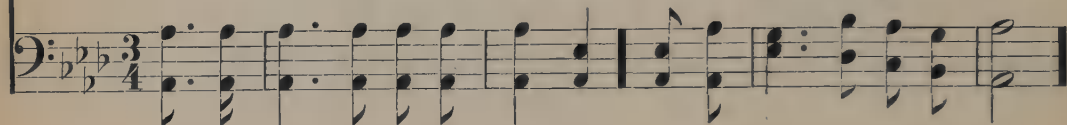


FANNY J. CROSBY, 1875

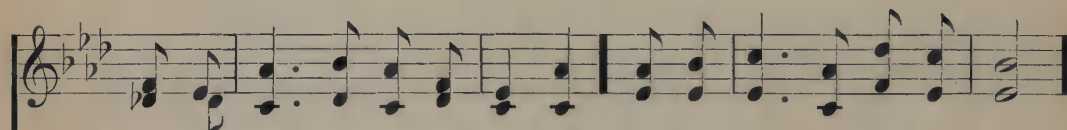
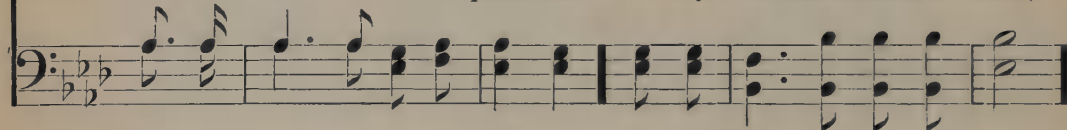
ROBERT LOWRY, 1875



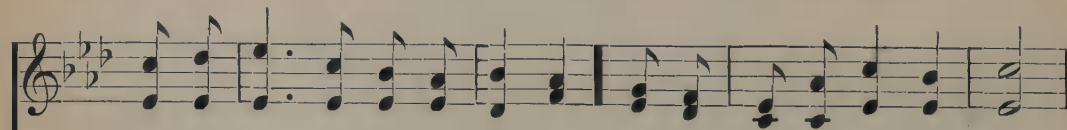
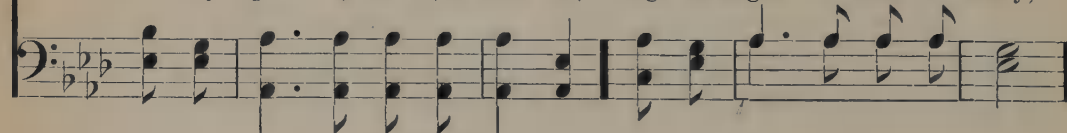
1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Saviour leads me; O the ful - ness of His love!



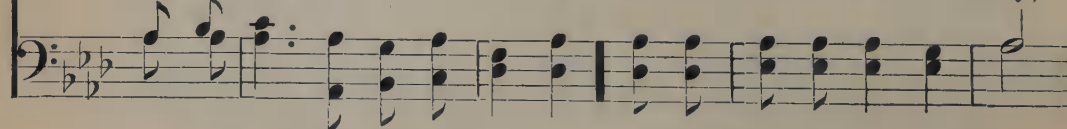
Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;  
 Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove;



Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
 Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,  
 When my spir - it, clothed, im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;  
 Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;  
 This my song thro' end - less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way;



# All the Way My Saviour Leads

For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.  
 Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.  
 This my song thro' end-less a - ges— Je - sus led me all the way.

204

## Spanish Hymn

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. GEORGE DUFFIELD, (1818-1888)

Arr. by BENJAMIN CARR, 1826

1. Bless - ed Sav-iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;  
 2. Once a-gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss;  
 3. Bless - ed Sav-iour, Thine am I, Thine to live, and Thine to die;

All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope, and naught be - side;  
 Earth - ly pleas-ures fade a - way,—Clouds they are that hide my day;  
 Height, or depth, or earth-ly pow'r, Ne'er shall hide my Sav-iour more:

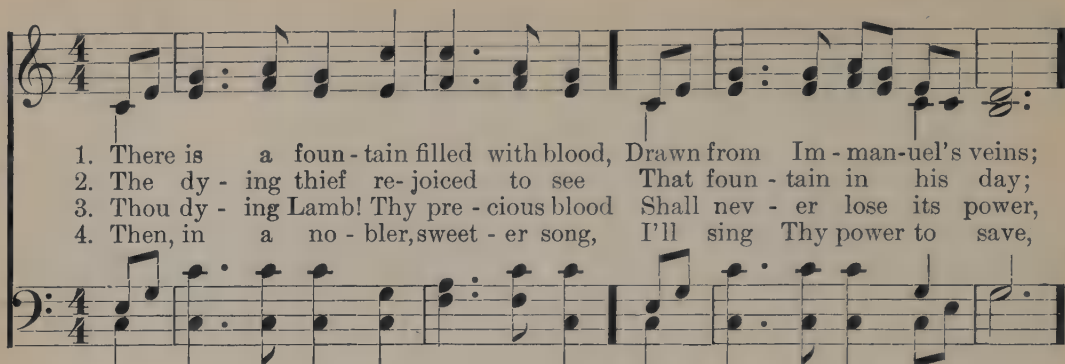
Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.  
 Hence, vain shadows! let me see Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me.  
 Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee. A-men.

# 205 There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

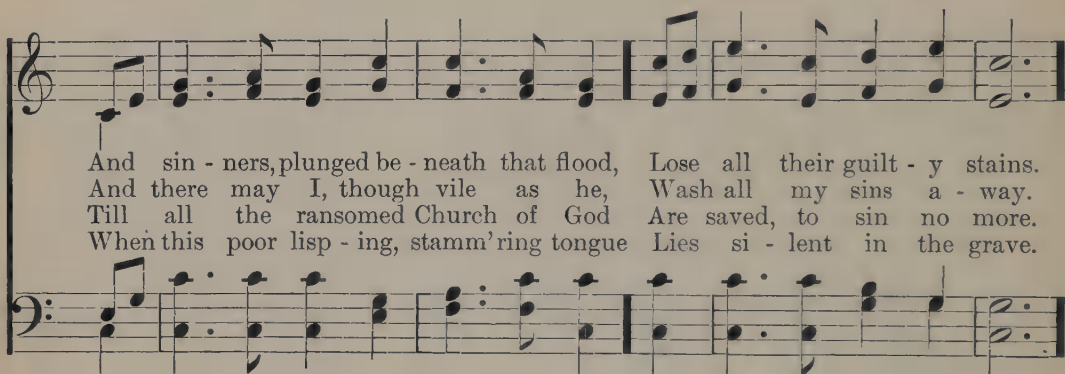
WILLIAM COWPER, 1771

C. M. With Refrain

Old Melody

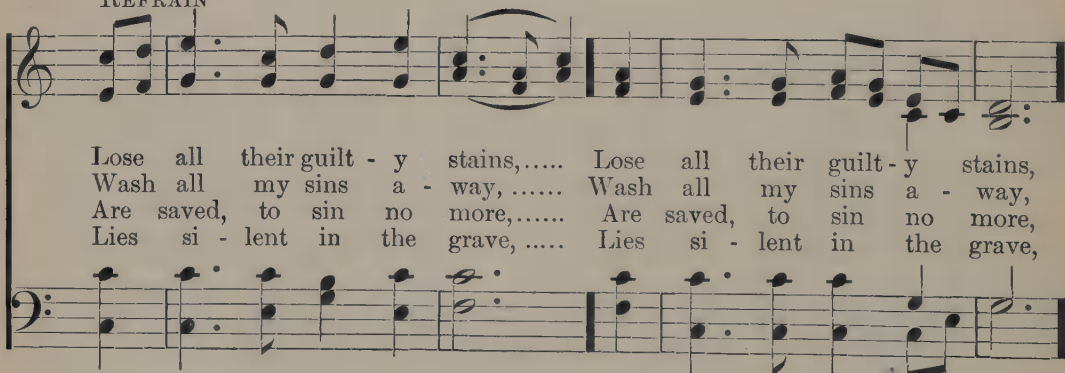


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;  
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;  
 3. Thou dy-ing Lamb! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power,  
 4. Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy power to save,

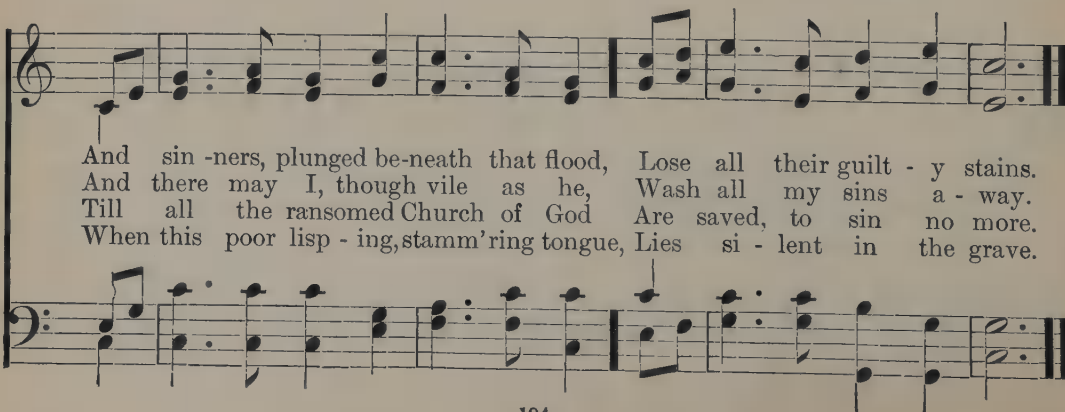


And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 Till all the ransomed Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.  
 When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

## REFRAIN



Lose all their guilt-y stains,..... Lose all their guilt-y stains,  
 Wash all my sins a-way,..... Wash all my sins a-way,  
 Are saved, to sin no more,..... Are saved, to sin no more,  
 Lies si-lent in the grave,..... Lies si-lent in the grave,



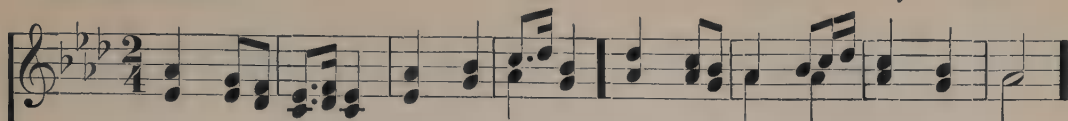
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 Till all the ransomed Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.  
 When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue, Lies si-lent in the grave.

## Sweet the Moments

WALTER SHIRLEY, 1771

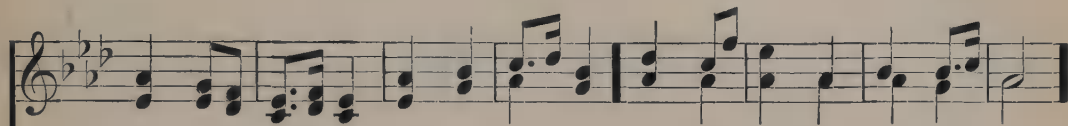
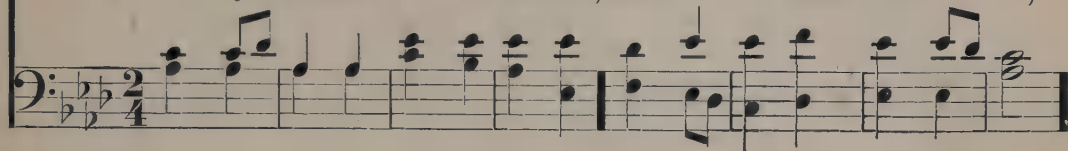
8. 7. 8. 7. D.

G. B. VIOTTI. Arr. by H. P. MAIN



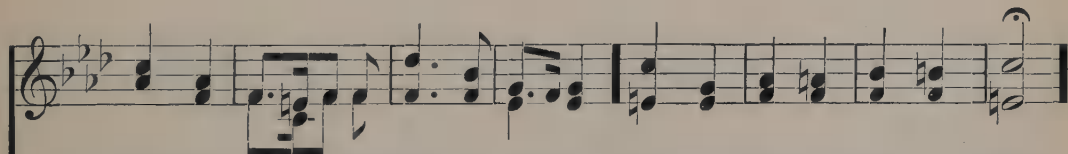
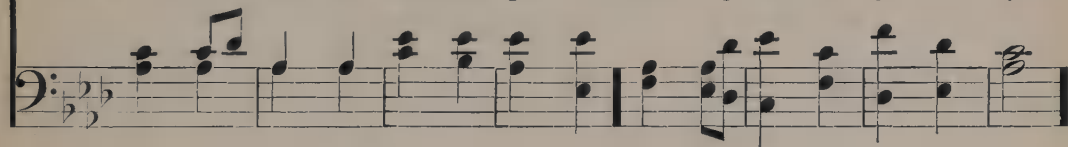
1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the cross I spend,

2. Tru - ly blessed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie;



Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.

While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in His gra-cious eye.



Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears His feet I'll bathe;

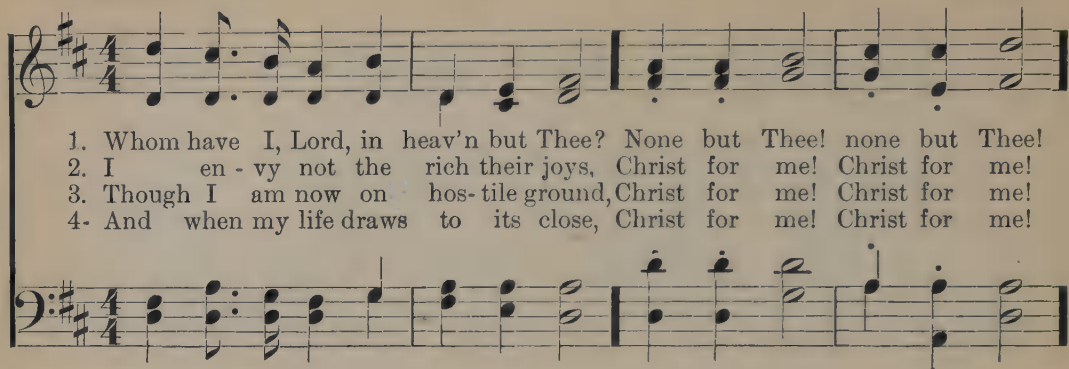
Here I'll sit, for ev-er view-ing, Mer-cy streaming in His blood;



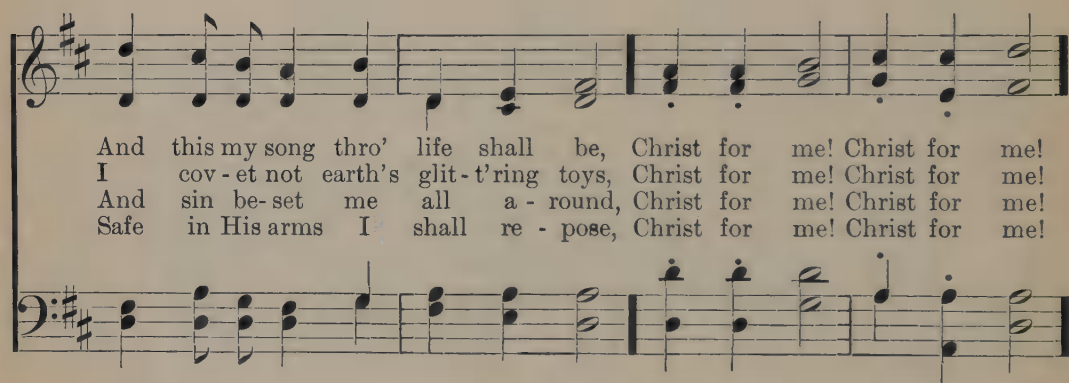
Con-stant still, in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from His death.

Pre-cious drops my soul be-dew-ing, Plead, and claim my peace with God.

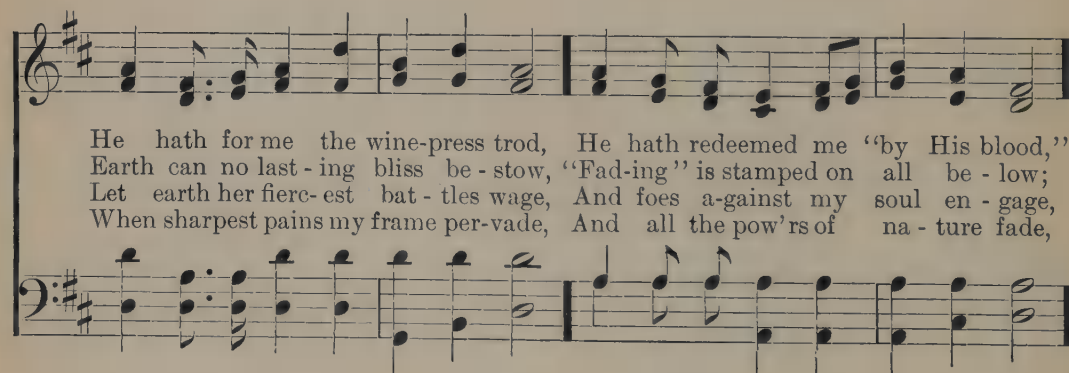




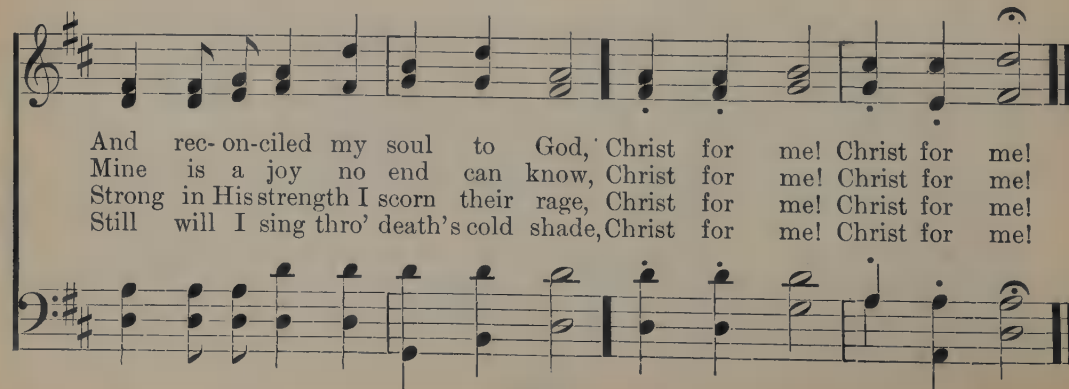
1. Whom have I, Lord, in heav'n but Thee? None but Thee! none but Thee!  
 2. I en - vy not the rich their joys, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 3. Though I am now on hos - tile ground, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 4. And when my life draws to its close, Christ for me! Christ for me!



And this my song thro' life shall be, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 I cov - et not earth's glit - t'ring toys, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 And sin be - set me all a - round, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Safe in His arms I shall re - pose, Christ for me! Christ for me!



He hath for me the wine-press trod, He hath redeemed me "by His blood,"  
 Earth can no last - ing bliss be - stow, "Fad - ing" is stamped on all be - low;  
 Let earth her fierc - est bat - tles wage, And foes a - gainst my soul en - gage,  
 When sharpest pains my frame per - vade, And all the pow'rs of na - ture fade,



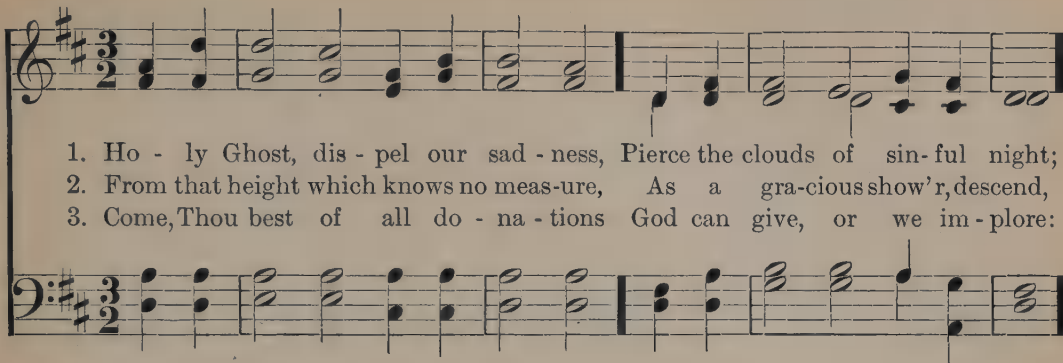
And rec - on - ciled my soul to God, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Mine is a joy no end can know, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Strong in His strength I scorn their rage, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Still will I sing thro' death's cold shade, Christ for me! Christ for me!



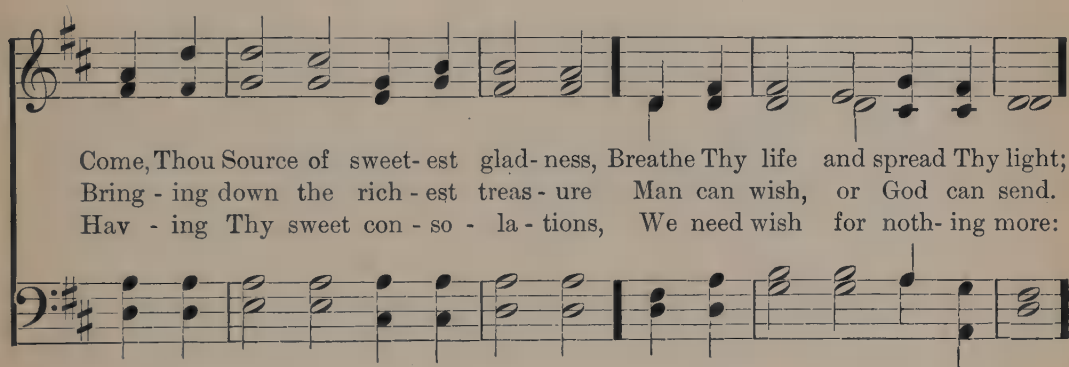
Rev. PAUL GERHARDT

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 8. 8.

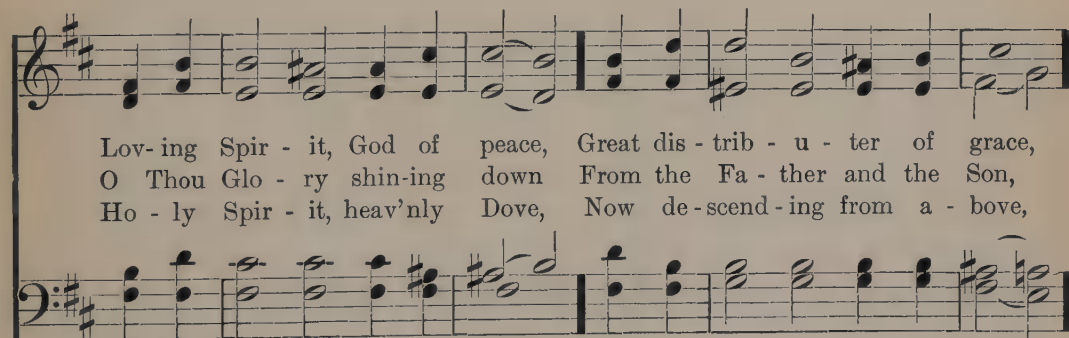
UZZIAH CHRISTOPHER BURNAP



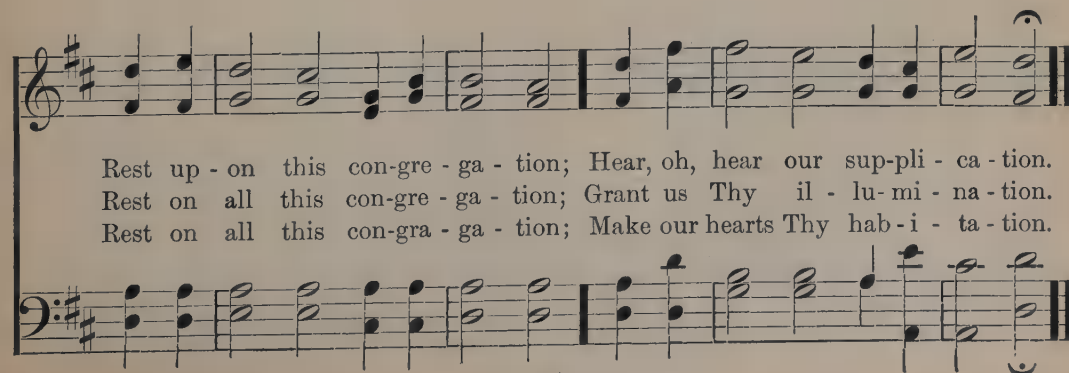
1. Ho - ly Ghost, dis - pel our sad - ness, Pierce the clouds of sin - ful night;  
 2. From that height which knows no meas - ure, As a gra - cious show'r, descend,  
 3. Come, Thou best of all do - na - tions God can give, or we im - plore:



Come, Thou Source of sweet - est glad - ness, Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light;  
 Bring - ing down the rich - est treas - ure Man can wish, or God can send.  
 Hav - ing Thy sweet con - so - la - tions, We need wish for noth - ing more:



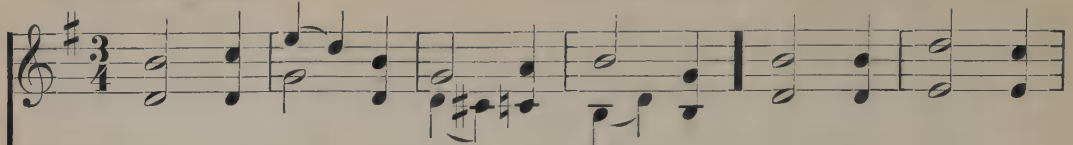
Lov - ing Spir - it, God of peace, Great dis - trib - u - ter of grace,  
 O Thou Glo - ry shin - ing down From the Fa - ther and the Son,  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, Now de - scend - ing from a - bove,



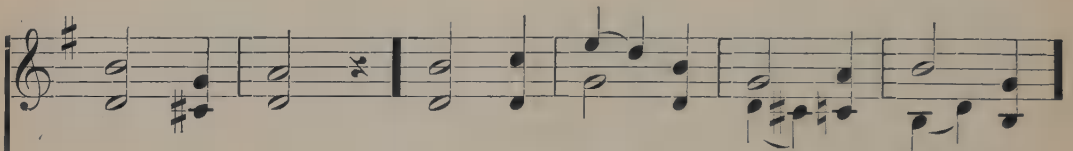
Rest up - on this con - gre - ga - tion; Hear, oh, hear our sup - pli - ca - tion.  
 Rest on all this con - gre - ga - tion; Grant us Thy il - lu - mi - na - tion.  
 Rest on all this con - gra - ga - tion; Make our hearts Thy hab - i - ta - tion.

Rev. JOSIAH CONDER

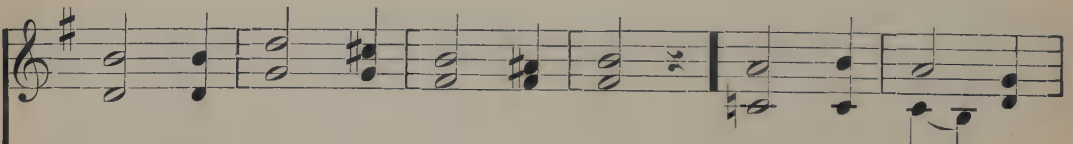
FRED. VON FLOTOW. Arr. by H. P. MAIN



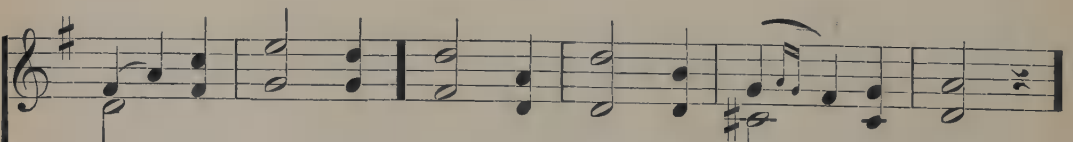
1. Je - sus, bless - ed Me - di - a - tor! Thou the air - y  
2. Bless - ed fold! no foe can en - ter; And no friend de -



path hast trod; Thou the Judge, the Con - sum - ma - tor!  
part - eth thence; Je - sus is their sun, their cen - ter,



Shep - herd of the fold of God! Can I trust a  
And their shield, Om - nip - o - tence. Bless - ed, for the



fel - low - be - ing? Can I trust an an - gel's care?  
Lamb shall feed them, All their tears shall wipe a - way,

## Guidance

O Thou mer - ci - ful All - see - ing! Beam a - round my  
To the liv - ing foun-tains lead them, Till fru - i - tion's

spir - it there, Beam a - round my spir - it there.  
per - fect day, Till fru - i - tion's per - fect day. A - men.

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## St. Agnes

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;  
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find  
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!  
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

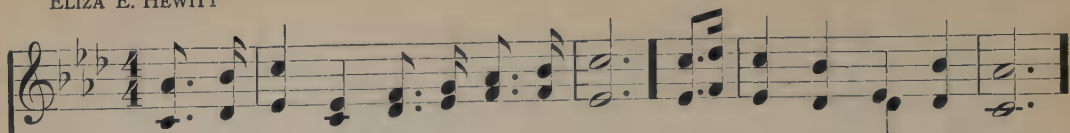
But sweet-er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind.  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

## Sunshine in the Soul

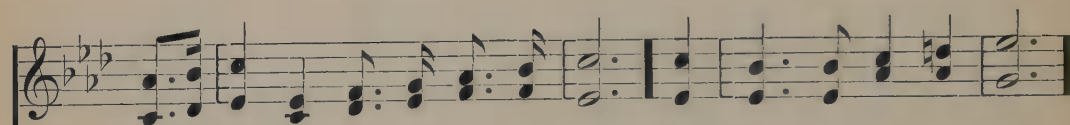
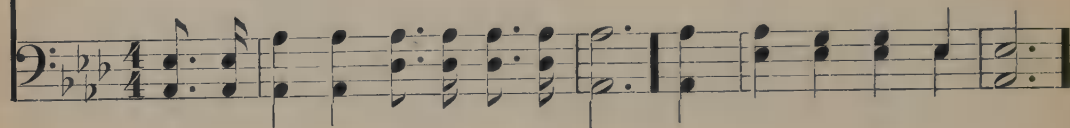
9. 6. 8. 6. With Refrain

ELIZA E. HEWITT

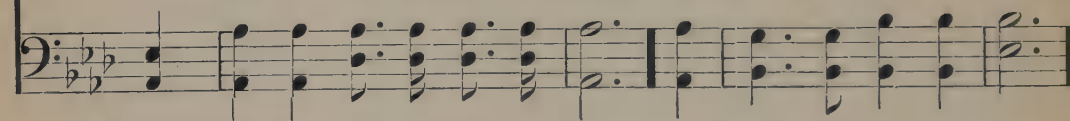
JOHN R. SWENEY



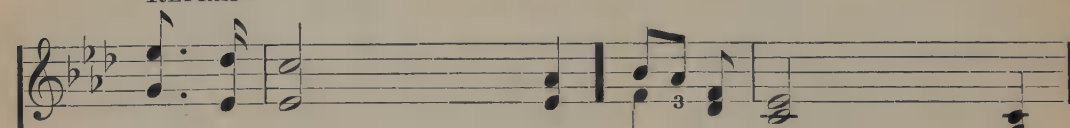
1. There is sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright,  
 2. There is mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,  
 3. There is springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near  
 4. There is glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,



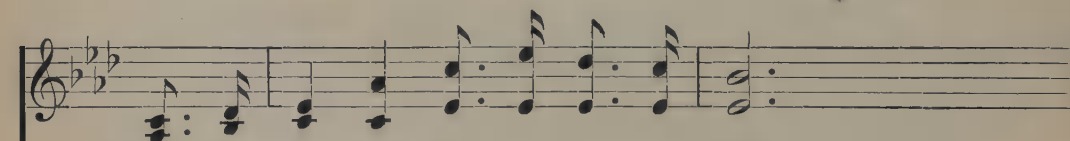
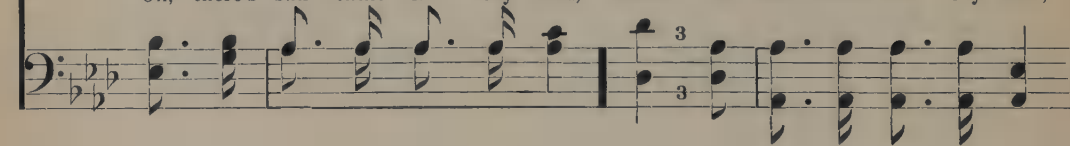
Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.  
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The song I can-not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.



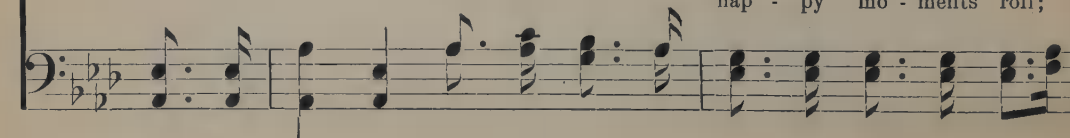
## REFRAIN



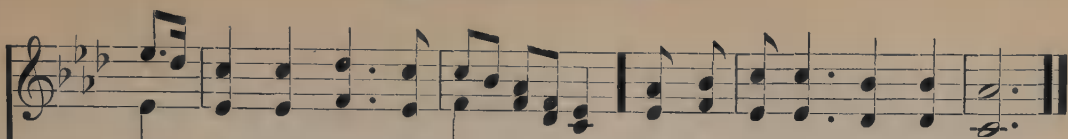
Oh, there's sun - shine, Bless-ed sun - shine,  
 Oh, there's sun - shine in my soul, Bless - ed sun - shine in my soul,



While the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll;  
 hap-py mo-ments roll;



## Sunshine in the Soul



When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face There is sunshine in my soul.



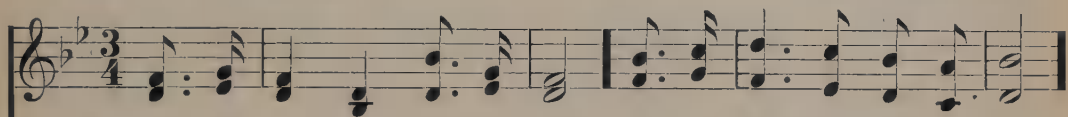
212

## Toplady

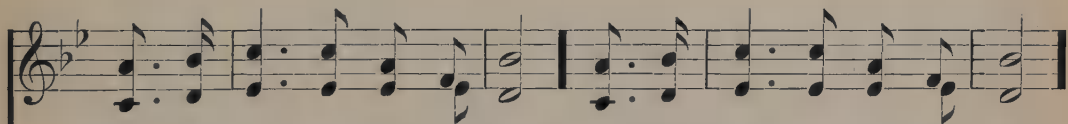
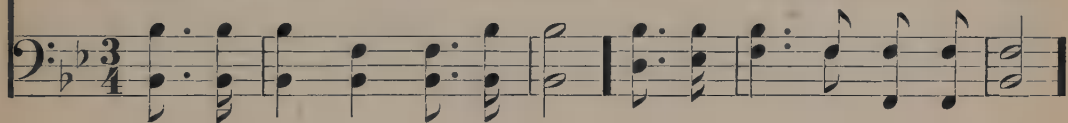
7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776

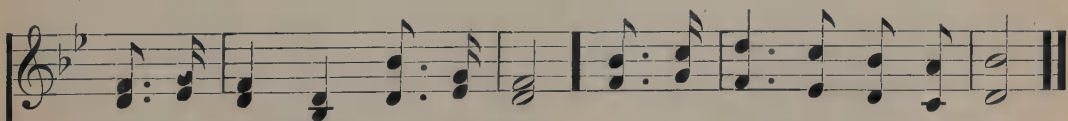
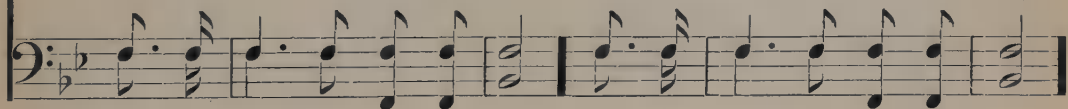
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



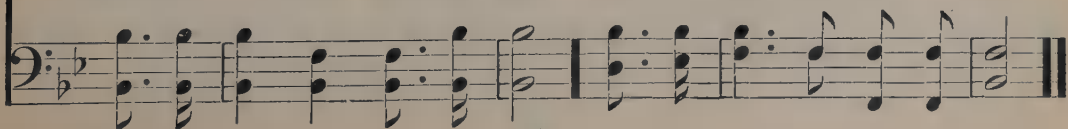
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



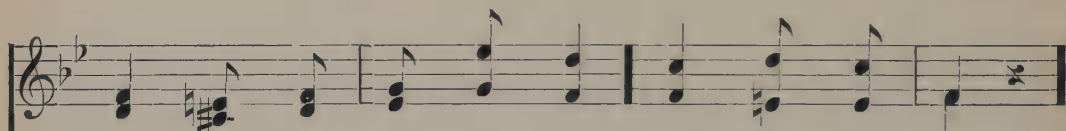
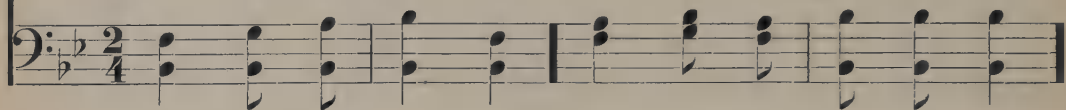
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



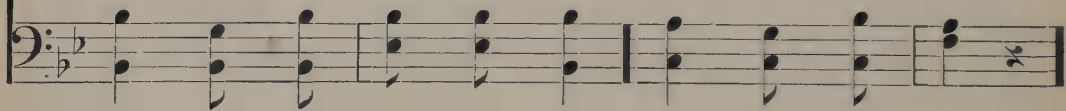




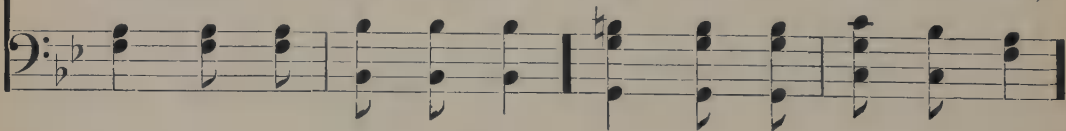
1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in ev - 'ry need,  
 2. Or if my way lie Where death, o'er - hang - ing nigh,  
 3. Lord, do not leave me! I'm but an err - ing child,  
 4. If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee,



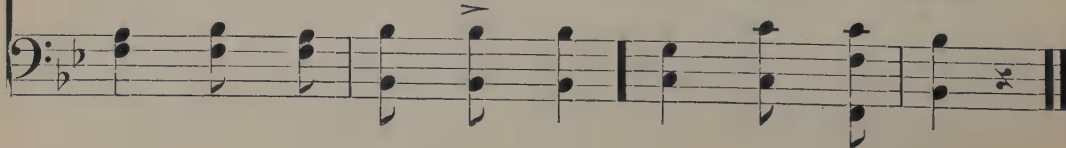
Thy lit - tle lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still;  
 My soul would ter - ri - fy With sud - den chill,—  
 Weak, poor, and sin - de - filed, A - fraid, a - lone;  
 No harm can come to me, Hold - ing Thy hand;



In the green pas - tures low, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow,  
 Yet I am not a - fraid; While soft - ly on my head  
 But Thou art strong and wise, No ill can Thee sur - prise:  
 And soon my wea - ry feet, Safe in the gold - en street,



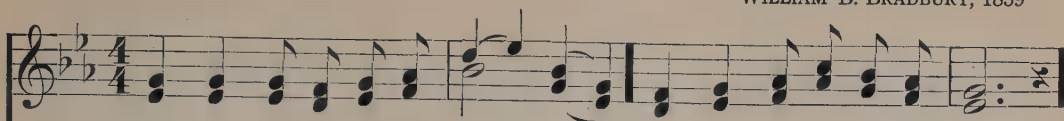
Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.  
 Thy ten - der hand is laid, I fear no ill.  
 Be - neath Thy lov - ing eyes Dan - ger is none.  
 Where all who love Thee meet, Re - deemed shall stand.



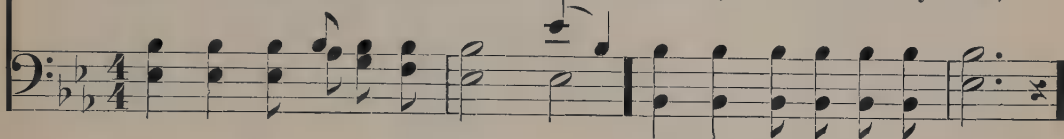
DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1838

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

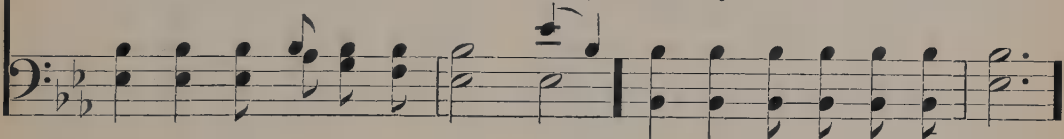
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859



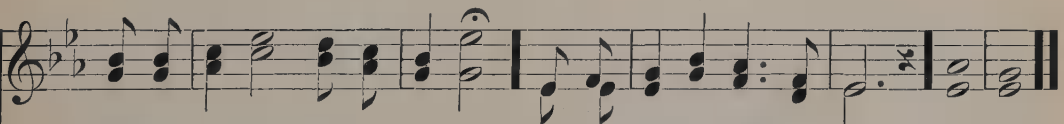
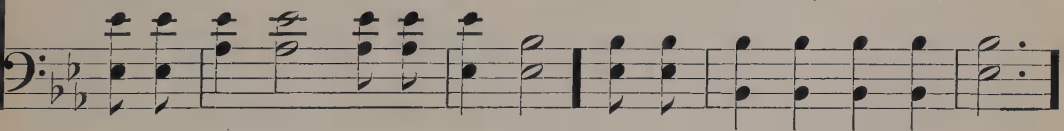
1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend' rest care;  
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way;  
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;  
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



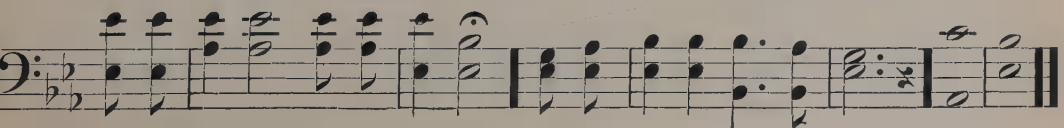
In Thy pleas-ant pastures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre - pare;  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray;  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:  
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray,  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee,  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,




Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the children when they pray.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - men.

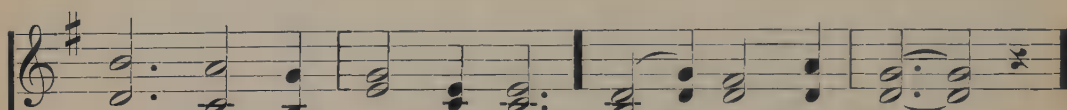


SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

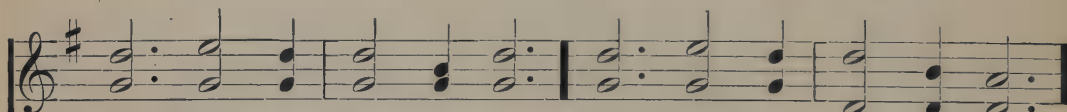
LOWELL MASON, 1856



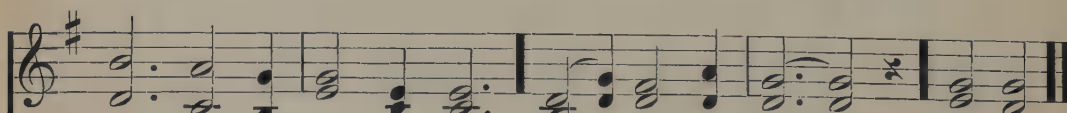
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee;  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;  
 4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;  
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;  
 All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy - given;  
 Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;



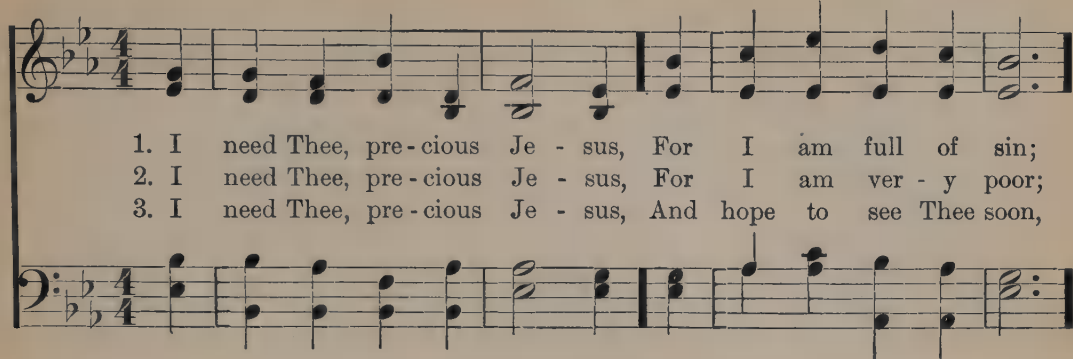
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,



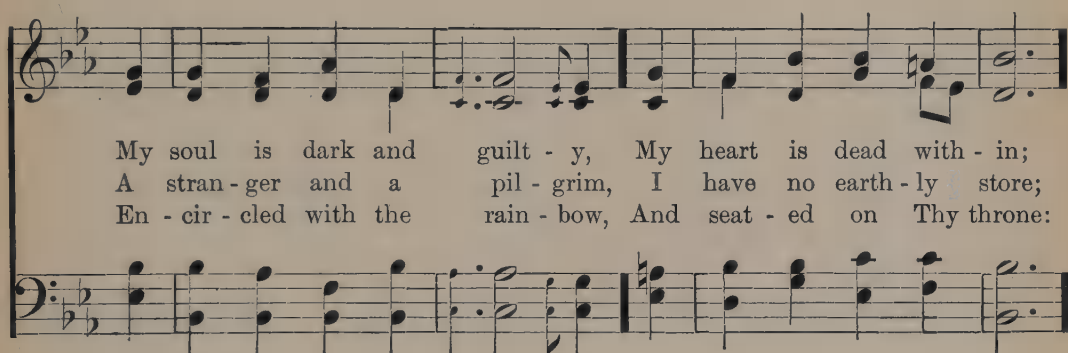
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD, 1855

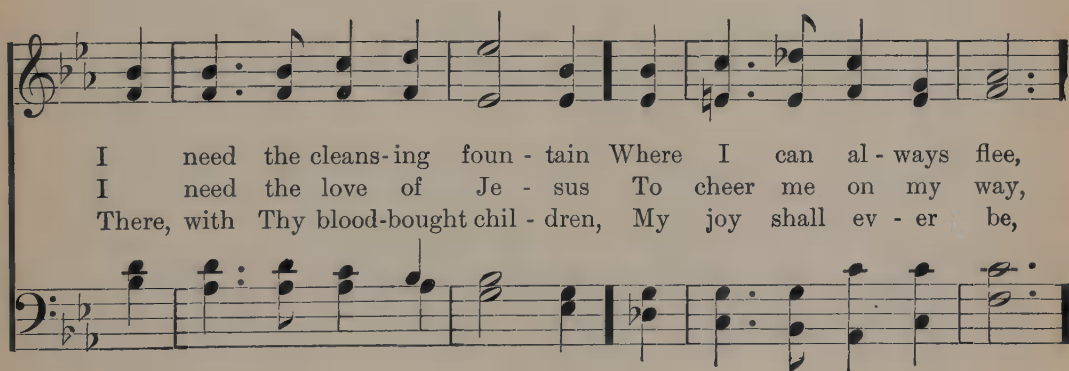
JAMES WALCH, 1875



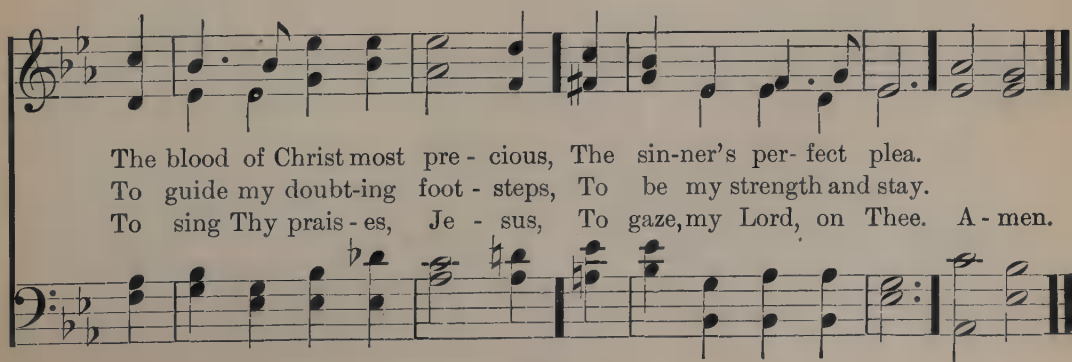
1. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;  
 2. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;  
 3. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;  
 A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;  
 En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne:



I need the cleans-ing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,  
 I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,  
 There, with Thy blood-bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be,



The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
 To guide my doubt-ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.  
 To sing Thy prais - es, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. A - men.

## Anvern

L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1745

Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. Tri-umph-ant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust, and dark-ness, and the dead;  
 2. Put all thy beau-teous garments on, And let thy var-ious charms be known;  
 3. No more shall foes un-clean in-vade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;  
 4. God, from on high, thy groans will hear; His hand thy ru - ins shall re - pair;

Though hum - bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee  
 The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess, Decked in the  
 No more shall hell's in - sult - ing host Their vic - t'ry  
 Nor will thy watch - ful mon - arch cease To guard thee

with thy Sav - iour's strength, And gird thee with thy Sav - iour's strength.  
 robes of right - eous - ness, Decked in the robes of right - eous - ness.  
 and thy sor - rows boast, Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.  
 in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.

## Heber

C. M.

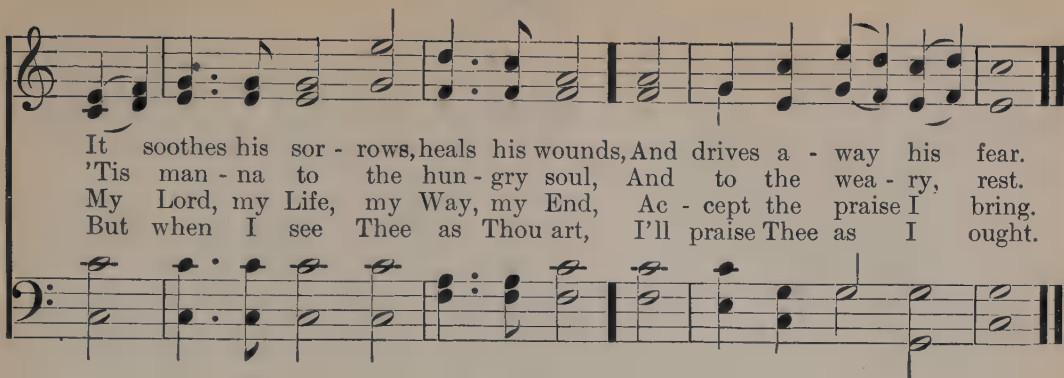
Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!  
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;  
 3. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Guardian, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King;  
 4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;



# Heber



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.  
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.  
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

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## Rathbun

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

8. 7. 8. 7.

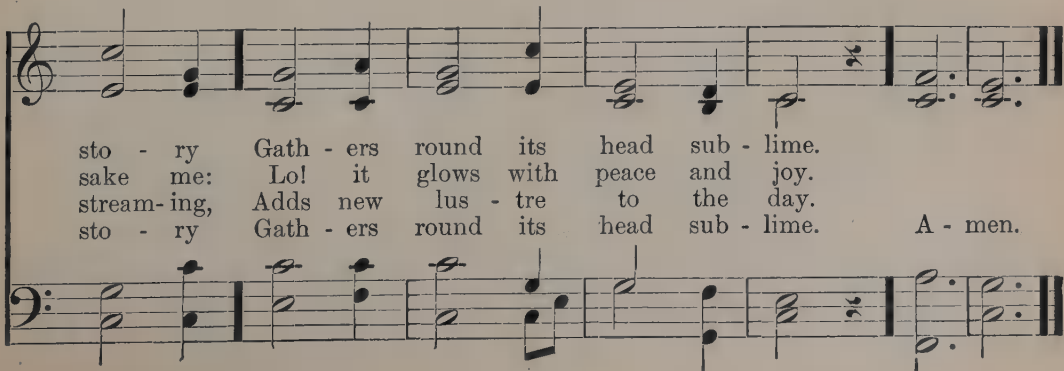
ITHAMER CONKEY, 1851



1. In the Cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the  
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and  
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up -  
4. In the Cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the



wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred  
fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the Cross for -  
on my way, From the Cross the ra - diance  
wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred



sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
stream - ing, Adds new lus - tre to the day.  
sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - men.

ISAAC WATTS

L. M.

JOHN HATTON, 1790

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk thro'  
 2. The want of sight she well sup - plies; She makes the  
 3. Cheer - ful we tread the des - ert through, While faith in -

des - erts dark as night; Till we ar - rive at  
 pearl - y gates ap - pear; Far in - to dis - tant  
 spires a heav'n - ly ray; Though li - ons roar, and

heav'n, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.  
 worlds she pries, And brings e - ter - nal glo - ries near.  
 tem - pests blow, And rocks and dan - gers fill the way.

## 221

## Beer

Rev. FREDERICK WHITFIELD, 1859

C. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX, (1811-1858)

1. There is a Name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;  
 2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love Who died to set me free;  
 3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my small-est woe—  
 4. It bids my trem - bling soul re - joice, And dries each ris - ing tear;

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear— The sweet-est Name on earth.  
 It tells me of His pre - cious blood— The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
 Who in each sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.  
 It tells me in a "still small voice," To trust, and not to fear.

222

## Dominus Regit Me

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

8, 7. 8. 7.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. The King of Love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ters flow, My ran - somed  
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 soul - He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant  
 love He sought me, And on His shoul - der  
 Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my

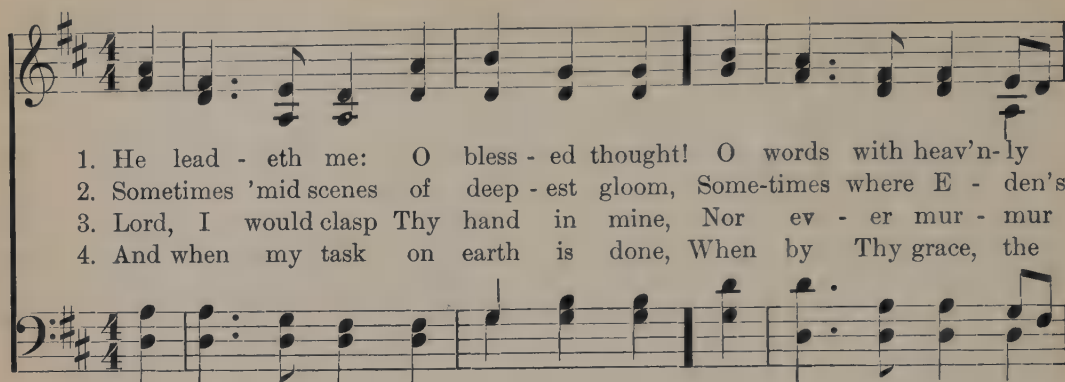
I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, Thy Cross be - fore to guide me. A - men.

# He Leadeth Me

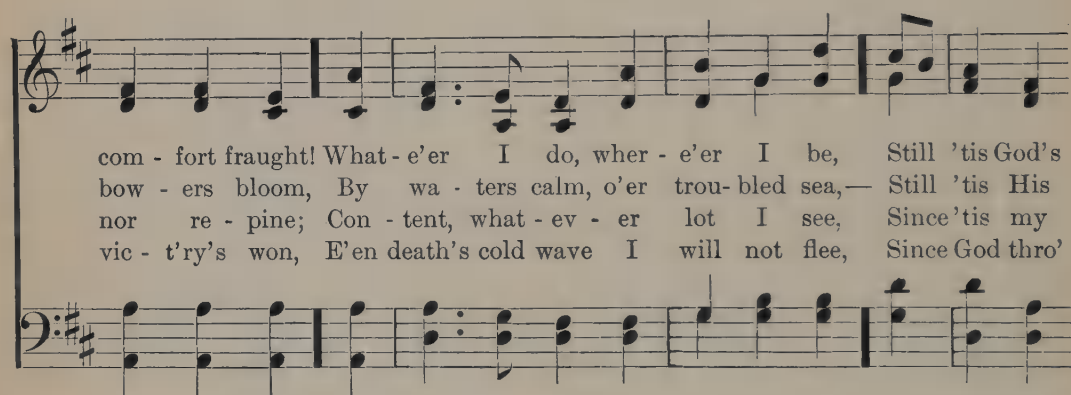
Rev. JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1861

L. M. With Refrain

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864



1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n-ly  
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-times where E - den's  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the

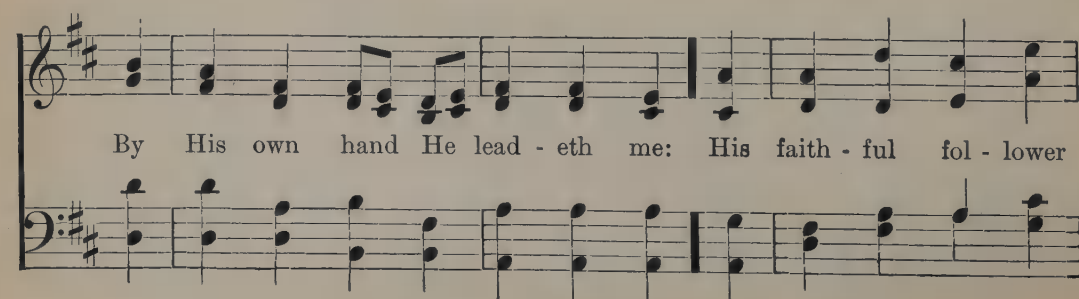


com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's  
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis His  
 nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my  
 vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro'

## REFRAIN



hand that lead - eth me.  
 hand that lead - eth me.  
 God that lead - eth me.  
 Jor - dan lead - eth me. } He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me:



By His own hand He lead - eth me: His faith - ful fol - lower

## He Leadeth Me

I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - men.

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## Maryton

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880

L. M.

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly  
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,  
 3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er,  
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the

paths of serv - ice free; Tell me thy se - cret,  
 win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward  
 dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith  
 fu - ture's broad - 'ning way, In peace that on - ly

help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
 feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.  
 sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong;  
 Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.



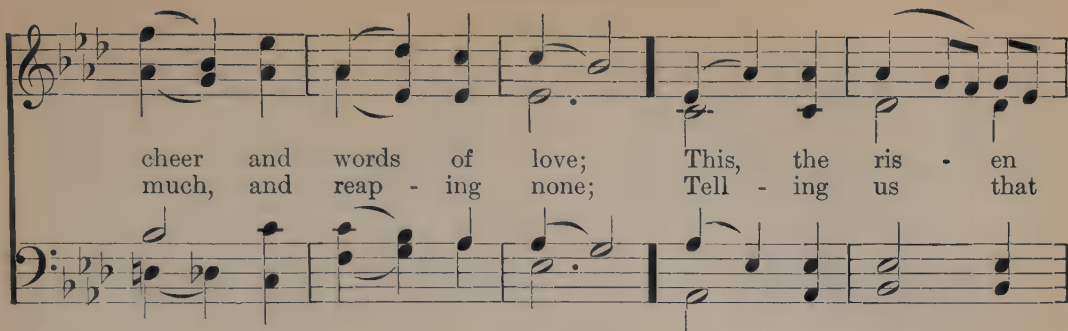
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Thou hast said, That Christ all  
 2. We wait Thy tri - umph, Sav - iour King, Long a - ges  
 3. Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and power, Bid her long  
 4. Come, Spir - it, make Thy won - ders known, Ful - fil the

glo - ry shall ob - tain; That He who once a  
 have pre - pared Thy way; Now all a - broad Thy  
 nights of weep - ing cease; To groan - ing na - tions  
 Fa - ther's high de - cree; Then earth, the might of

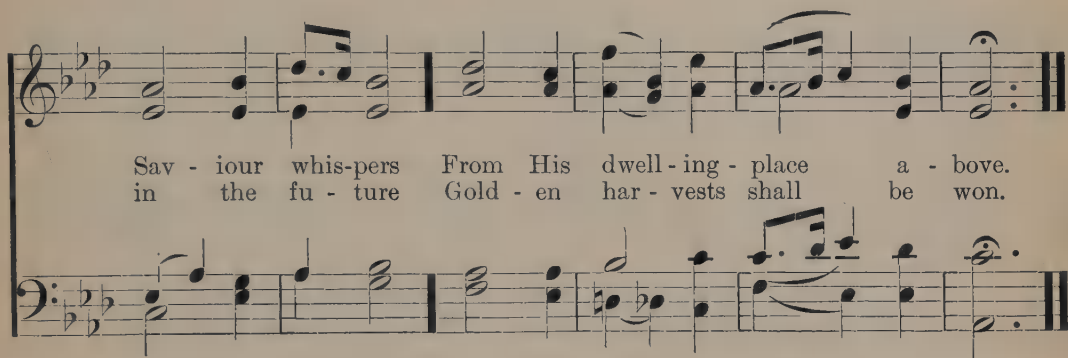
suf - f'rer bled Shall o'er the world a con - qu'ror reign.  
 ban - ner fling, Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.  
 haste the hour Of life and free - dom, light and peace.  
 hell o'er - thrown Shall keep her last great ju - bi - lee.

1. Al - ways with us, al - ways with us, — Words of  
 2. With us when we toil in sad - ness, Sow - ing

# Schauffler



cheer and words of love; This, the ris - en  
much, and reap - ing none; Tell - ing us that



Sav - iour whis-pers From His dwell - ing - place a - bove.  
in the fu - ture Gold - en har - vests shall be won.

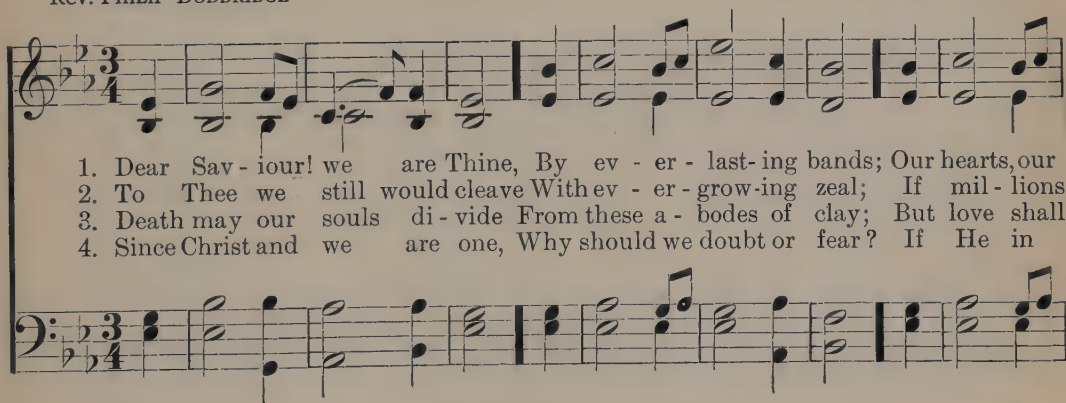
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## Golden Hill

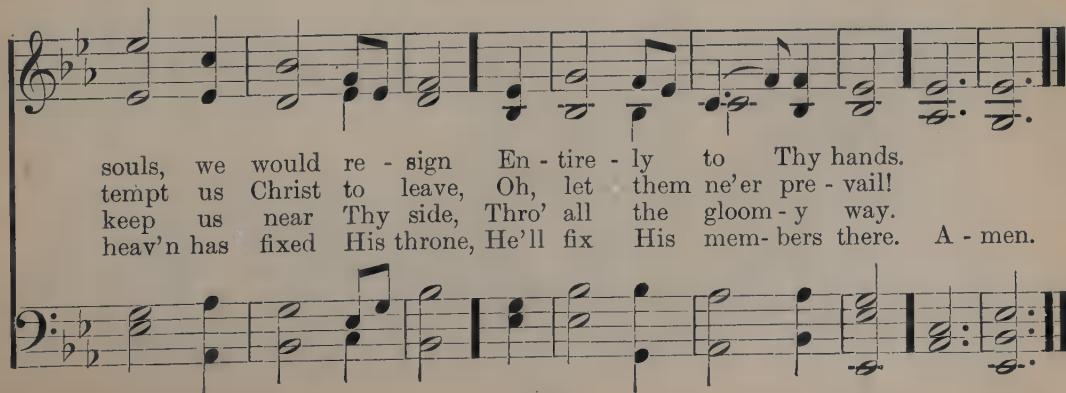
S. M.

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE

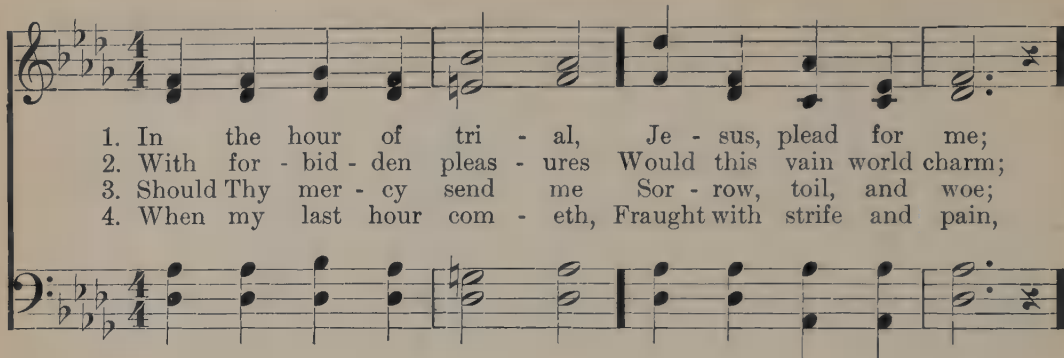
AARON CHAPIN



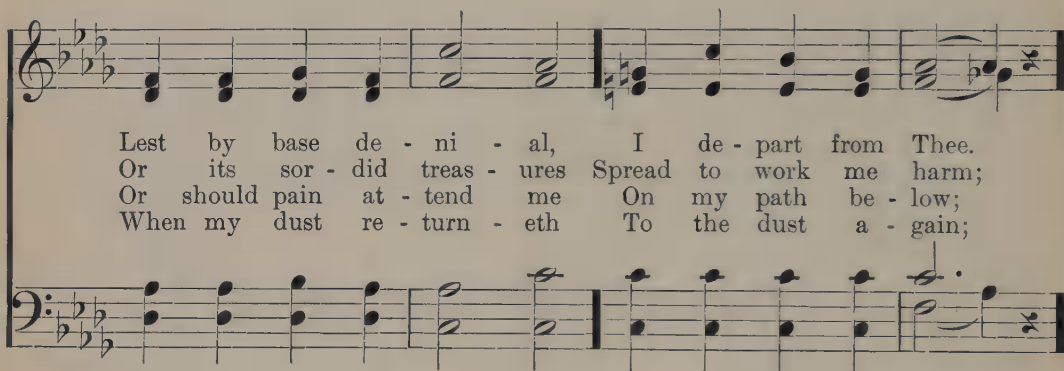
1. Dear Sav - iour! we are Thine, By ev - er - last - ing bands; Our hearts, our  
2. To Thee we still would cleave With ev - er - grow - ing zeal; If mil - lions  
3. Death may our souls di - vide From these a - bodes of clay; But love shall  
4. Since Christ and we are one, Why should we doubt or fear? If He in



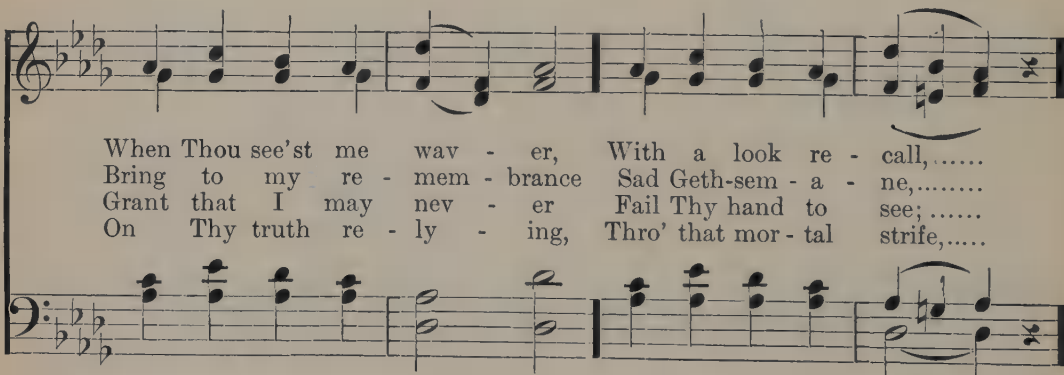
souls, we would re - sign En - tire - ly to Thy hands.  
tempt us Christ to leave, Oh, let them ne'er pre - vail!  
keep us near Thy side, Thro' all the gloom - y way.  
heav'n has fixed His throne, He'll fix His mem - bers there. A - men.



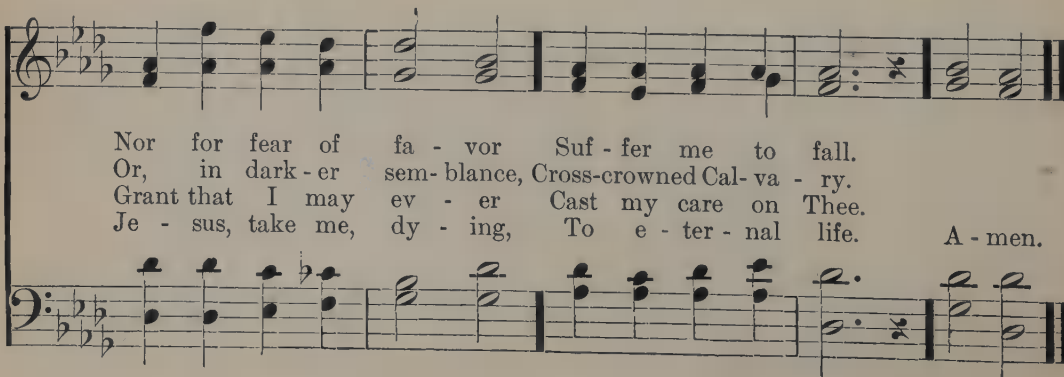
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;  
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;  
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;  
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,



Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.  
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;  
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;  
 When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;



When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,.....  
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth-sem - a - ne,.....  
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;.....  
 On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor - tal strife,.....



Nor for fear of fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.  
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.  
 Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,  
 2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,  
 3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?  
 4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O My serv - ant true;

How the hosts of Mid - ian, Prowl and prowl a - round?  
 Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?  
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"  
 Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too;

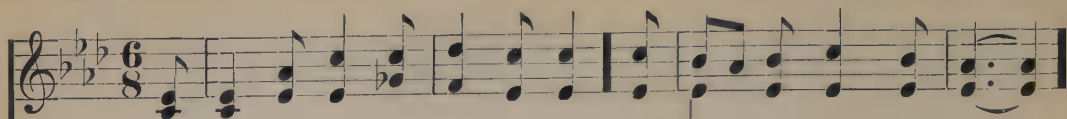
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;  
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;  
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray;"  
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,

Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.  
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.  
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.  
 And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A-men.

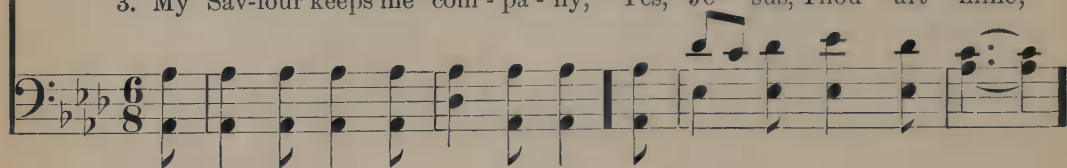
C. M. D. With Refrain

Anon.

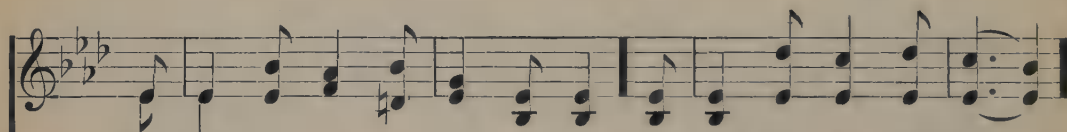
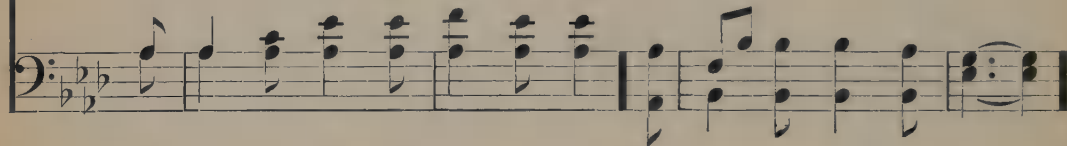
Rev. GEORGE G. PHIPPS



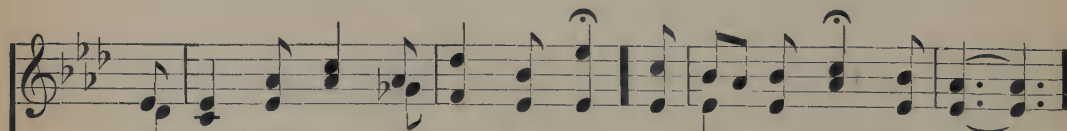
1. My Sav-iour keeps me com - pa - ny A - long the nar - row way,  
 2. My Sav-iour keeps me com - pa - ny, So I am ne'er a - lone,  
 3. My Sav-iour keeps me com - pa - ny, Yes, Je - sus, Thou art mine;



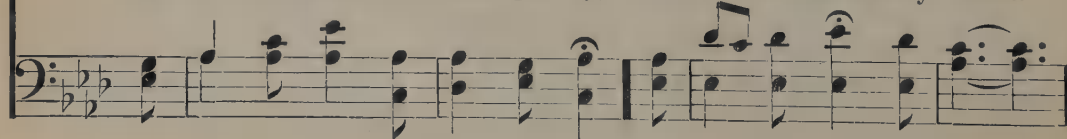
And I am trust - ing in His grace To keep me day by day;  
 Tho' earth - ly friends may turn a - way, And leave me, one by one;  
 With con - fi - dence I now look up, As - sured that I am Thine;



The path may be a rug - ged one, Yet cheer - ful - ly I'll sing,  
 Those, too, I've loved and trust - ed most, And tho't were tru - est friends;  
 Then let the world de - spise me now, He loves me just the same,



For there's such love, and joy, and rest Be - neath His shelt'ring wing.  
 But His is an un - chang - ing love, Mine, till the jour - ney ends.  
 For Je - sus keeps me com - pa - ny, And Je - sus knows my name.





# My Saviour Keeps Me Company

## REFRAIN

Cheer-ful - ly I'll sing, cheer-ful - ly I'll sing! For there's such

love, and joy, and rest Be - neath His shel - t'ring wing.

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## Valentia

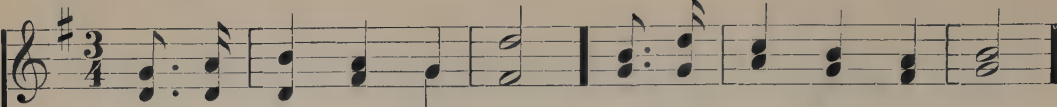
C. M.

BERNARD of Clairvaux  
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849


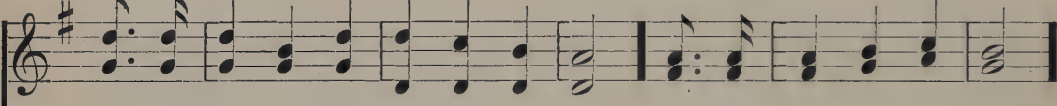
EBERWEIN  
Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1853

1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re-nowned,  
2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine;  
3. O Je - sus, Light of all be - low, Thou Fount of life and fire,  
4. Thee may our tongues for - ev - er bless; Thee may we love a - lone;

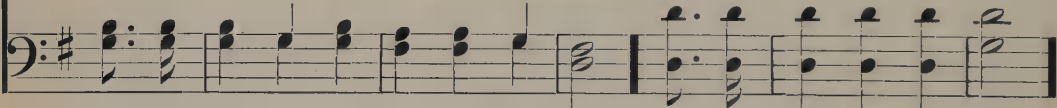
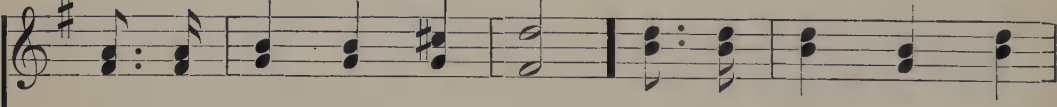
Thou Sweet-ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found;  
Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part; Then kin - dles love di - vine.  
Sur - pass - ing all the joys we know, All that we can de - sire.  
And ev - er in our lives ex - press The im - age of Thine own.



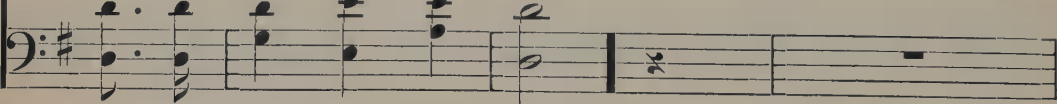
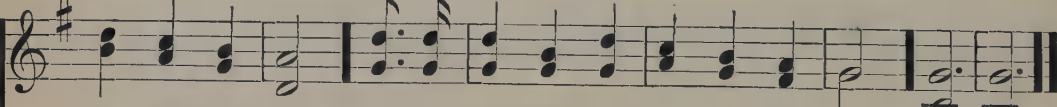
1. Oh! how hap - py are they Who the Sav - iour o - bey,  
 2. It was heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to know,  
 3. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song:

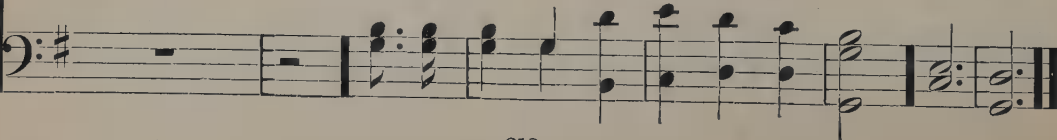
And have laid up their treas - ures a - bove: Oh! what tongue can ex - press  
 And the an - gels could do noth - ing more Than to fall at His feet,  
 O that all His sal - va - tion may see; He hath loved me, I cried,

The sweet com - fort and peace Of a soul in its  
 And the sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of  
 He hath suf - fered and died, To re - deem e - ven

ear - li - est love? Of a soul in its ear - li - est love?  
 sin - ners a - dore, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.  
 reb - els like me, To re - deem e - ven reb - els like me. A - men.



Bishop WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864

10. 10. 10. 4. 4.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might:  
 3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
 4. O blest communion, fellowship divine,

Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
 Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;

Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
 Thou, in the darkness drear, their light of light.  
 And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.  
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

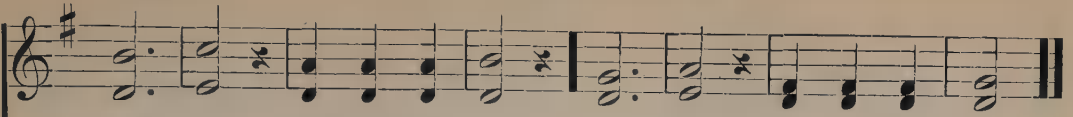
1. All ye that are wea - ry, 'tis Je - sus who calls you,  
2. Come hum - bly to Je - sus, and tell Him your sto - ry

O come to the Sav - iour, and rest in His love,  
Of suf - f'ring or sor - row, of guilt or of shame;

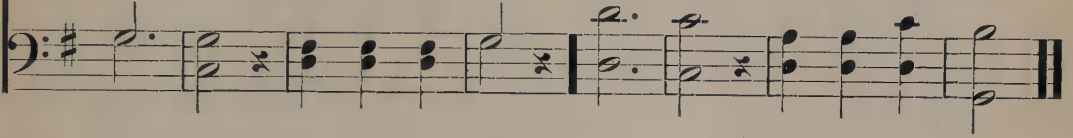
Though dark be the for - tune on earth that be - falls you,  
The par - don of sins is the crown of His glo - ry,

There's glo - ry e - ter - nal in heav - en a - bove.  
The joy of our Lord to be true to His Name.

## REFRAIN



Sweet peace! rest in His love, Sweet peace! rest in His love.  
Our Lord,— true to His Name, Our Lord,— true to His Name.



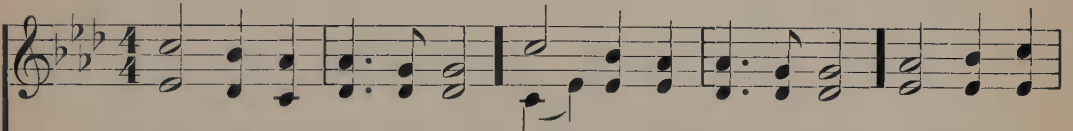
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## Mason

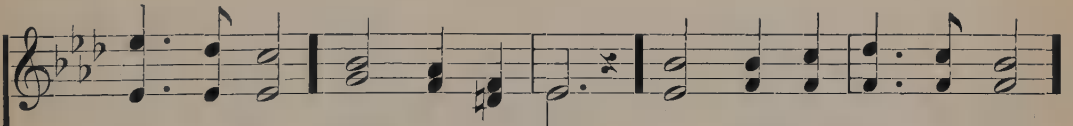
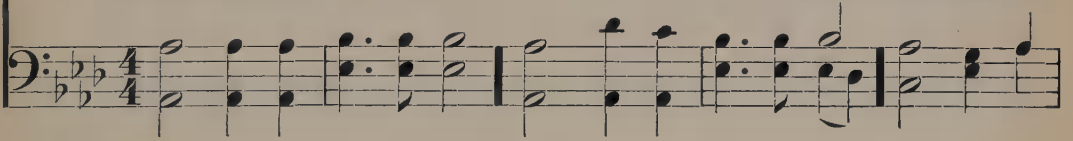
M. J. MASON

6. 6. 6. 4. D.

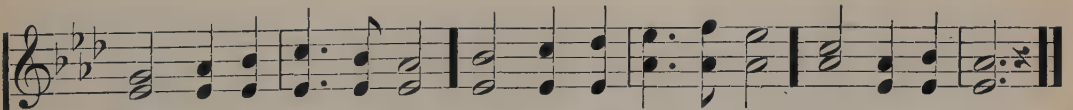
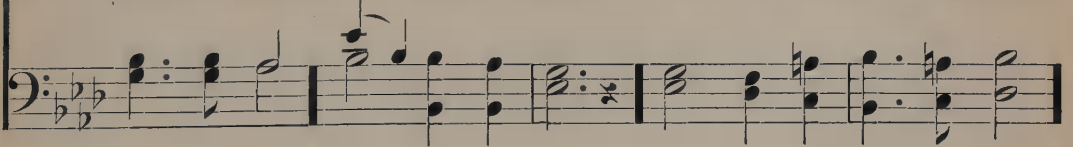
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



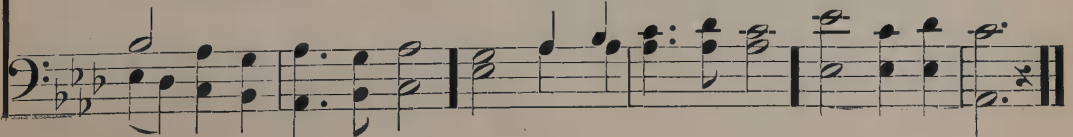
1. Sav-iour, who died for me, I give my-self to Thee; Thy love, so  
2. May it be joy for me To fol-low on-ly Thee;—Thy faith-ful  
3. Sav-iour, with me a-bide; Be ev-er near my side, Sup-port, de-



full— so free, Claims all my pow'rs; Be this my pur- pose high,  
ser- vant be, Thine to the end. For Thee, I'll do and dare;  
fend and guide; I look to Thee. I lay my hand in Thine,



To serve Thee till I die, Wheth-er my path shall lie 'Mid thorns or flowers.  
For Thee the cross I'll bear, To Thee di- rect my pray'r, On Thee de- pend.  
And fleet-ing joys re-sign, If I may call Thee mine E- ter- nal- ly.





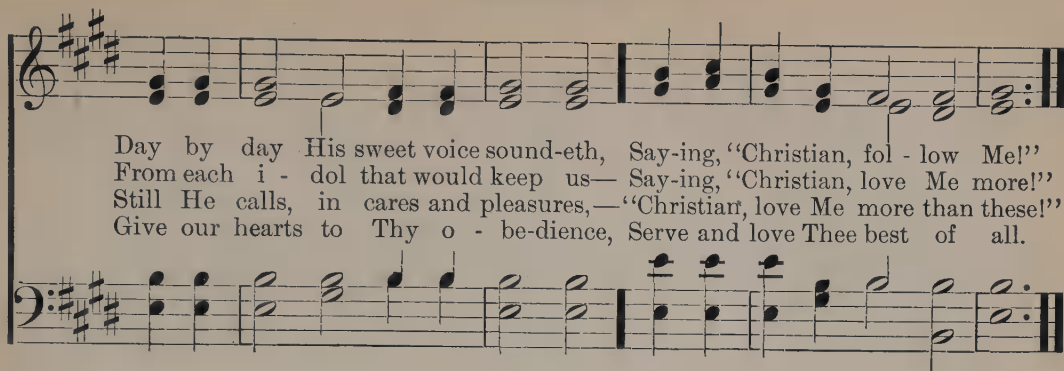
1. Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go pro - claim Sal - va - tion thro' Em -  
 2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flam-ing zeal your  
 3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to

man - uel's name; To dis - tant climes the ti - dings bear,  
 breasts in - spire, Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease,  
 part no more; Meet, with the ran - somed throng to fall,

And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.  
 And hush the tem - pest in - to peace.  
 And crown our Je - sus Lord of all. A - men.

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea:  
 2. Je - sus calls us—from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;  
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call;

# Dornance



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol - low Me!"  
 From each i - dol that would keep us— Say-ing, "Christian, love Me more!"  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,— "Christiant, love Me more than these!"  
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

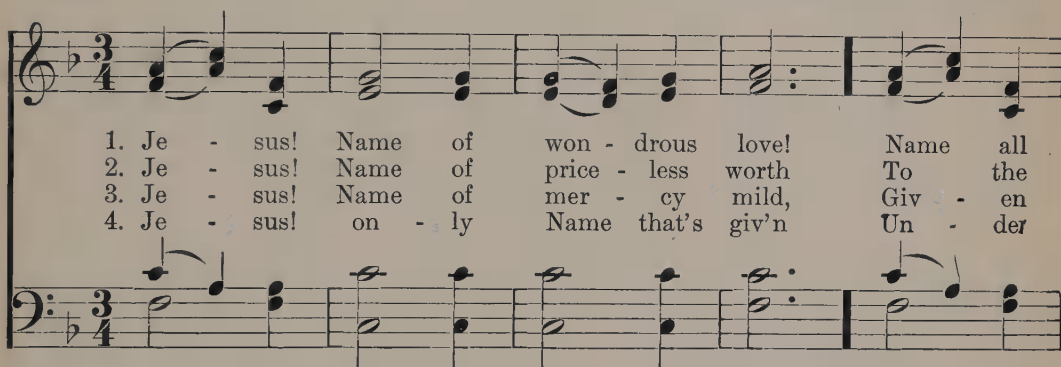
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# Aletta

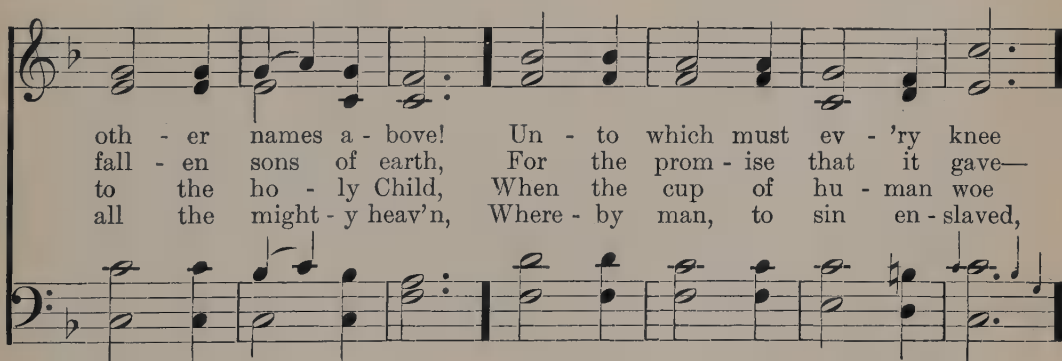
Anon,

7. 7. 7. 7.

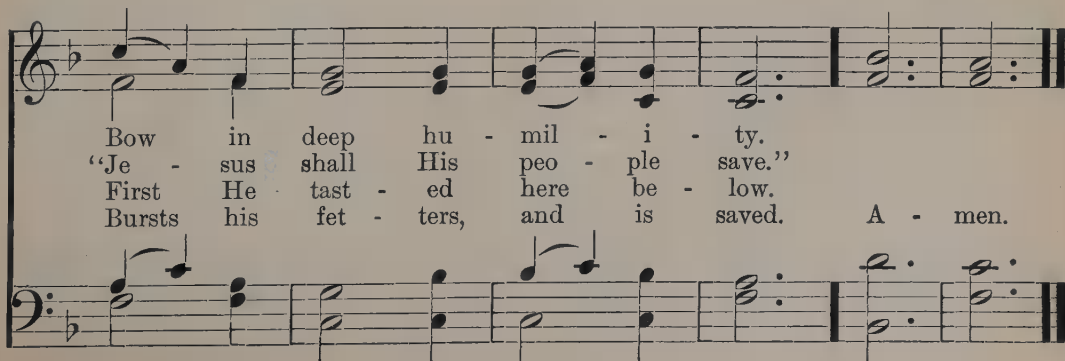
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858



1. Je - sus! Name of won - drous love! Name all  
 2. Je - sus! Name of price - less worth To the  
 3. Je - sus! Name of mer - cy mild, Giv - en  
 4. Je - sus! on - ly Name that's giv'n Un - der



oth - er names a - bove! Un - to which must ev - 'ry knee  
 fall - en sons of earth, For the prom - ise that it gave—  
 to the ho - ly Child, When the cup of hu - man woe  
 all the might - y heav'n, Where - by man, to sin en - slaved,



Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty.  
 "Je - sus shall His peo - ple save."  
 First He tast - ed here be - low.  
 Bursts his fet - ters, and is saved. A - men.

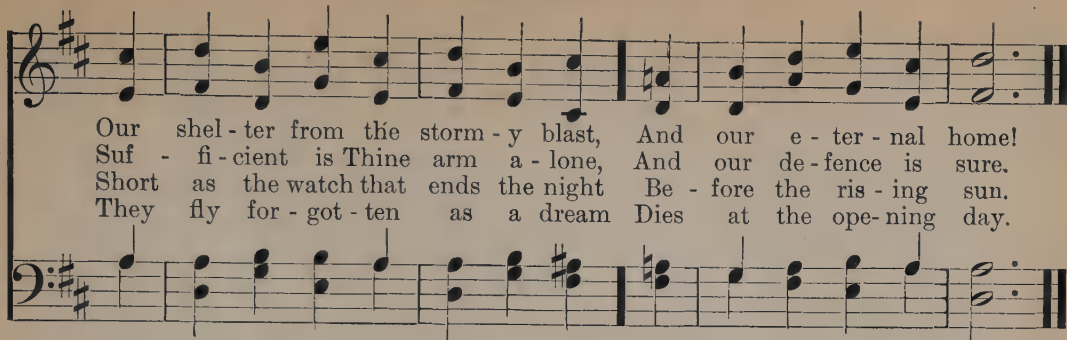
1. He lives! the great Re - deem-er lives! What joy the blest as -  
 2. Re - peat - ed crimes a - wake our fears, And jus - tice armed with  
 3. In ev - 'ry dark, dis - tress-ful hour, When sin and Sa - tan  
 4. Great Ad - vo - cate, Al - might-y Friend! On Him our hum - ble

sur - ance gives! And now be - fore His Fa - ther, God, Pleads the full  
 frowns ap - pears; But in the Sav - iour's love - ly face Sweet mer - cy  
 join their pow'r, Let this dear hope re - pel the dart, That Je - sus  
 hopes de - pend; Our cause can nev - er, nev - er fail, For Je - sus

mer - it of His blood, Pleads the full mer - it of His blood.  
 smiles, and all is peace, Sweet mer - cy smiles, and all is peace.  
 bears us on His heart, That Je - sus bears us on His heart.  
 pleads, and must pre - vail, For Je - sus pleads, and must pre - vail.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,  
 4. Time, like an ev - er roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;

# St. Anne



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
 They fly for - got - ten as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.

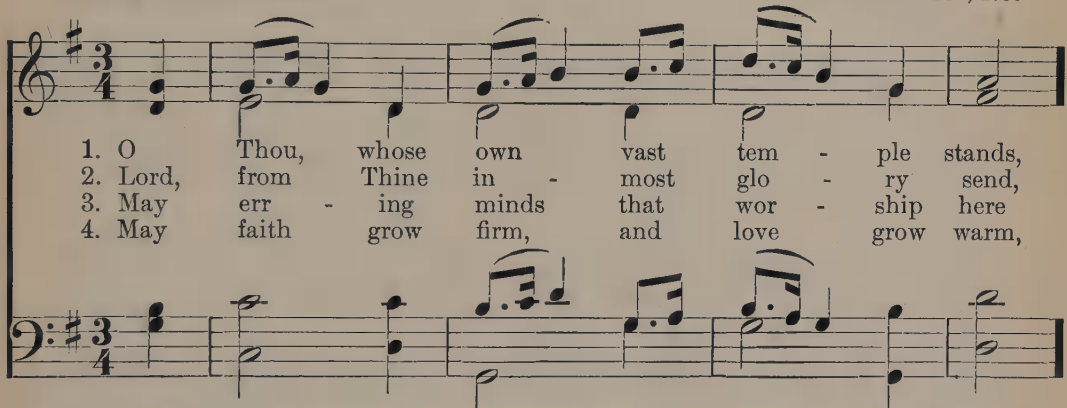
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# St. Martins

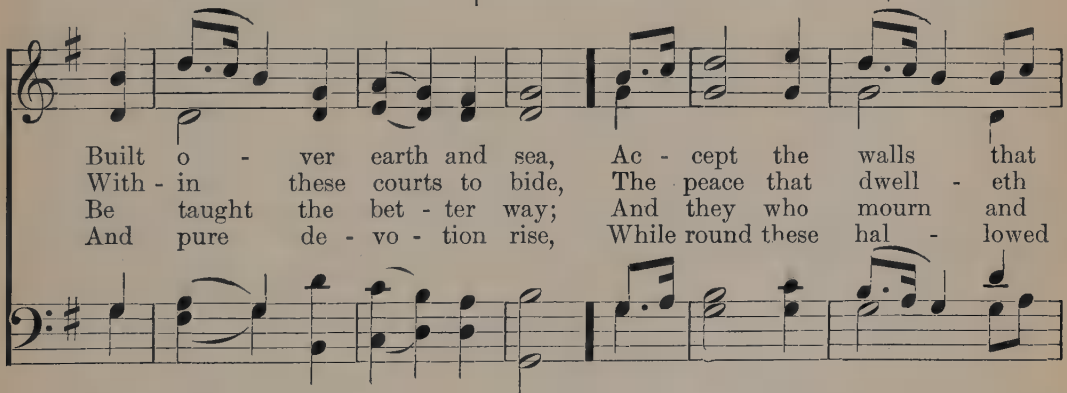
C. M.

WILLIAM C. BRYANT, 1835

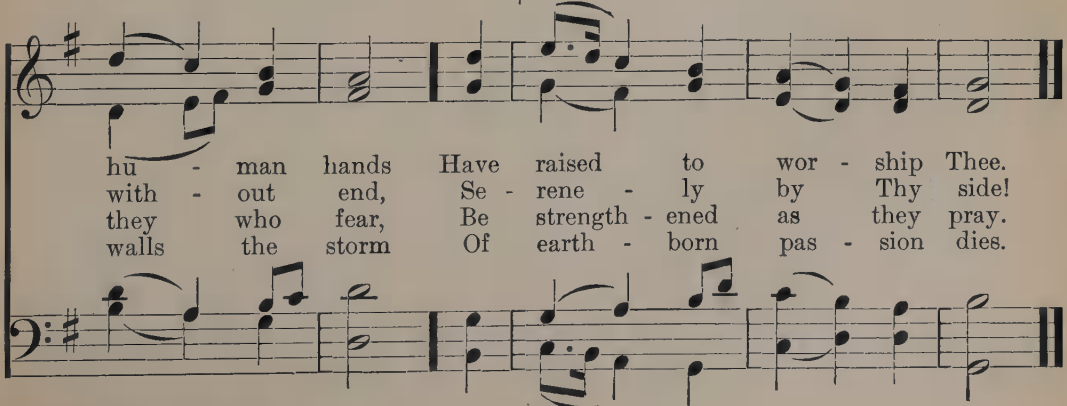
WILLIAM TANSUR, 1735



1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands,  
 2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send,  
 3. May err - ing minds that wor - ship here  
 4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,



Built o - ver earth and sea, Ac - cept the walls that  
 With - in these courts to bide, The peace that dwell - eth  
 Be taught the bet - ter way; And they who mourn and  
 And pure de - vo - tion rise, While round these hal - lowed



hu - man hands Have raised to wor - ship Thee.  
 with - out end, Se - rene - ly by Thy side!  
 they who fear, Be strength - ened as they pray.  
 walls the storm Of earth - born pas - sion dies.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. God is the ref - uge of His saints When storms of  
 2. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the  
 3. That sa - cred stream, Thine ho - ly word, Our grief al -  
 4. Zi - on en - joys her mon - arch's love, Se - cure a -

sharp dis - tress in - vade: Ere we can of - fer  
 cit - y of our God, Life, love, and joy, still  
 lays, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace Thy prom - is -  
 gainst a threat - 'ning hour; Nor can her firm foun -

our com - plaints, Be - hold Him pres - ent with His aid.  
 glid - ing thro', And wat' - ring our di - vine a - bode.  
 es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.  
 da - tions move, Built on His truth, and armed with power. A - men.

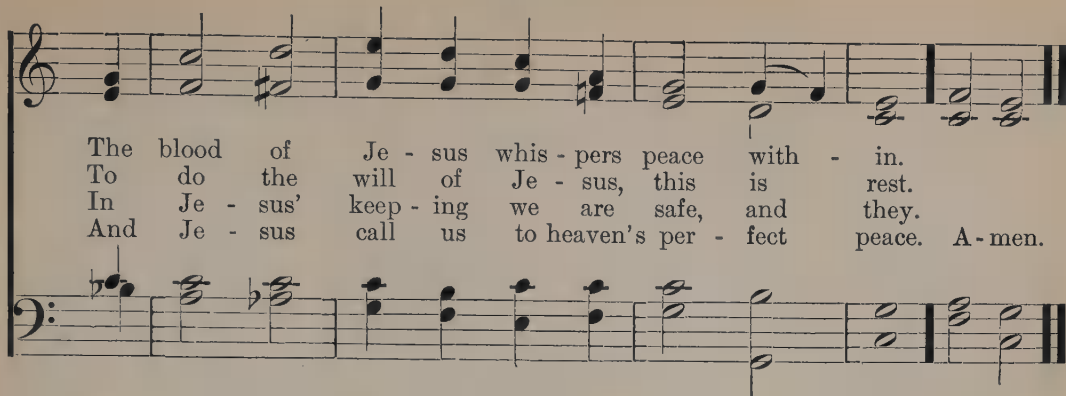
EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1875

10. 10.

GEORGE T. CALDBECK, 1877

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?  
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?  
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?  
 4. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,





The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
 To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.  
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.  
 And Je - sus call us to heaven's per - fect peace. A - men.

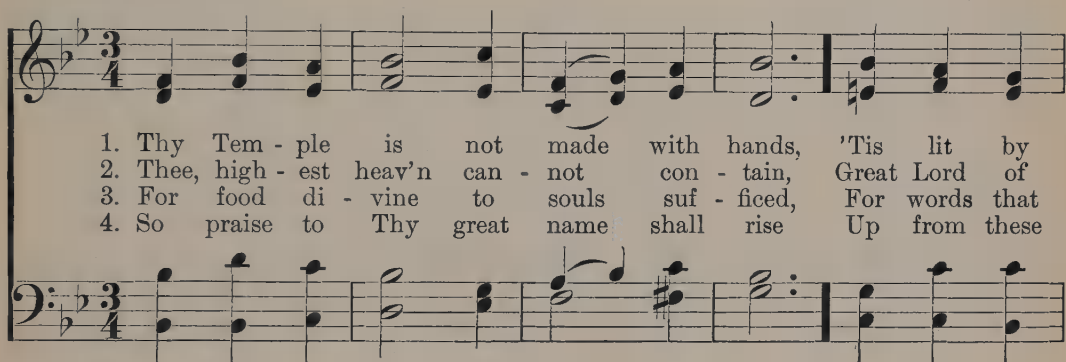
244

# Germany

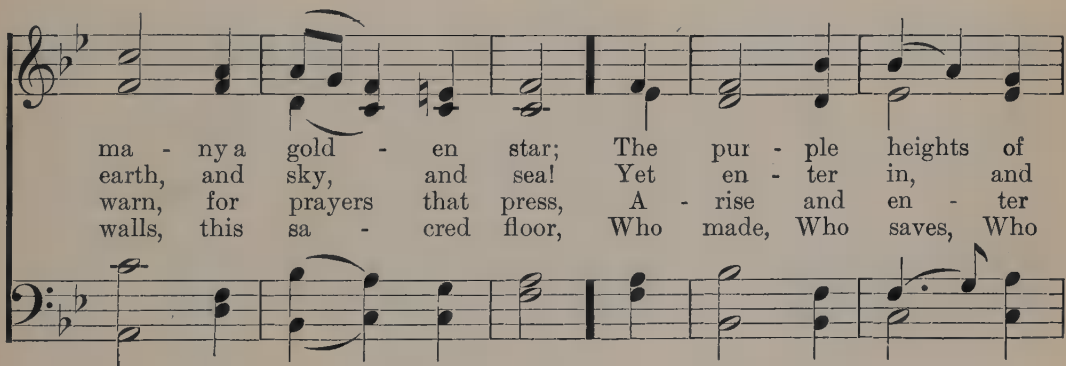
CECIL F. ALEXANDER

L. M.

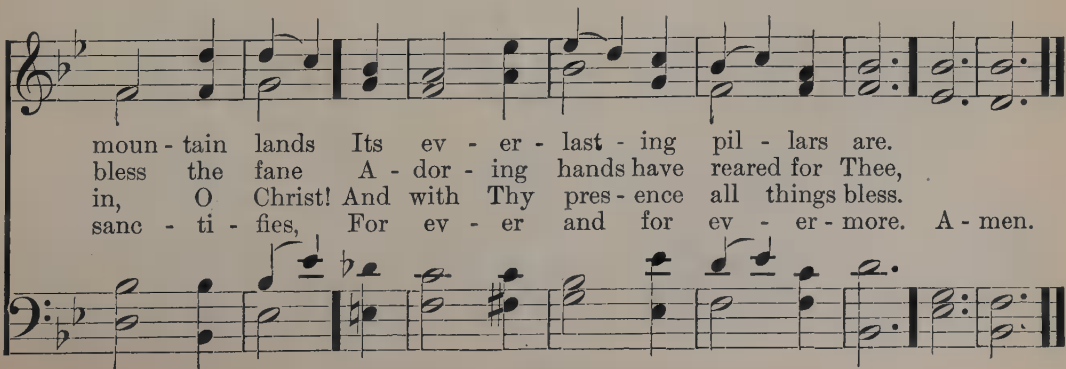
Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN, 1815



1. Thy Tem - ple is not made with hands, 'Tis lit by  
 2. Thee, high - est heav'n can - not con - tain, Great Lord of  
 3. For food di - vine to souls suf - ficed, For words that  
 4. So praise to Thy great name shall rise Up from these



ma - ny a gold - en star; The pur - ple heights of  
 earth, and sky, and sea! Yet en - ter in, and  
 warn, for prayers that press, A - rise and en - ter  
 walls, this sa - cred floor, Who made, Who saves, Who



moun - tain lands Its ev - er - last - ing pil - lars are.  
 bless the fane A - dor - ing hands have reared for Thee,  
 in, O Christ! And with Thy pres - ence all things bless.  
 sanc - ti - fies, For ev - er and for ev - er - more. A - men.

MARY PETERS, 1847

Welsh Traditional Melody  
E. JONES' Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

1. Thro' the love of God our Sav - iour, All will be well;  
 2. Though we pass through trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;  
 3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;

Free and change-less is His fa - vor, All, all is well,  
 Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well,  
 Faith can sing through days of sor - row, All, all is well,

Pre - cious is the blood that healed us; Per - fect is the grace that sealed us;  
 Hap - py, still in God con - fid - ing; Fruit - ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing,  
 On our Fa - ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing,

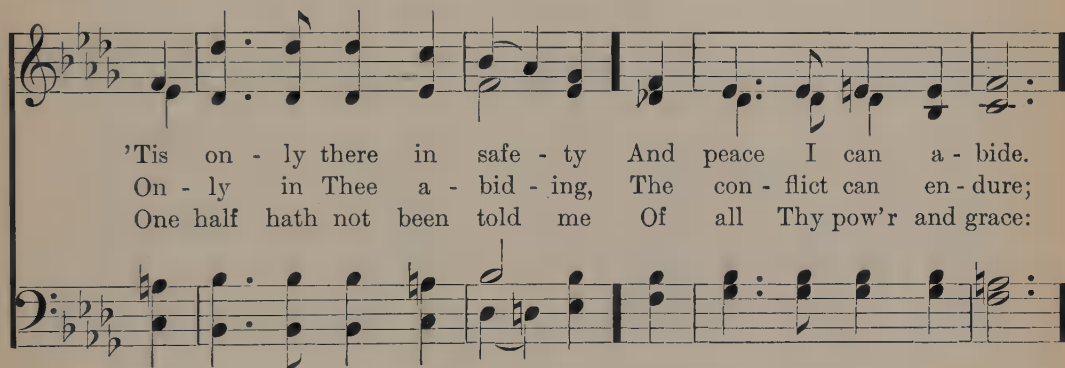
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us; All must be well.  
 Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid - ing; All must be well.  
 Or in liv - ing or in dy - ing, All must be well. A - men.

Rev. JAMES G. DECK, 1842

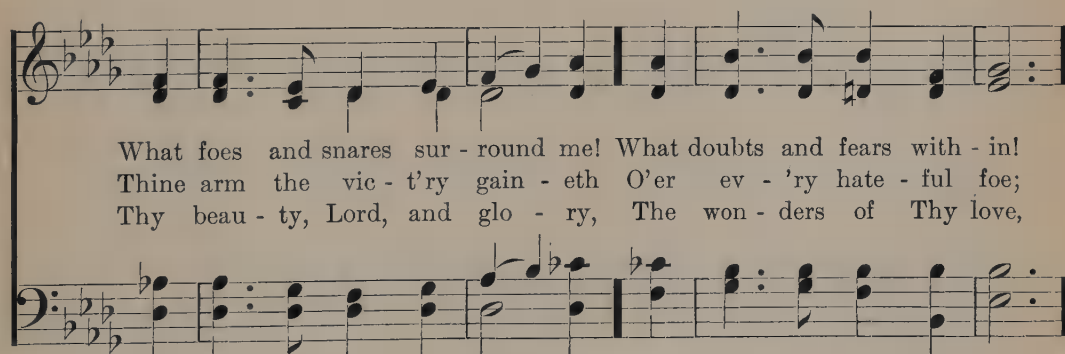
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



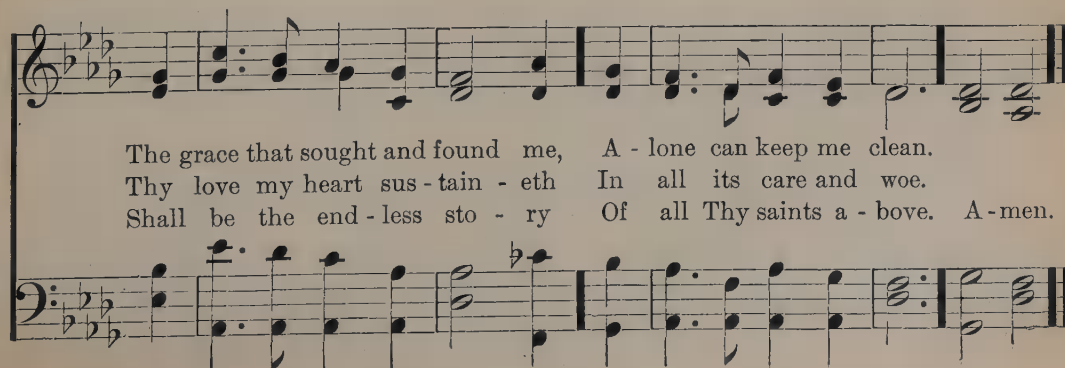
1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side!  
 2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I feel my life se - cure;  
 3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee, With rap - ture, face to face;



'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bid-e.  
 On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure;  
 One half hath not been told me Of all Thy pow'r and grace:



What foes and snares sur - round me! What doubts and fears with - in!  
 Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hate - ful foe;  
 Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,



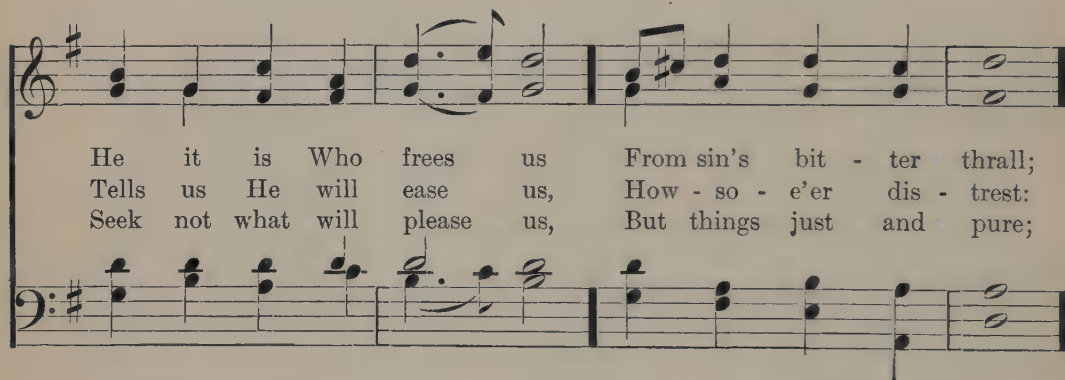
The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean.  
 Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its care and woe.  
 Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove. A - men.

A. E. EVANS

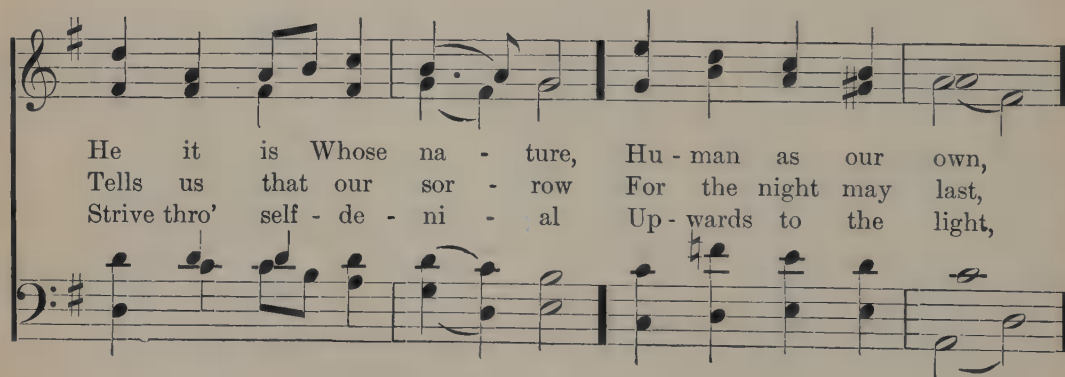
WILLIAM PITTS, (1829-1903)



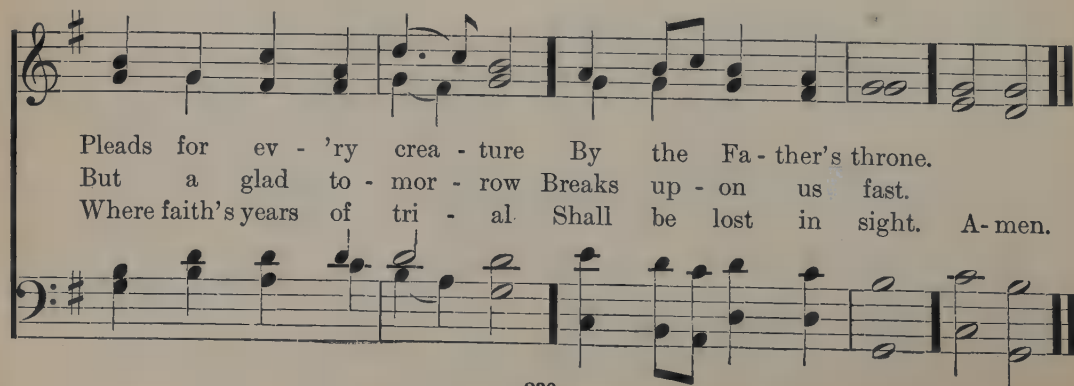
1. Lo! the voice of Je - sus Fond - ly speaks to all:  
 2. Lo! the voice of Je - sus, Heard with - in the breast,  
 3. Lo! the voice of Je - sus Bids us still en - dure:



He it is Who frees us From sin's bit - ter thrall;  
 Tells us He will ease us, How - so - e'er dis - tress:  
 Seek not what will please us, But things just and pure;



He it is Whose na - ture, Hu - man as our own,  
 Tells us that our sor - row For the night may last,  
 Strive thro' self - de - ni - al Up - wards to the light,



Pleads for ev - 'ry crea - ture By the Fa - ther's throne.  
 But a glad to - mor - row Breaks up - on us fast.  
 Where faith's years of tri - al Shall be lost in sight. A - men.

## Lux Prima

7. 7. 7. 7. 7

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1872

1. Christ, Whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the  
 2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan -  
 3. Vis - it then this soul of mine! Pierce the gloom of

on - ly Light, Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rise!  
 ied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn,  
 sin and grief! Fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine!

Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on  
 Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see; Till Thou in - ward  
 Scat - ter all my un - be - lief! More and more Thy -

high, be near; Day - star in my heart ap - pear.  
 light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.  
 self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day! A - men.



PAUL GERHARDT, 1653. Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

Arr. by JAMES G. WALTON, 1871

1. Je - sus! Thy bound-less love to me No thought can reach, no  
 2. O, grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure  
 3. O Love! how cheer - ing is Thy ray! All pain be - fore Thy  
 4. In suf-f'ring be Thy love my peace; In weak-ness be Thy

tongue de - clare; O, knit my thank-ful heart to Thee,  
 love a - lone; O, may Thy love pos - sess me whole,  
 pres - ence flies; Care, an - guish, sor - row, melt a - way,  
 love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease,

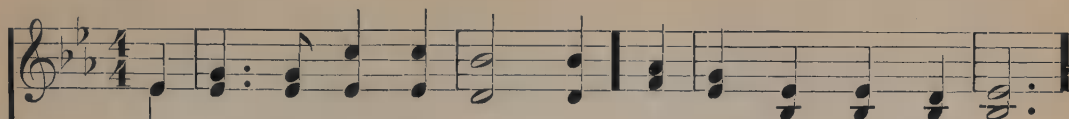
And reign with - out a ri - val there: Thine whol - ly, Thine a -  
 My joy, my treas - ure, and my crown: Strange fires far from my  
 Wher-e'er Thy heal - ing beams a - rise: O Je - sus! noth - ing  
 O Je - sus, in that sol - emn hour, In death, as life, be

lone, I am; Be Thou a - lone my con - stant flame.  
 heart re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought, be love!  
 may I see, Noth - ing hear, feel, or think, but Thee!  
 Thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died. A - men.

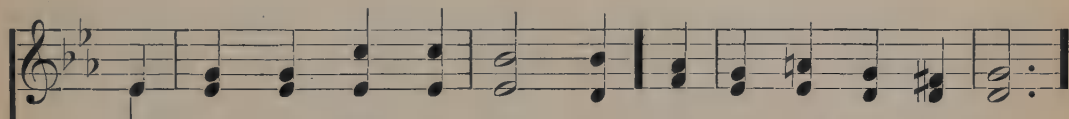
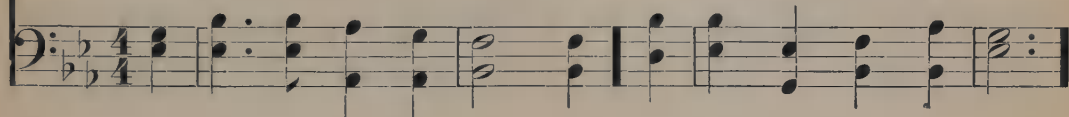
M. COOTE

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

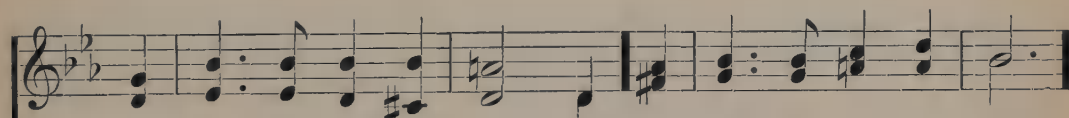
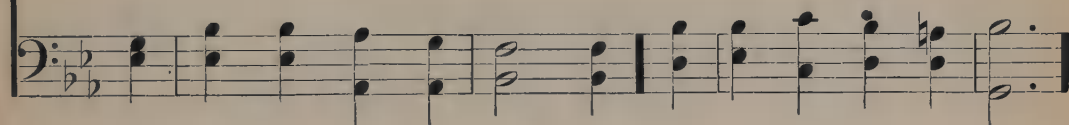
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



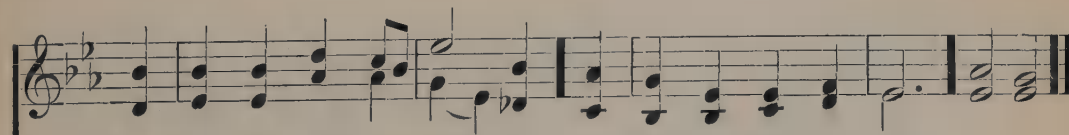
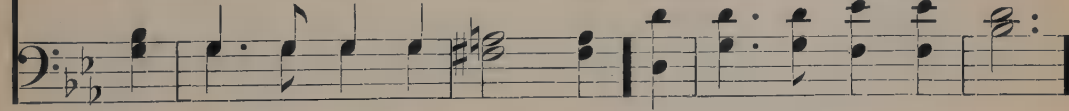
1. The son of Con - so - la - tion! Of Le - vi's priest - ly line,  
 2. The son of Con - so - la - tion! O name of sooth - ing balm!  
 3. The son of Con - so - la - tion! Lord, hear our hum - ble prayer,  
 4. The sons of Con - so - la - tion! O what their bliss will be,



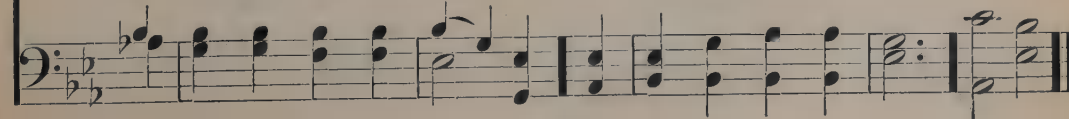
Filled with the Ho - ly Spir - it And fer - vent faith di - vine,  
 It fell on sick and wea - ry Like breath of heav'n's own calm!  
 That each of us Thy chil - dren Such bless - ed name may bear!  
 When Christ the King shall tell them "Ye did it un - to Me!"



With low - ly self - ob - la - tion, For Christ an of - f'ring meet,  
 And the blest son of com - fort, With fear - less, lov - ing hand,  
 That we, sweet com - fort shed - ding O'er homes of pain and woe,  
 The mer - ci - ful and lov - ing The Lord of life shall own,

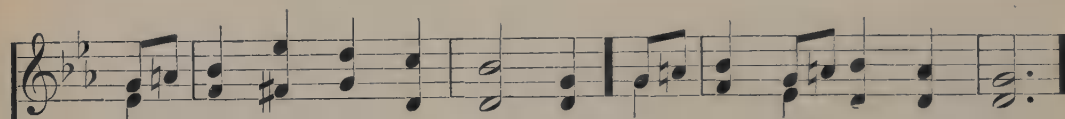


He laid his earth - ly rich - es At the A - pos - tle's feet.  
 The Gen - tiles' great A - pos - tle Led to the faith - ful band.  
 Midst sick - ness and in pris - ons, May seek Thee here be - low.  
 And as His price - less jew - els Shall set them round His throne. A-men.

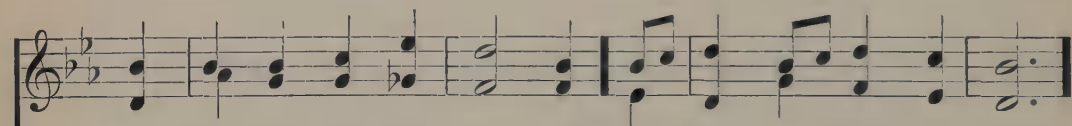




1. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!  
 2. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier! Fear not the se - cret foe;  
 3. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier! Nor dream of peace - ful rest,  
 4. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier! Fear not the gath - ring night:



The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.  
 Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know:  
 Till Sa - tan's host is van - quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed;  
 The Lord has been thy shel - ter; The Lord will be thy light.



His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need;  
 Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray;  
 Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,  
 When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past:

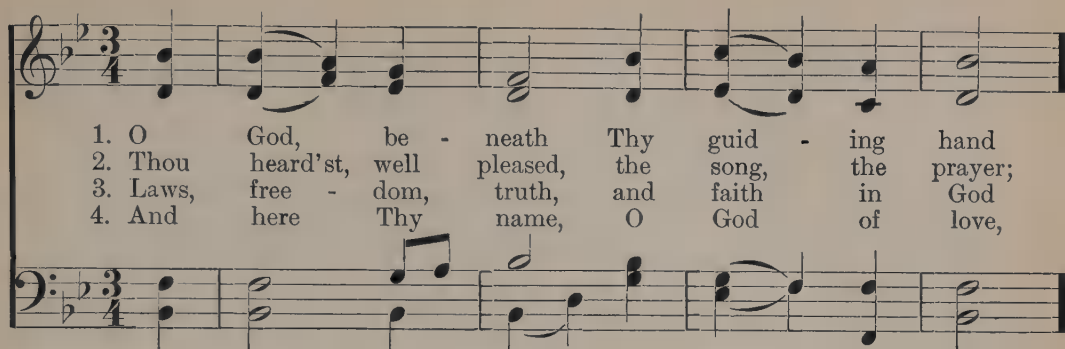


He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.  
 Heed not the treach'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.  
 And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.  
 O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last! A - men.

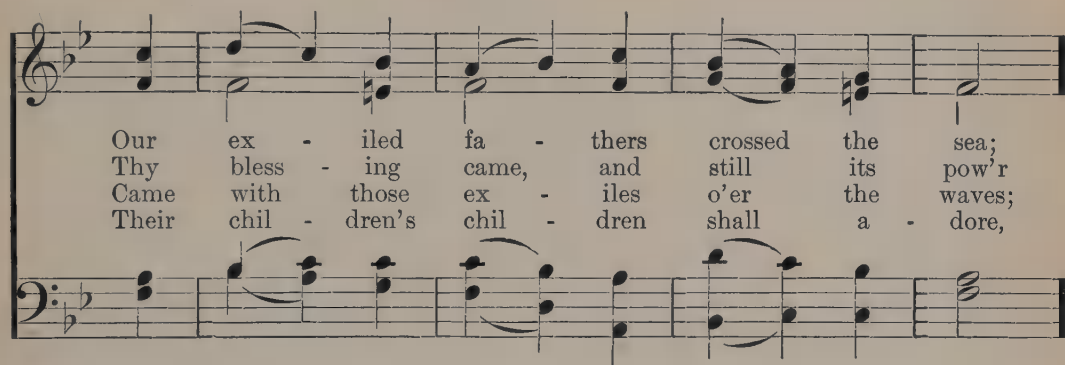
LEONARD BACON, 1833

L. M.

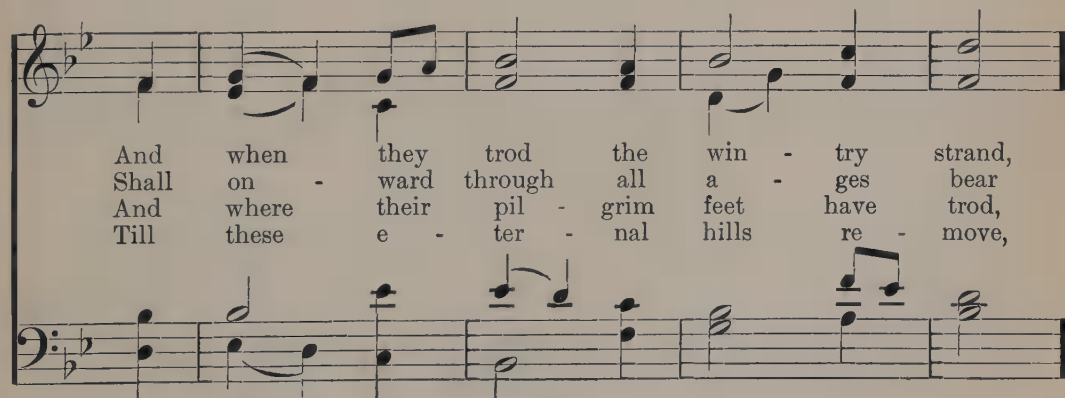
WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



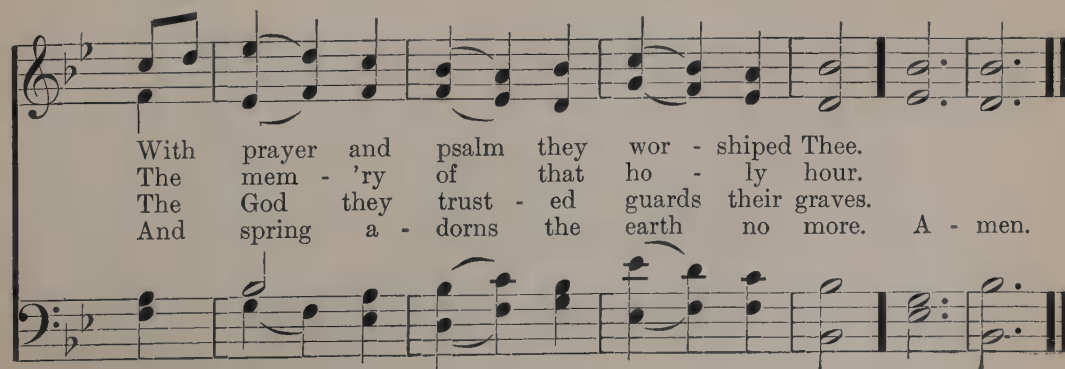
1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand  
 2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer;  
 3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God  
 4. And here Thy name, O God of love,



Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;  
 Thy bless - ing came, and still its pow'r  
 Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves;  
 Their chil - dren's chil - dren shall a - dore,



And when they trod the win - try strand,  
 Shall on - ward through the all a - ges bear  
 And where their pil - grim feet have trod,  
 Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move,



With prayer and psalm they wor - shipped Thee.  
 The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.  
 The God they trust - ed guards their graves.  
 And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - men.

## Prayer for Guidance

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1821

J. DOWLAND. Arr. by ALICE PELOUBET NORTON

1. Lead us, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, lead us, O'er the world's tem -  
 1. Sav - iour, breathe for - give - ness o'er us, All our weak - ness  
 3. Spir - it of our God de - scend - ing, Fill our hearts with

pest - uous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
 Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us,  
 heav'n - ly joy; Love, with ev - 'ry pas - sion blend - ing,

For we have no help but Thee; Yet pos - sess - ing,  
 Thou didst feel its keen - est woe; Lone and drear - y,  
 Pleas - ure that can nev - er cloy; Thus pro - vid - ed,

ev - 'ry bless - ing, If our God our Fa - ther be; Lead us, heav'n - ly  
 faint and wea - ry, Thro' the des - ert Thou didst go: Sav - iour, breathe for -  
 pardoned, guid - ed, Noth - ing can our peace de - stroy: Spir - it of our



# Prayer for Guidance



Fa - ther, lead us, For we have no help but Thee.  
 give - ness o'er us, All our weak - ness Thou dost know.  
 God, de - scend ing, Fill our hearts with heav'n - ly joy. A - men.

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## Samuel

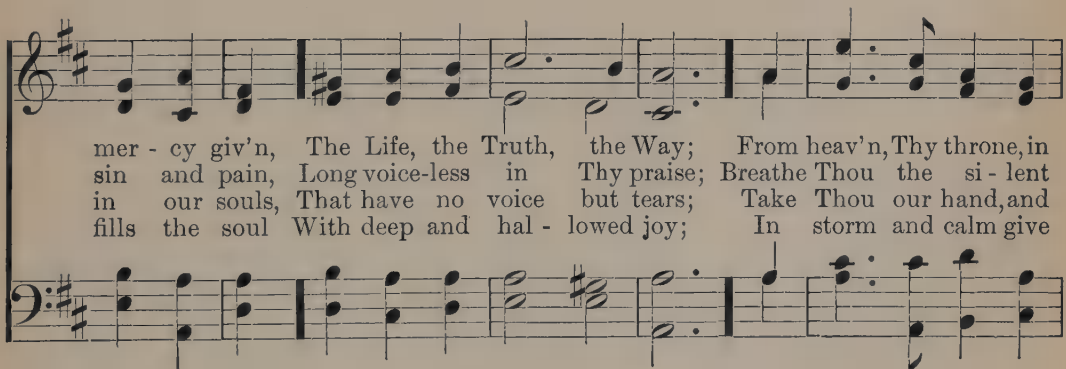
Rev. JOHN JULIAN, 1874

6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

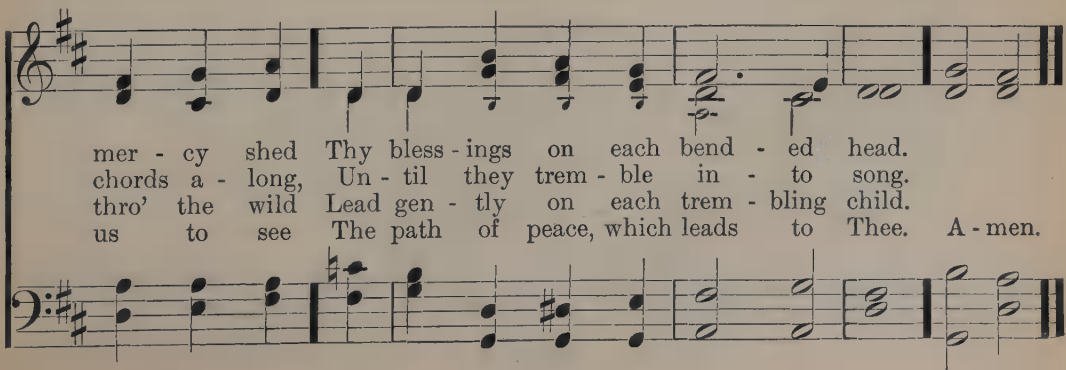
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



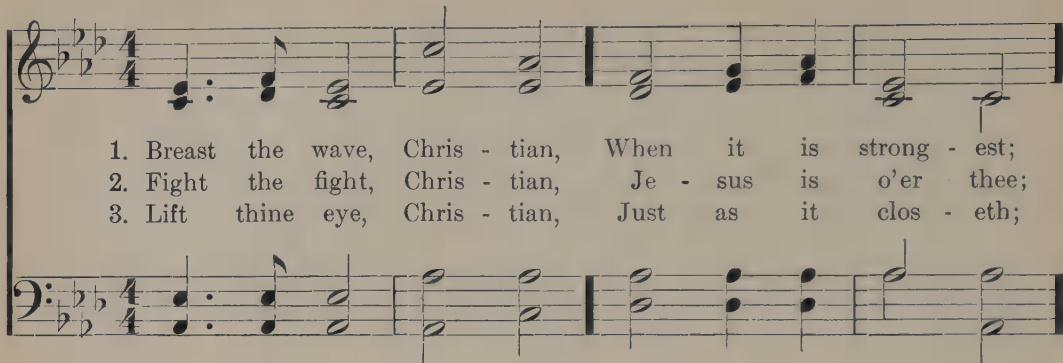
1. Fa - ther of all, to Thee With lov - ing hearts we pray, Thro' Him in  
 2. Fa - ther of all, to Thee Our con - trite hearts we raise, Un-strung by  
 3. Fa - ther of all, to Thee We breathe un - ut - tered fears, Deep - hid - den  
 4. Fa - ther of all, may we In praise our tongues em - ploy, When glad - ness



mer - cy giv'n, The Life, the Truth, the Way; From heav'n, Thy throne, in  
 sin and pain, Long voice-less in Thy praise; Breathe Thou the si - lent  
 in our souls, That have no voice but tears; Take Thou our hand, and  
 fills the soul With deep and hal - lowed joy; In storm and calm give



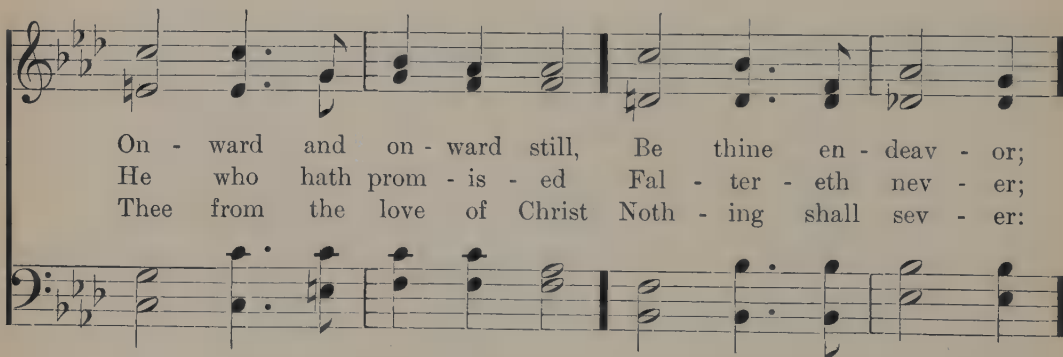
mer - cy shed Thy bless - ings on each bend - ed head.  
 chords a - long, Un - til they trem - ble in - to song.  
 thro' the wild Lead gen - tly on each trem - bling child.  
 us to see The path of peace, which leads to Thee. A - men.



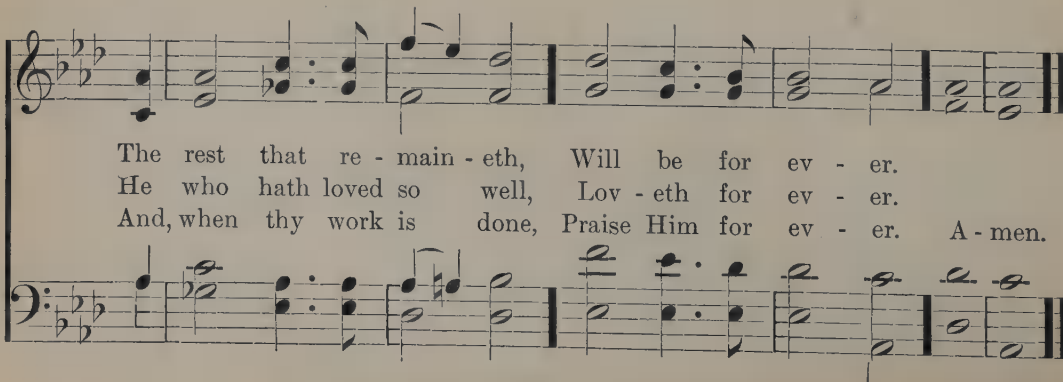
1. Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est;  
 2. Fight the fight, Chris - tian, Je - sus is o'er thee;  
 3. Lift thine eye, Chris - tian, Just as it clos - eth;



Watch for day, Chris - tian, When the night's long - est;  
 Run the race, Chris - tian, Heav'n is be - fore thee;  
 Raise thy heart, Chris - tian, Ere it re - pos - eth;



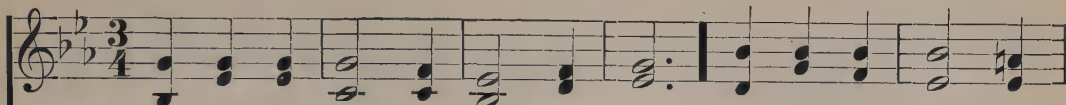
On - ward and on - ward still, Be thine en - deav - or;  
 He who hath prom - is - ed Fal - ter - eth nev - er;  
 Thee from the love of Christ Noth - ing shall sev - er;



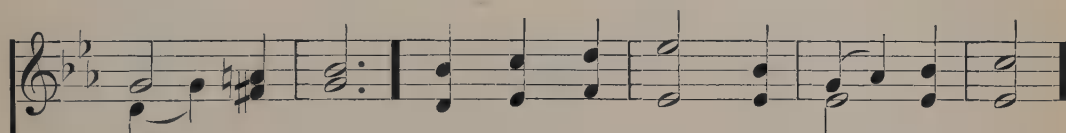
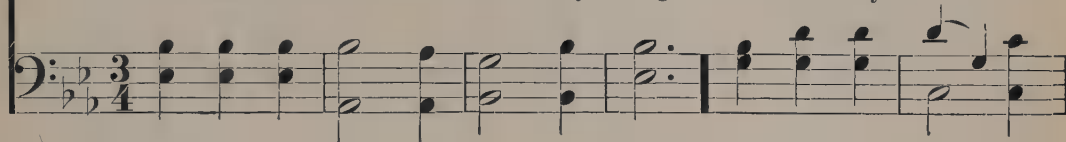
The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er.  
 He who hath loved so well, Lov - eth for ev - er.  
 And, when thy work is done, Praise Him for ev - er. A - men.

HENRY COLLINS, 1854

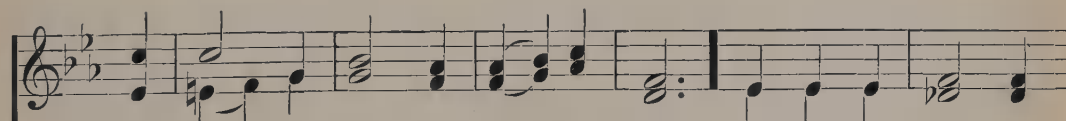
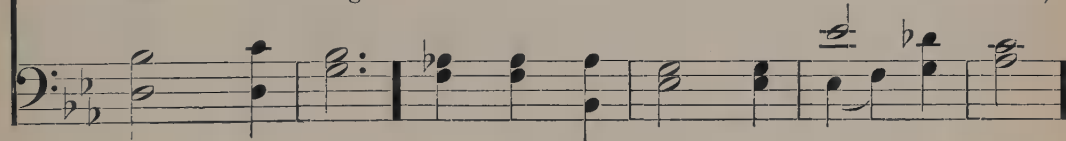
Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872



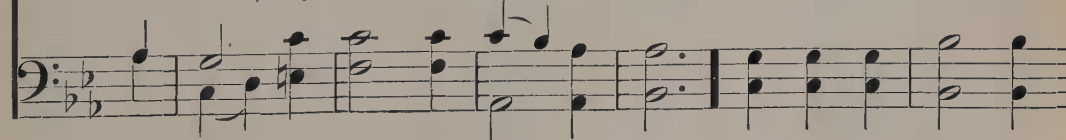
1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,  
 2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought; How can I love Thee  
 3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me That Thou hast dealt so  
 4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song; To Thee my heart and



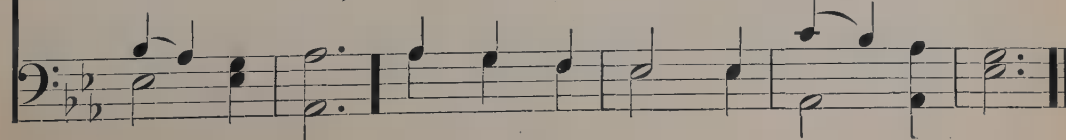
when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing place  
 as I ought? And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame,  
 lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought!  
 soul be - long: All that I am or have is Thine;



Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace. Je - sus, my Lord, I  
 The glo - rious beau - ty of Thy name? Je - sus, my Lord, I  
 O far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought! Je - sus, my Lord, I  
 And Thou, my Sav - iour, Thou art mine. Je - sus, my Lord, I



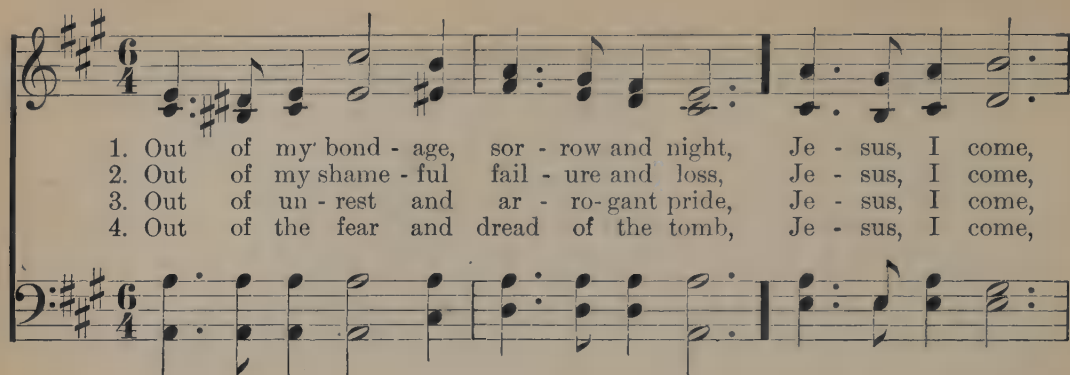
Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more!



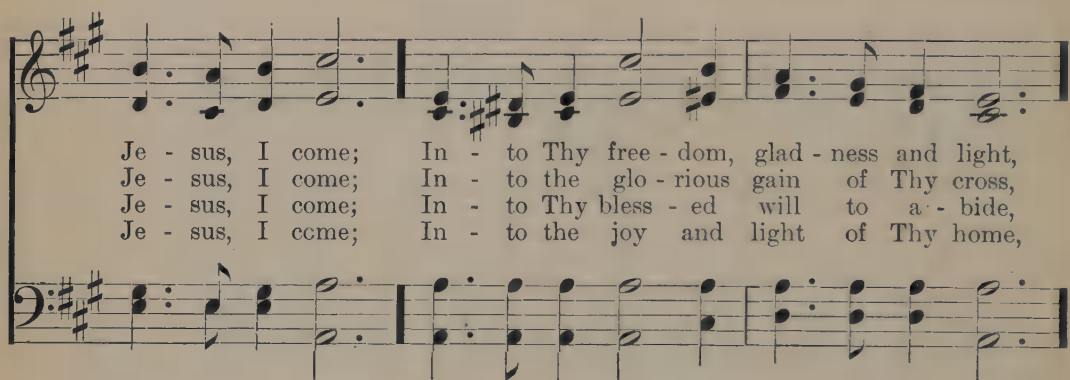
W. T. SLEEPER

9. 8. 9. 6. 9. 9. 6.

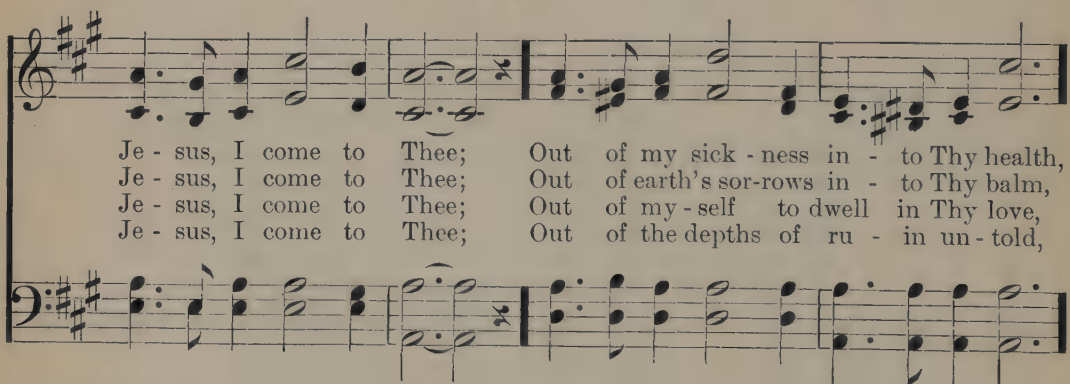
GEORGE C. STEBBINS



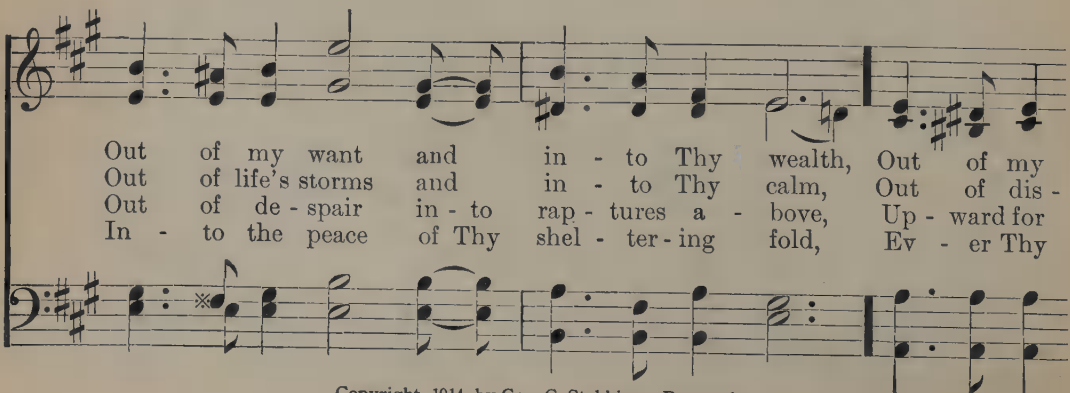
1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come,  
 2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,  
 3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I come,  
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come,



Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,  
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,  
 Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide,  
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the joy and light of Thy home,



Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick - ness in - to Thy health,  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of earth's sor - rows in - to Thy balm,  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love,  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of the depths of ru - in un - told,



Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth, Out of my  
 Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm, Out of dis -  
 Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove, Up - ward for  
 In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold, Ev - er Thy

sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

258

# I Gave My Life for Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I gave My life for thee,..... My pre - cious blood I shed,  
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light,..... My glo - ry - cir - cled throne  
 3. I suf - fered much for thee,..... More than thy tongue can tell,  
 4. And I have brought to thee,..... Down from my home a - bove,

That thou might ran - somed be,..... And quick - ened from the dead;  
 I left, for earth - ly night,... For wand' rings sad and lone;  
 Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny,..... To res - cue thee from hell;  
 Sal - va - tion full and free,..... My par - don and My love;

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?  
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?  
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?  
 I bring, I bring rich gifts for thee, What hast thou bro't to Me?

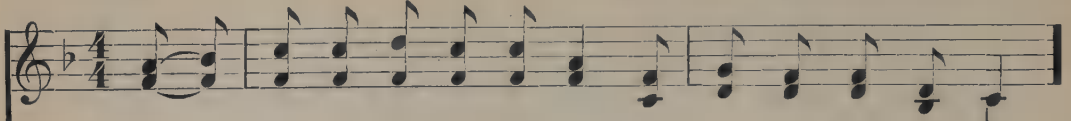


## The Lily of the Valley

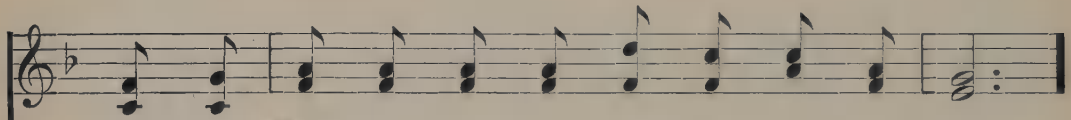
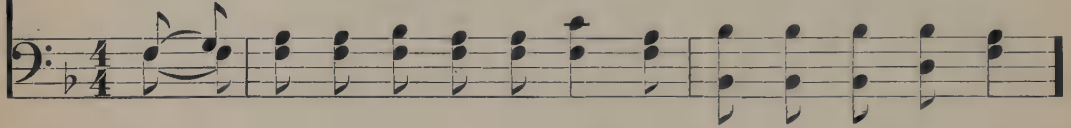
14. 11. 14. 11. 13. 10. With Refrain

C. W. FRY

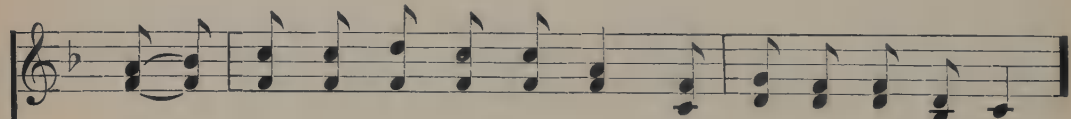
Arr. fr. J. R. MURRAY, by IRA D. SANKEY



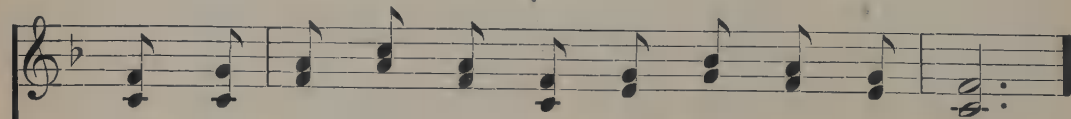
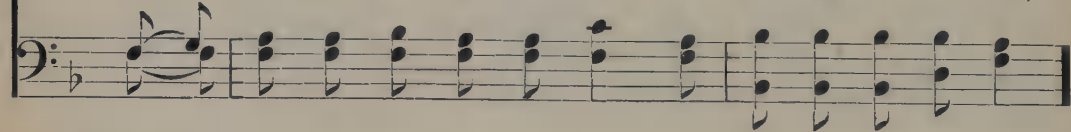
1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me,  
 2. He all my griefs has ta - ken, and all my sor - rows borne;  
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here,



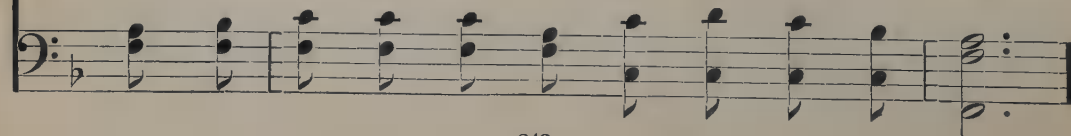
He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul;  
 In temp - ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r;  
 While I live by faith and do His bless - ed will;



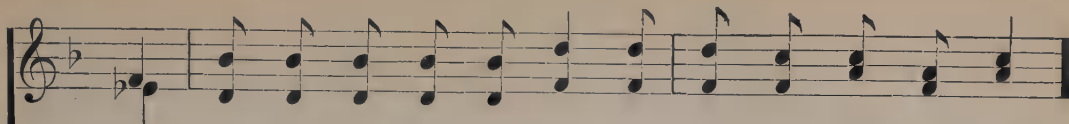
The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in Him a - lone I see  
 I have all for Him for - sak - en, and all my i - dols torn  
 A wall of fire a - bout me, I've noth - ing now to fear,



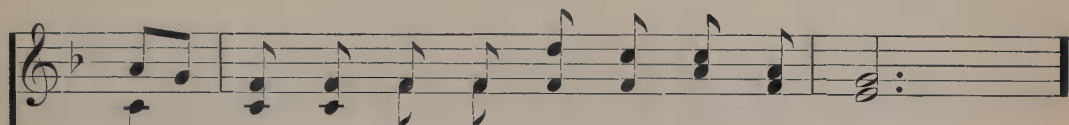
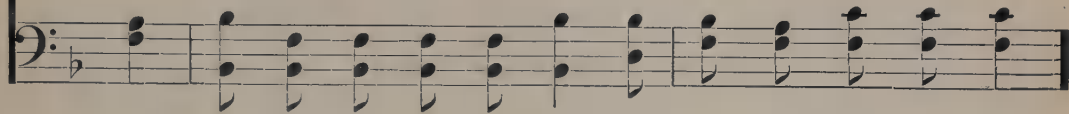
All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.  
 From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.  
 With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.



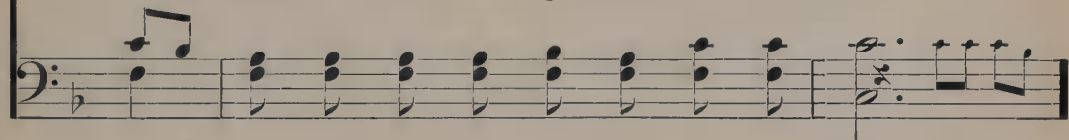
# The Lily of the Valley



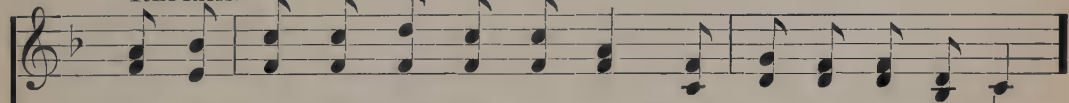
In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay,  
Though all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore,  
Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry, to see His bless - ed face,



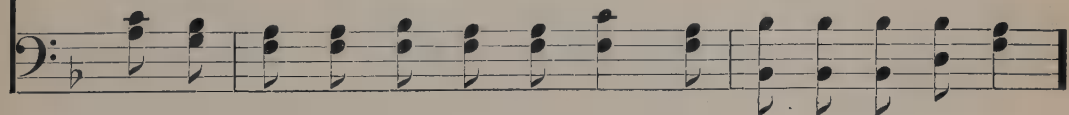
He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll.  
Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal.  
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll.



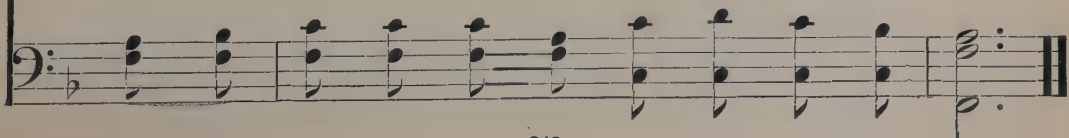
## REFRAIN



He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the bright and Morn - ing Star,



He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.



DENIS WORTMAN, 1884

Arr. fr. LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

1. God of the proph - ets! Bless the proph - ets' sons:  
 2. A - noint them proph - ets! Make their ears at - tent  
 3. A - noint them priests! Strong in - ter - ces - sors they  
 4. A - noint them kings! Aye king - ly kings, O Lord!

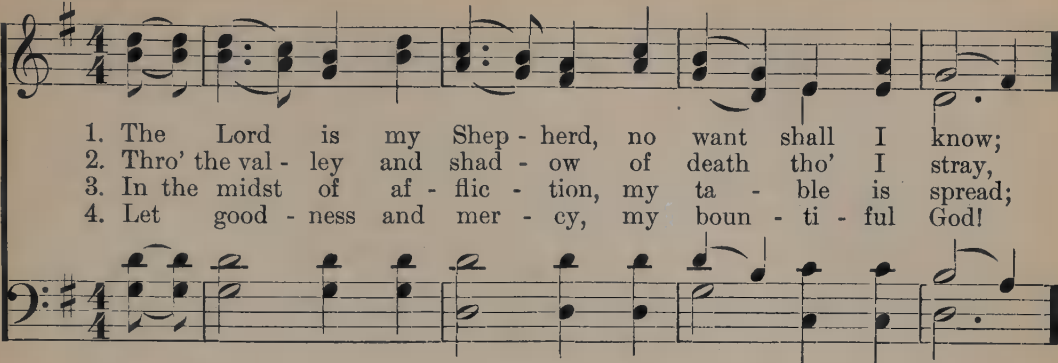
E - li - jah's man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast;  
 To Thy di - vin - est speech; their hearts a - wake  
 For par - don, and for char - i - ty and peace!  
 A - noint them with the Spir - it of Thy Son:

Each age its sol - emn task may claim but once:  
 To hu - man need; their lips make el - o - quent  
 Ah, if with them the world might pass, a - stray,  
 Theirs, not a jew - elled crown, a blood stained sword;

Make each one no - bler, stron - ger than the last!  
 To as - sure the right, and ev - 'ry e - vil break.  
 In - to the dear Christ's life of sac - ri - fice!  
 Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a king - dom won.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, (1771-1854)

Arr. by THOMAS HASTINGS



1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know;  
 2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray;  
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion, my ta - ble is spread;  
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God!



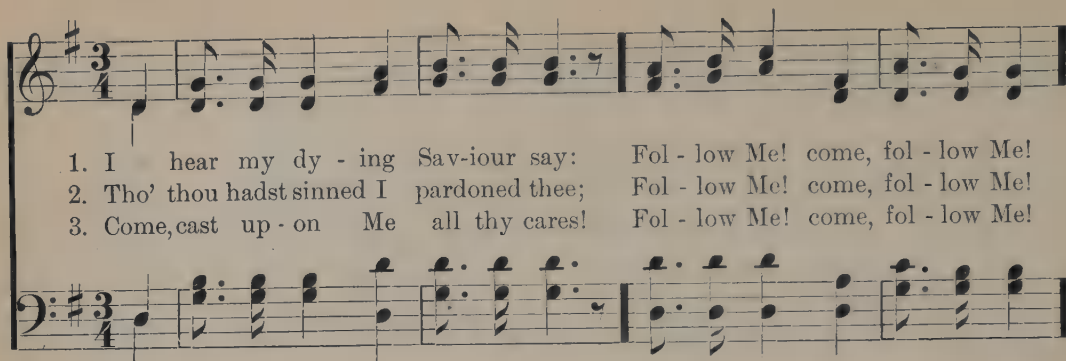
I feed in green pas - tures, safe - fold - ed I rest;  
 Since Thou art my Guar - dian, no e - vil I fear;  
 With bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er;  
 Still fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove;



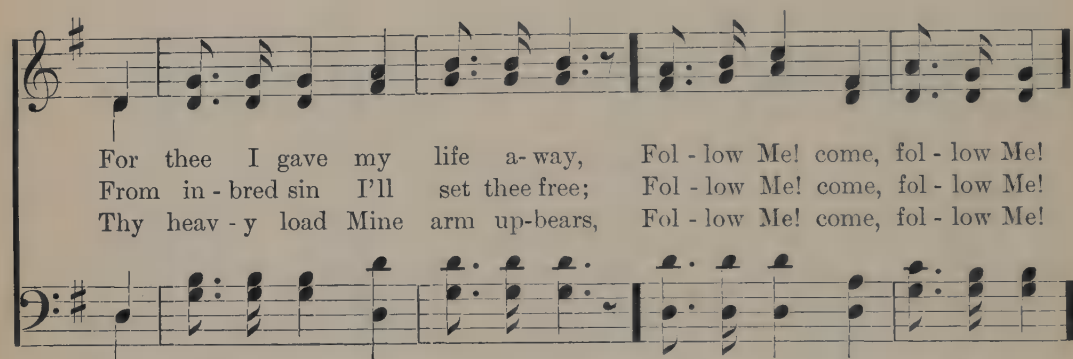
He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow,  
 Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy staff be my stay;  
 With per - fume and oil Thou a - noint - est my head;  
 I seek, by the path which my fore - fa - thers trod



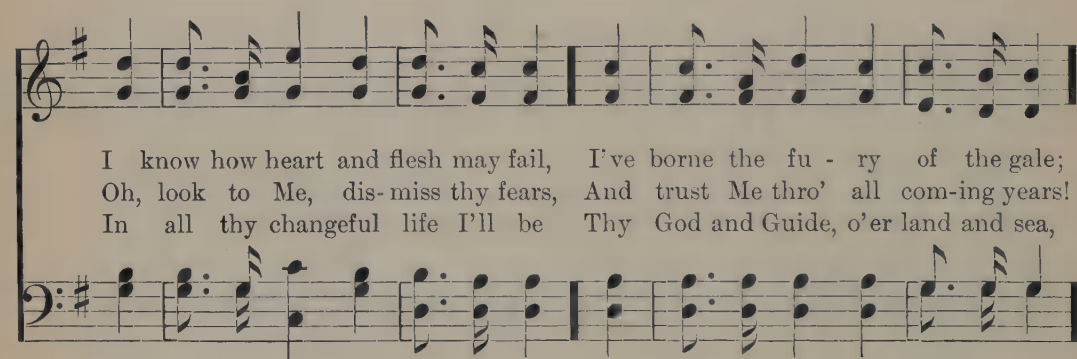
Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.  
 No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.  
 Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?  
 Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.



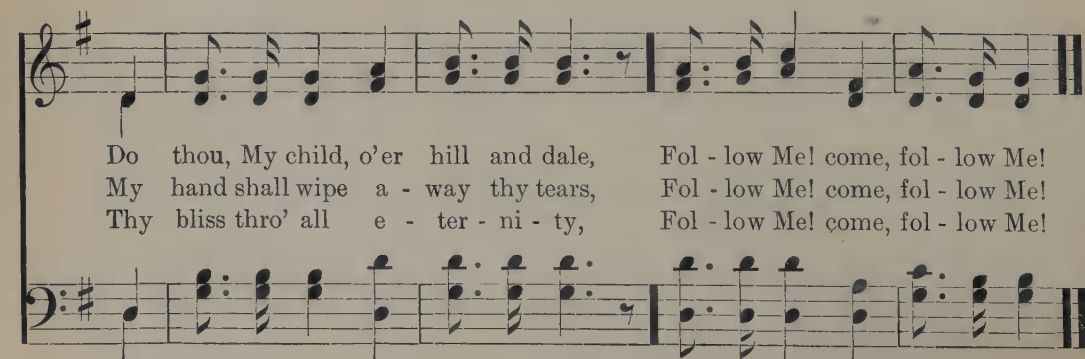
1. I hear my dy - ing Sav-iour say: Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!  
 2. Tho' thou hadst sinned I pardoned thee; Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!  
 3. Come, cast up - on Me all thy cares! Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!



For thee I gave my life a-way, Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!  
 From in - bred sin I'll set thee free; Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!  
 Thy heav - y load Mine arm up-bears, Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!



I know how heart and flesh may fail, I've borne the fu - ry of the gale;  
 Oh, look to Me, dis-miss thy fears, And trust Me thro' all com-ing years!  
 In all thy changeful life I'll be Thy God and Guide, o'er land and sea,



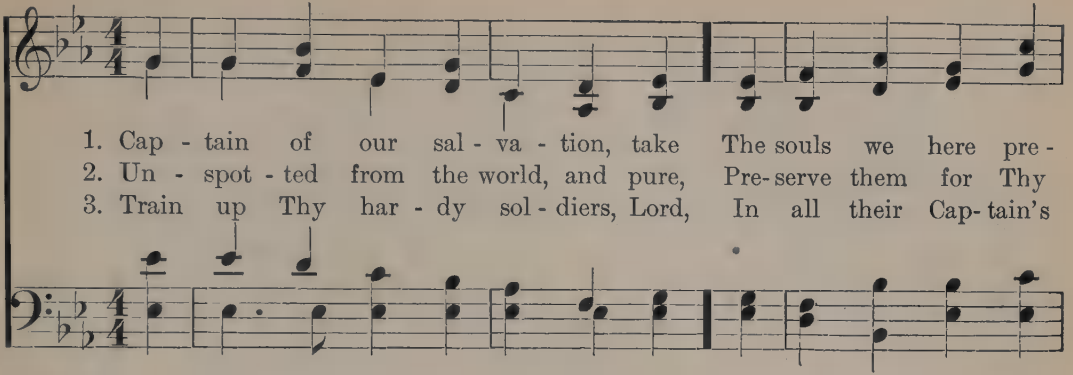
Do thou, My child, o'er hill and dale, Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!  
 My hand shall wipe a - way thy tears, Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!  
 Thy bliss thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Fol - low Me! come, fol - low Me!



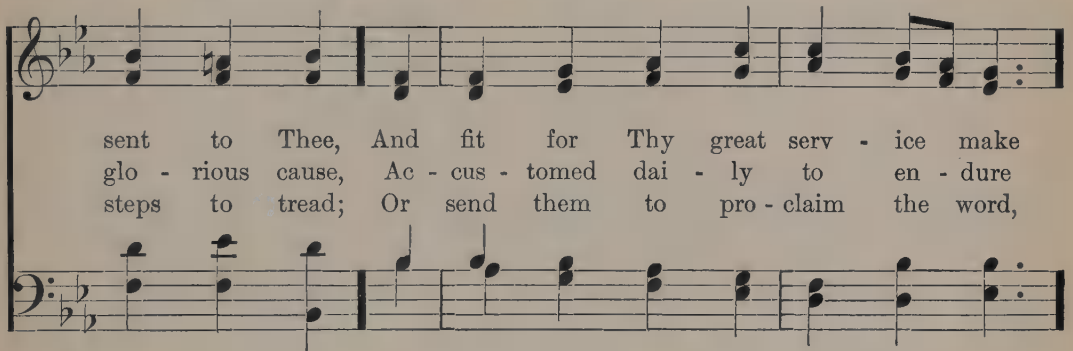
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY

8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

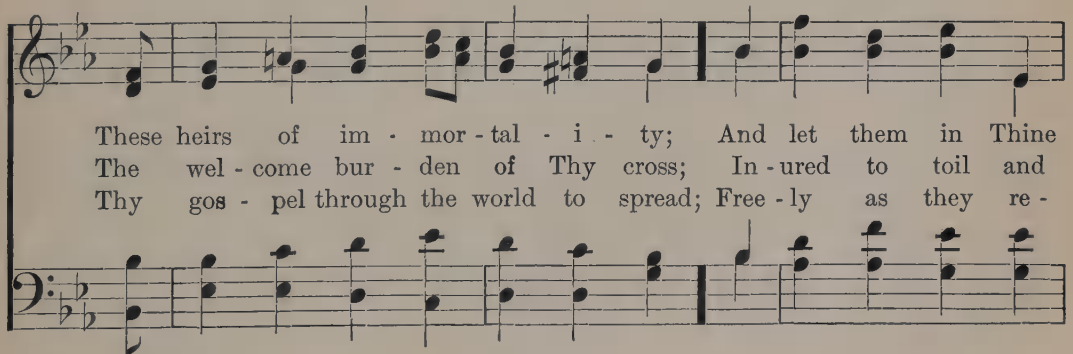
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



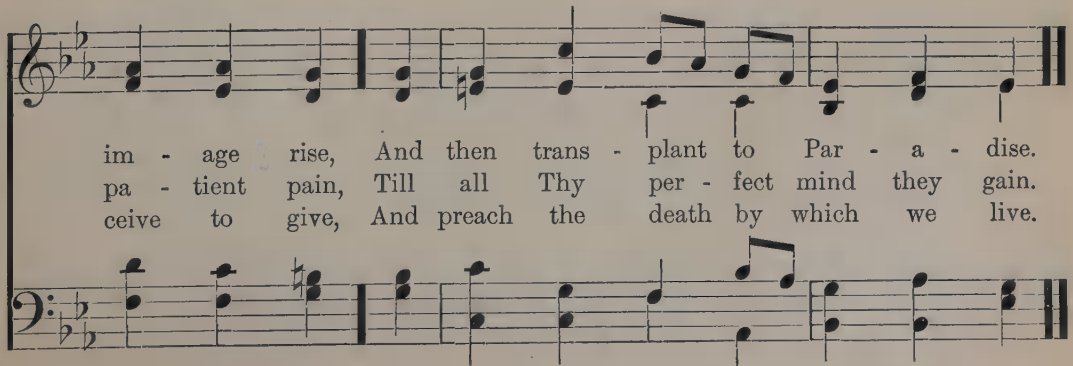
1. Cap - tain of our sal - va - tion, take The souls we here pre -  
 2. Un - spot - ted from the world, and pure, Pre - serve them for Thy  
 3. Train up Thy har - dy sol - diers, Lord, In all their Cap - tain's



sent to Thee, And fit for Thy great serv - ice make  
 glo - rious cause, Ac - cus - tomed dai - ly to en - dure  
 steps to tread; Or send them to pro - claim the word,



These heirs of im - mor - tal - i - ty; And let them in Thine  
 The wel - come bur - den of Thy cross; In - ured to toil and  
 Thy gos - pel through the world to spread; Free - ly as they re -



im - age rise, And then trans - plant to Par - a - dise.  
 pa - tient pain, Till all Thy per - fect mind they gain.  
 ceive to give, And preach the death by which we live.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's pow'r;  
 2. Fol-low to the judg-ment-hall; View the Lord of life ar-raigned;  
 3. Cal-vary's mournful moun-tain climb; There, a-dor-ing at His feet;  
 4. Ear-ly has-ten to the tomb, Where they laid His breathless clay;

Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, Watch with Him one bit-ter hour;  
 O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus-tained!  
 Mark that mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete:  
 All is sol-i-tude and gloom; Who hath tak-en Him a-way?

Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.  
 Shun not suf-fering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.  
 "It is fin-ished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Je-sus Christ to die.  
 Christ is ris'n; He meets our eyes; Sav-iour, teach us so to rise!

C. M.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

1. I wor-ship Thee sweet will of God And all Thy ways a-dore,  
 2. I love to kiss each print where Thou Hast set Thine un-seen feet:  
 3. I have no cares, O bless-ed will! For all my cares are Thine;  
 4. He al-ways wins who sides with God, To him no chance is lost;

# Holy Trinity

And ev - 'ry day I live I seem To love Thee more and more.  
 I can - not fear Thee, bless - ed will, Thine em - pire is so sweet.  
 I live in tri - umph, Lord, for Thou Hast made Thy tri - umph mine.  
 God's will is sweet - est to Him when It triumphs at His cost.

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## Garnet

10. 7. 10. 7.

THOMAS HASTINGS

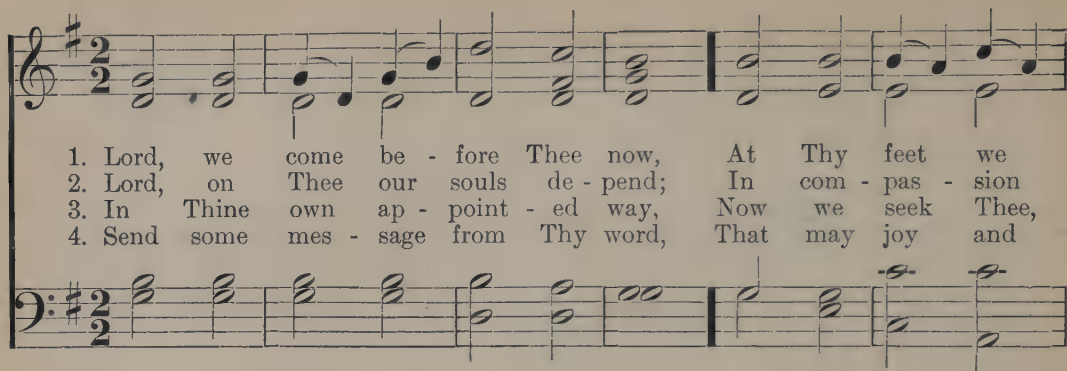
1. For - give my fol - ly, O Lord, most ho - ly;  
 2. Deep - ly re - pent - ing, sore - ly la - ment - ing  
 3. Sin - ful, un - wor - thy, tremb - ling be - fore Thee,  
 4. Thro' Thy rich mer - it, by Thy free Spir - it,

Cleanse me from ev - er - y stain; For Thee I lan - guish;  
 All my de - par - tures from Thee; And now re - turn - ing,  
 Here at Thy cross will I kneel; Thy love once bleed - ing,  
 Com - fort my des - o - late soul: Heav'n - ly Phy - si - cian,

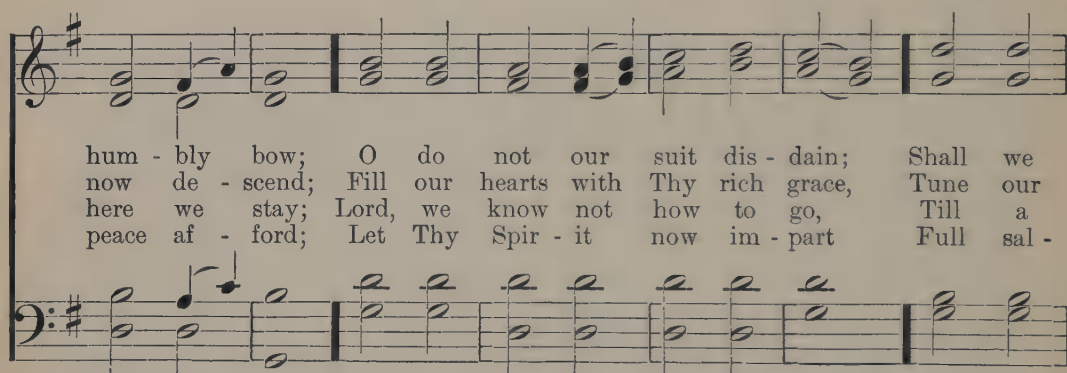
pit - y my an - guish, Nor let my sigh - ing be vain.  
 Thine ab - sence mourn - ing, Lord, show Thy mer - cy to me.  
 now in - ter - ced - ing, Shall for my ran - som a - vail.  
 in kind com - pass - ion, Now bid the wound - ed be whole.

Rev. WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745

HENRI A. C. MALAN, 1827



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we  
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion  
 3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee,  
 4. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and



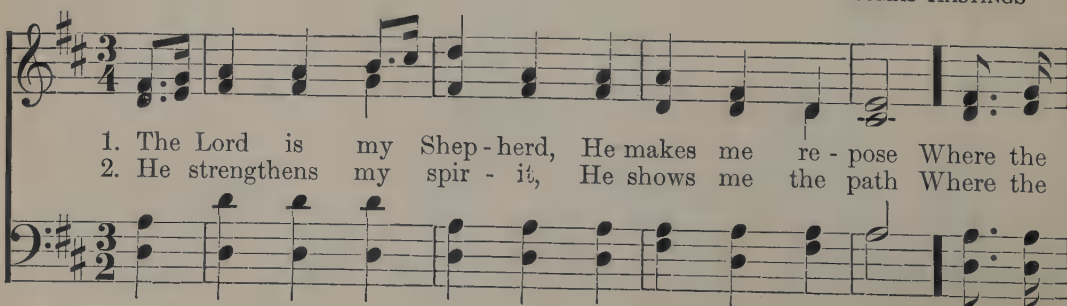
hum - bly bow; O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we  
 now de - scend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our  
 here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a  
 peace af - ford; Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal -



seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
 lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
 bless - ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.  
 va - tion to each heart, Full sal - va - tion to each heart.

KNOX

THOMAS HASTINGS



1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, He makes me re - pose Where the  
 2. He strengthens my spir - it, He shows me the path Where the

## Still Water

pas - tures in beau - ty are grow - ing, He leads me a - far from the  
arms of His love shall en - fold me, And when I walk thro' the dark

world and its woes, Where in peace the still wa - ters are flow - ing.  
val - ley of death, His rod and His staff will up - hold me.

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## Holy Cross

7. 7. 7.

Rev. GODFREY THRING, 1866

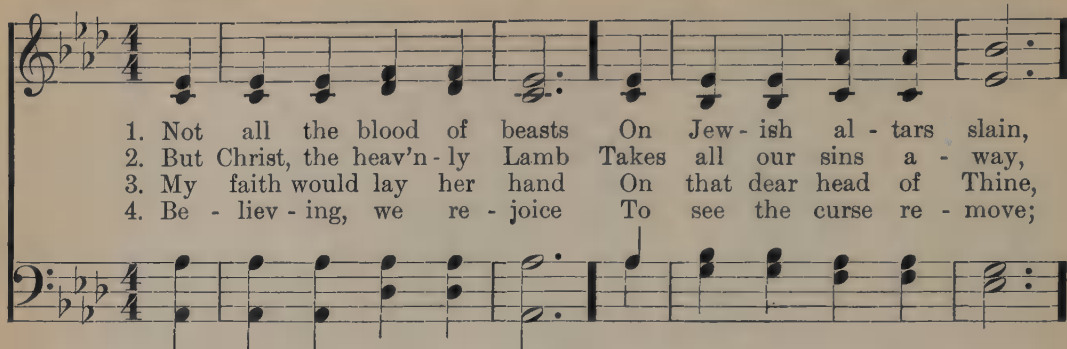
J. E. WEST, 1890

*Voices in Unison*

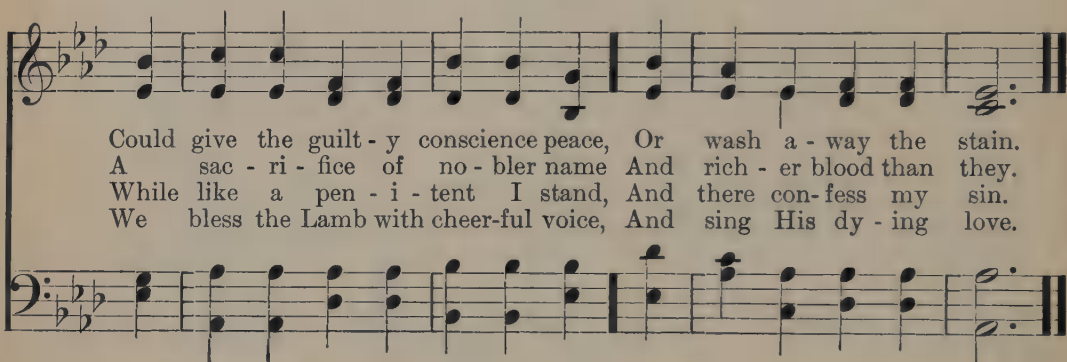
1. Heal me, O my Sav - iour, heal; Heal me, as I  
2. Fresh the wounds that sin hath made; Hear the prayers I  
3. Help - less, none can help me now; Cheer - less, none can  
4. Thou the true Phy - si - cian art; Thou, O Christ, canst

sup - pliant kneel; Heal me, and my par - don seal.  
oft have prayed, And in mer - cy send me aid.  
cheer but Thou; Sup - pliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.  
health im - part, Bind - ing up the bleed - ing heart. A - men.





1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew-ish al-tars slain,  
 2. But Christ, the heav'n-ly Lamb Takes all our sins a-way,  
 3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,  
 4. Be-liev-ing, we re-joice To see the curse re-move;



Could give the guilt-y conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain.  
 A sac-ri-fice of no-bler name And rich-er blood than they.  
 While like a pen-i-tent I stand, And there con-fess my sin.  
 We bless the Lamb with cheer-ful voice, And sing His dy-ing love.

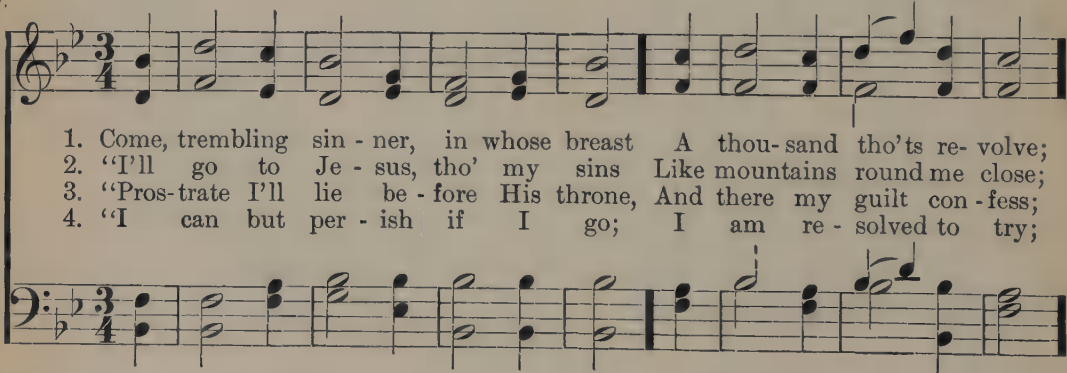
## 271

## Balerma

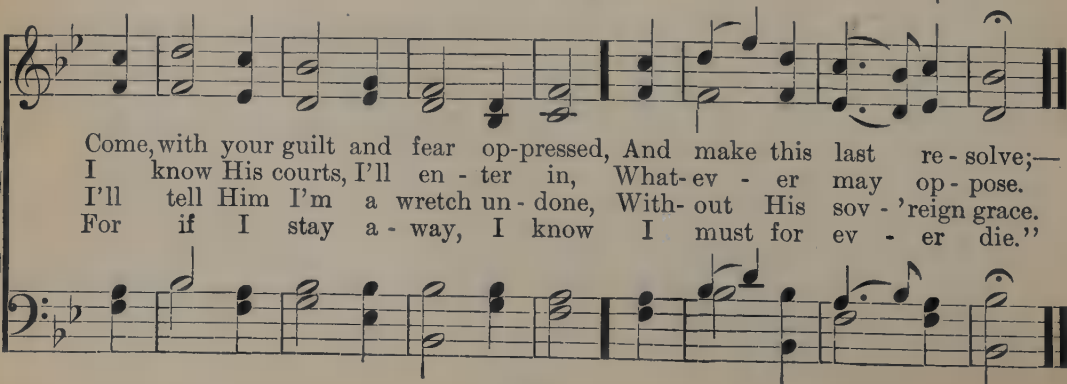
C. M.

EDMUND JONES

Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON, 1833



1. Come, trembling sin-ner, in whose breast A thou-sand tho'ts re-volve;  
 2. 'I'll go to Je-sus, tho' my sins Like mountains round me close;  
 3. 'Pros-trate I'll lie be-fore His throne, And there my guilt con-fess;  
 4. 'I can but per-ish if I go; I am re-solved to try;



Come, with your guilt and fear op-pressed, And make this last re-solve;—  
 I know His courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev-er may op-pose.  
 I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done, With-out His sov-'reign grace.  
 For if I stay a-way, I know I must for ev-er die."

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1741

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

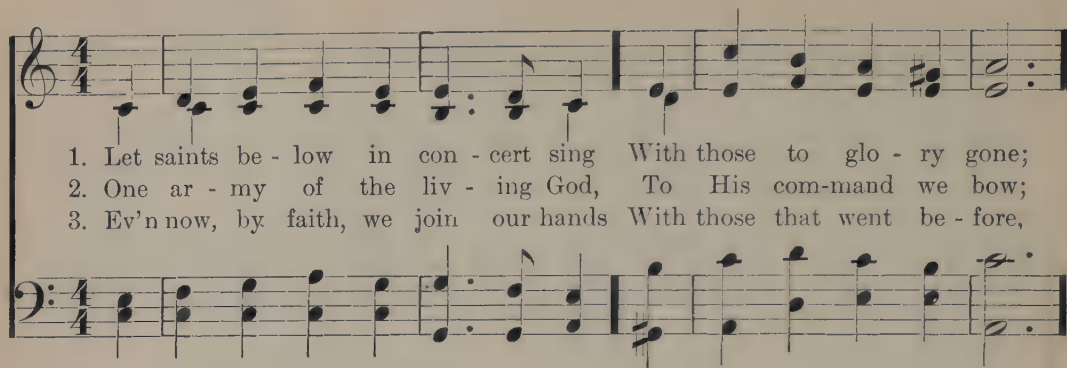
Rev. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1861

1. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Mak - er, asks you why;  
 2. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Sav - iour, asks you why;  
 3. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you why;  
 4. Dead, al - read - y dead with - in, — Spir - it - ual - ly dead in sin;

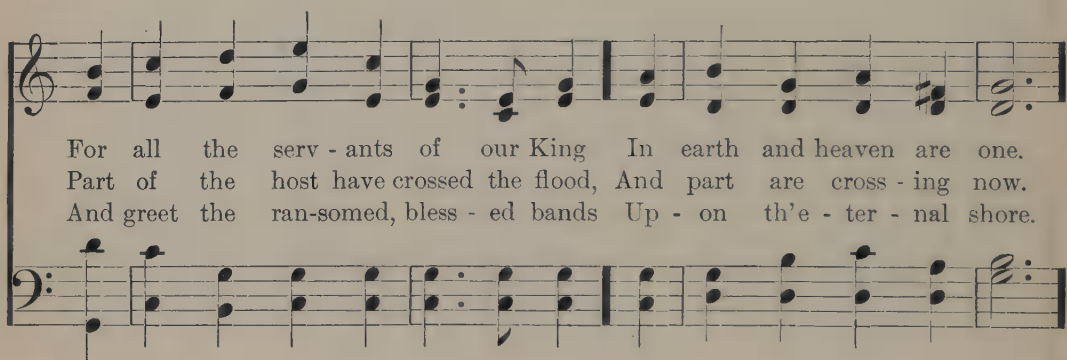
God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live;  
 He, who did your souls re - trieve, Died Him - self, that ye might live.  
 He, who all your lives hath strove, Wooed you to em - brace His love.  
 Dead to God while here you breathe, Pant ye af - ter sec - ond death?

He the fa - tal cause de - mands; Asks the work of His own hands,  
 Will ye let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a gain?  
 Will ye not His grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?  
 Will ye still in sin re - main, Greed - y of e - ter - nal pain?

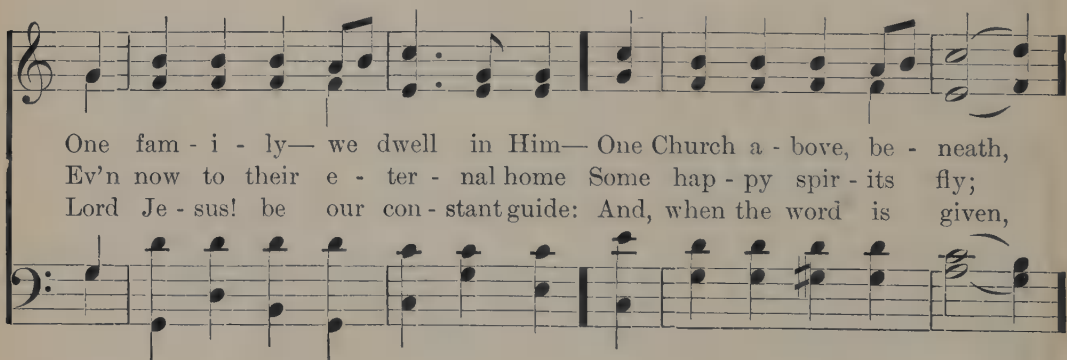
Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross His love, and die?  
 Why, ye ransomed sin - ners, why Will ye slight His grace, and die?  
 Why, ye long-sought sin - ners, why Will ye grieve your God, and die?  
 O ye dy - ing sin - ners, why, Why will ye for - ev - er die?



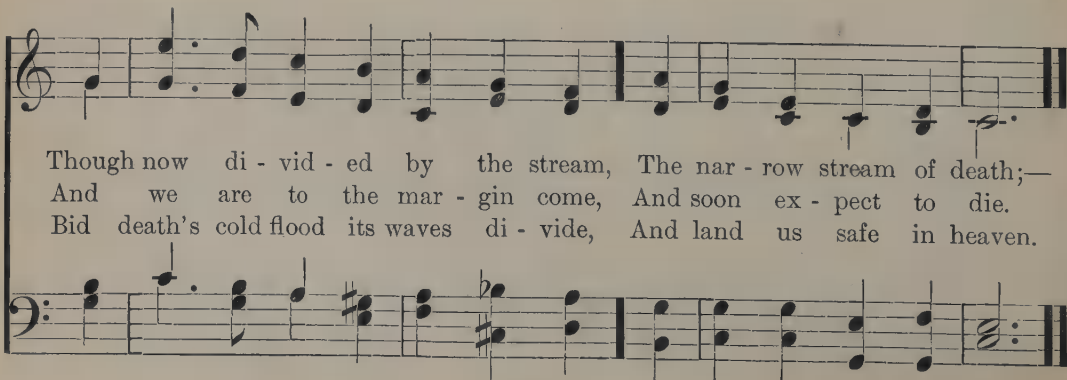
1. Let saints be - low in con - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone;  
 2. One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To His com-mand we bow;  
 3. Ev'n now, by faith, we join our hands With those that went be - fore,



For all the serv - ants of our King In earth and heaven are one.  
 Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are cross - ing now.  
 And greet the ran-somed, bless - ed bands Up - on th'e - ter - nal shore.



One fam - i - ly— we dwell in Him— One Church a - bove, be - neath,  
 Ev'n now to their e - ter - nal home Some hap - py spir - its fly;  
 Lord Je - sus! be our con - stant guide: And, when the word is given,

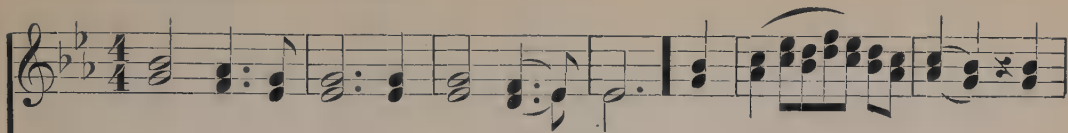


Though now di - vid - ed by the stream, The nar - row stream of death;—  
 And we are to the mar - gin come, And soon ex - pect to die.  
 Bid death's cold flood its waves di - vide, And land us safe in heaven.

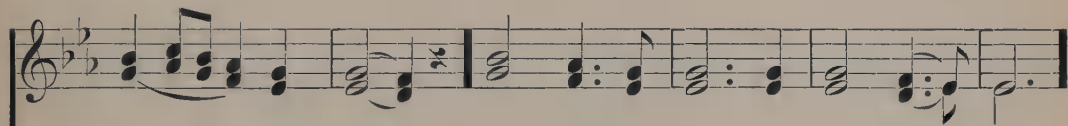
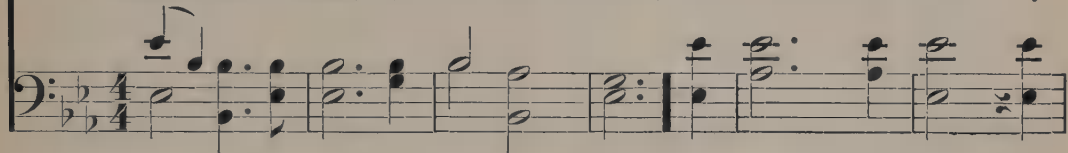
Rev. WALTER SHIRLEY, (1725-1786)

8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

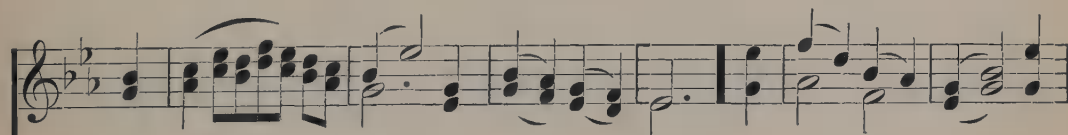
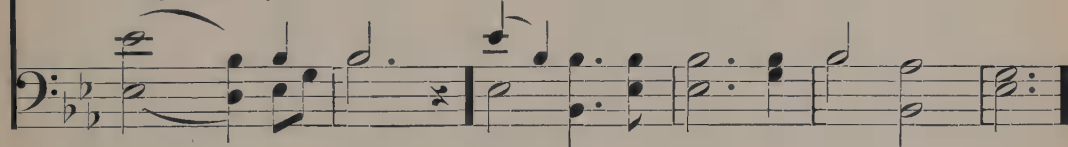
J. MAZZINGHI



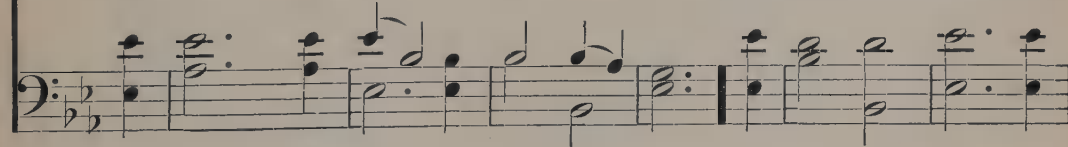
1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plain-tive moan Hath taught each scene the  
 2. Come, free-ly come, by sin op-pressed; On Je-sus cast thy



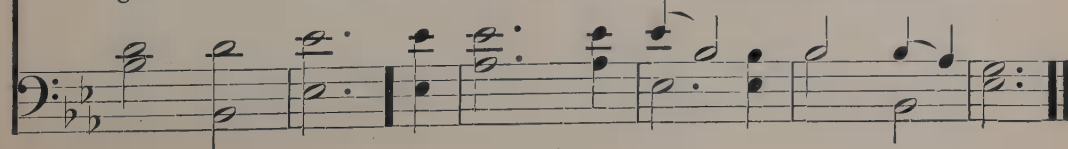
notes..... of woe; Cease thy com-plaint, sup-press thy groan,  
 weight - y load; In Him, thy ref-uge, find thy rest



And let..... thy tears for-get to flow; Be-hold, the pre-cious  
 Safe in..... the mer-cy of thy God; Thy God's thy Sav-iour—



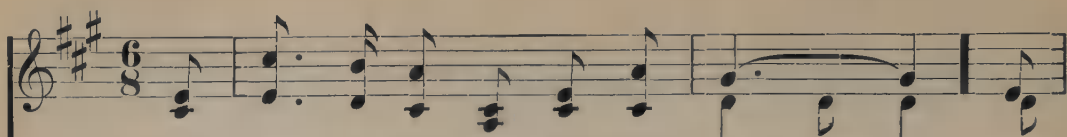
balm is found, To lull..... thy pain, to heal thy wound.  
 glo-rious word! For-ev-er love and praise the Lord.



PHILIP P. BLISS

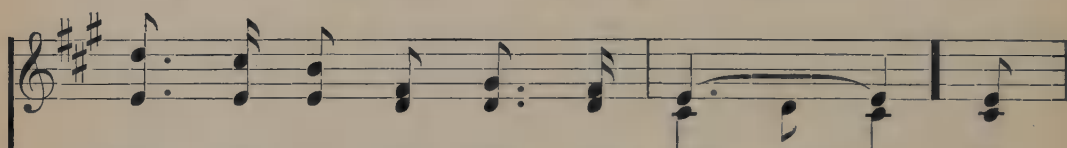
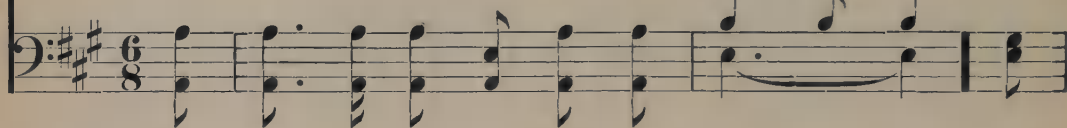
8. 8. 8. 7. With Refrain

PETER P. BILHORN



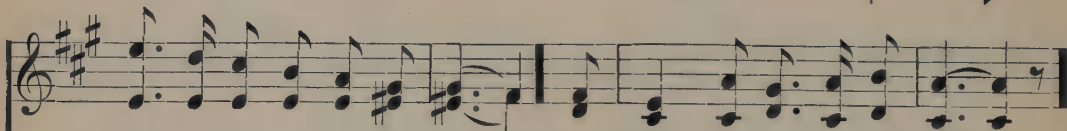
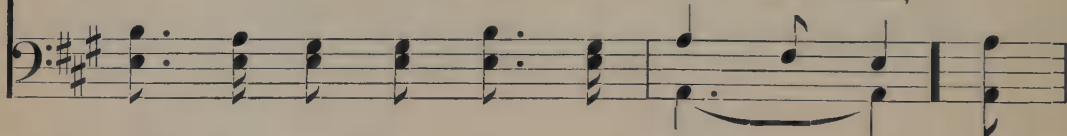
1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain,..... A  
 2. By Christ on the cross peace was made,..... My  
 3. When Je - sus, as Lord, I had crowned, ..... My  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide,..... And

1. Sweet strain,

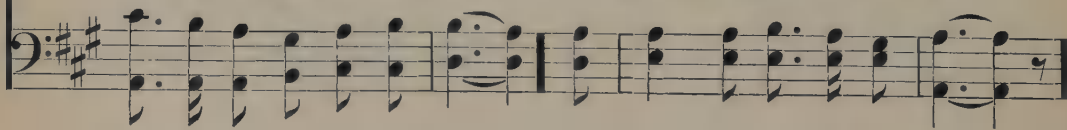


glad and a joy - ous re - frain,..... I  
 debt by His death was all paid,..... No  
 heart with this peace did a - bound,..... In  
 as I keep close to His side,..... There's

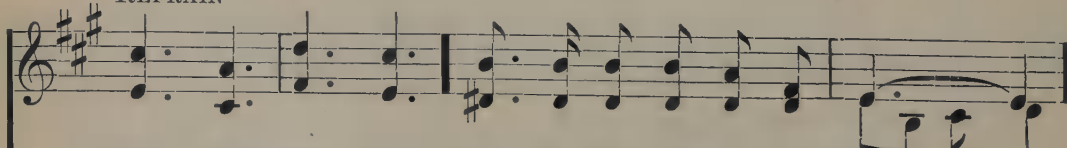
re - frain,



sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 Him the rich blessing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

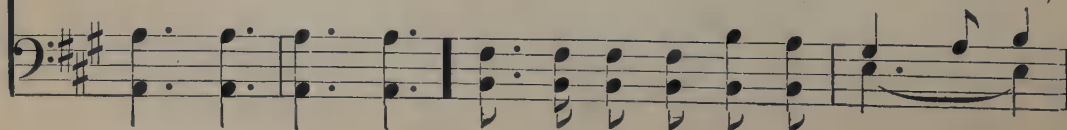


## REFRAIN



Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove;.....

a - bove;





# Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

*rit.*

Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

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## Index

THOMAS of Celano

L. M.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY

1. That day of wrath, that dread-ful day, When heav'n and earth shall  
 2. When, shrivelling like a parch-ed scroll, The flam-ing heav'ns to-  
 3. O, on that day, that wrath-ful day, When man to judg-ment

pass a-way: What pow'r shall be the sin-ner's stay?  
 geth-er roll; When loud-er yet, and yet more dread,  
 wakes from clay, Be Thou the trem-bling sin-ner's stay,

How shall he meet that dread-ful day?  
 Swells the high trump that wakes the dead,—  
 Though heav'n and earth shall pass a-way. A-men.

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way,  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come,  
 3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,

When sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my  
 Let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re -  
 My sin— not in part but the whole, Is nailed to His  
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re -

lot, Thou hast taught me to say: "It is well, it is  
 gard - ed my help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own  
 cross, and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the  
 sound, and the Lord shall de - scend,—"E - ven so" it is

REFRAIN

well with my soul." It is well..... with my  
 blood for my soul.  
 Lord, O my soul. It is well  
 well with my soul.

# It is Well with My Soul

musical score for 'It is Well with My Soul' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a half note B. The bass line starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a half note B. The lyrics are: 'soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul!'.

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## Even Me

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860

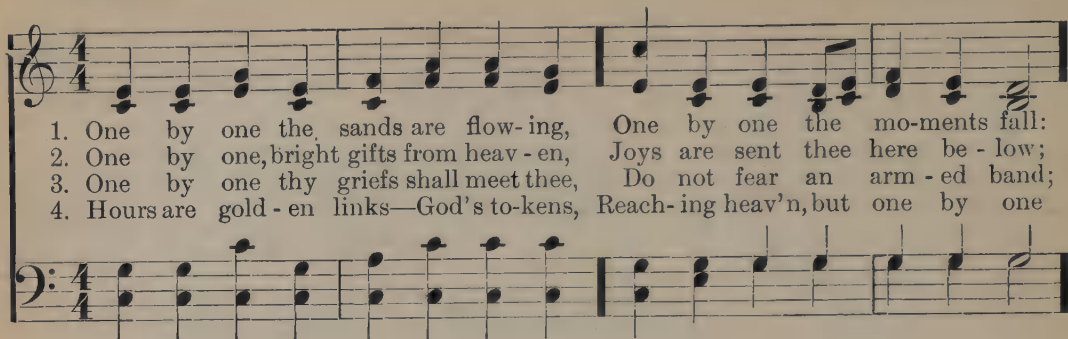
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862

musical score for 'Even Me' in G major, 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The bass line starts with a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The lyrics are: '1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free, 2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin-ful though my heart may be; 3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-iour! Let me love and cling to Thee; 4. Pass me not, O might-y Spir-it! Thou canst make the blind to see;'.

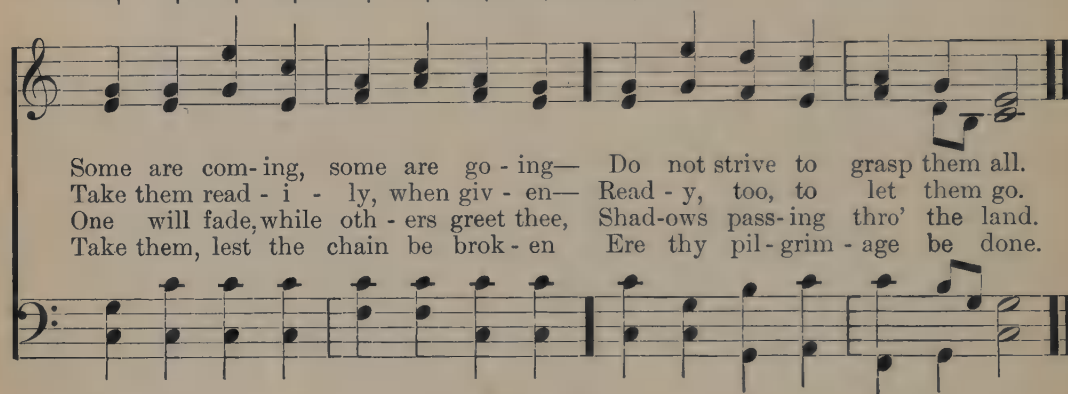
musical score for 'Even Me' in G major, 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The bass line starts with a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The lyrics are: 'Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some por-tion fall on me, Thou might'st pun-ish, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy light on me, I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me, Wit-ness-er of Je-sus' mer-it, Speak the word of pow'r to me,'.

### REFRAIN

musical score for the Refrain of 'Even Me' in G major, 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The bass line starts with a quarter note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. The lyrics are: 'E-ven me, e-ven me, Let some por-tion fall on me. A-men.'



1. One by one the sands are flow-ing, One by one the mo-ments fall:  
 2. One by one, bright gifts from heav-en, Joys are sent thee here be-low;  
 3. One by one thy griefs shall meet thee, Do not fear an arm-ed band;  
 4. Hours are gold-en links—God's to-kens, Reach-ing heav'n, but one by one



Some are com-ing, some are go-ing— Do not strive to grasp them all.  
 Take them read-i-ly, when giv-en— Read-y, too, to let them go.  
 One will fade, while oth-ers greet thee, Shad-ows pass-ing thro' the land.  
 Take them, lest the chain be brok-en Ere thy pil-grim-age be done.

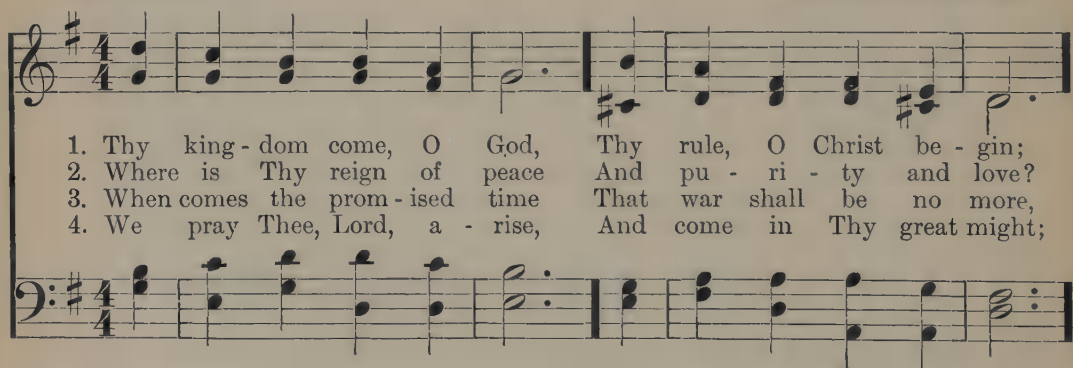
## 280

## Aurora

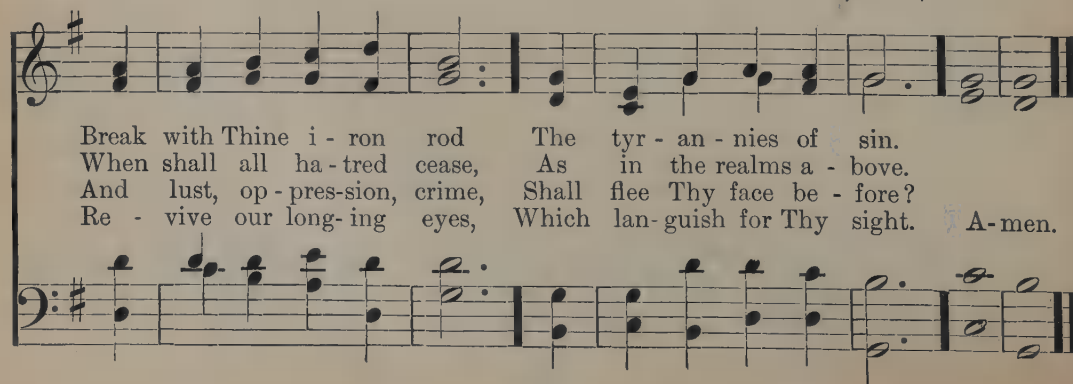
6. 6. 6. 6.

LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1863



1. Thy king-dom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ be-gin;  
 2. Where is Thy reign of peace And pu-ri-ty and love?  
 3. When comes the prom-ised time That war shall be no more,  
 4. We pray Thee, Lord, a-rise, And come in Thy great might;



Break with Thine i-ron rod The tyr-an-nies of sin.  
 When shall all ha-tred cease, As in the realms a-bove.  
 And lust, op-pres-sion, crime, Shall flee Thy face be-fore?  
 Re-vive our long-ing eyes, Which lan-guish for Thy sight. A-men.

## Southport

Rev. RAY PALMER, 1858

C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra-diant form of Thine!  
 2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;  
 3. Like some bright dream that comes unsought, When slumbers o'er me roll,  
 4. When death these mor - tal eyes shall seal And still this throbbing heart,

The veil of sense hangs dark between Thy bless - ed face and mine!  
 And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.  
 Thine im - age ev - er fills my tho't, And charms my rav - ished soul.  
 The rend-ing veil shall Thee re-veal, All glo-rious as Thou art! A-men.

## Rialto

Anon.

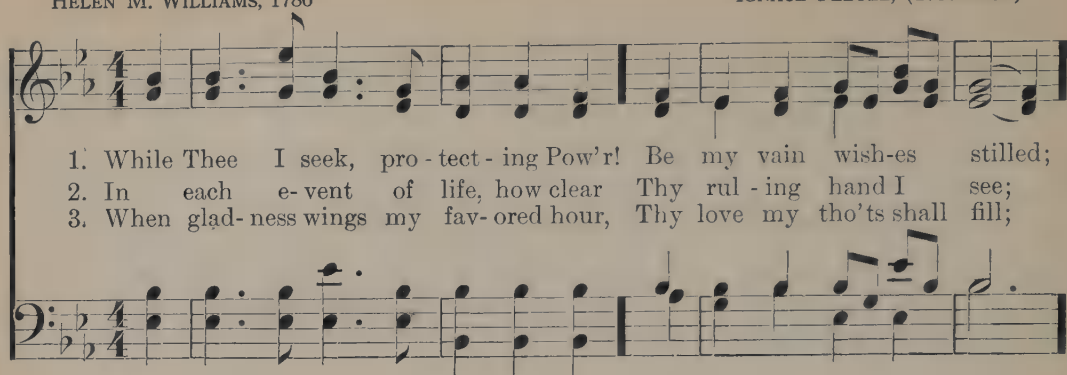
S. M.

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1851

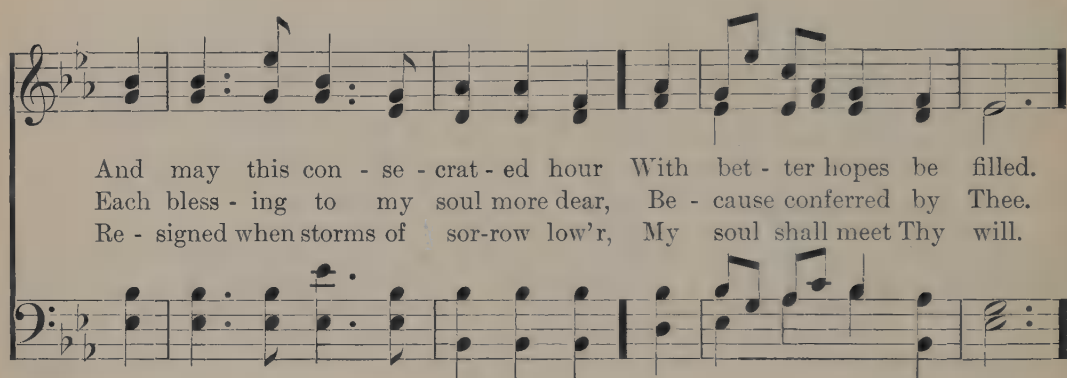
1. For me to live is Christ, To die is end - less gain;  
 2. I fare with Christ my Lord; His path the path I choose;  
 3. My jour - ney soon will end, My scrip and staff laid down:  
 4. Faith - ful may I en - dure, And hear my Sav - iour say,

For Him I glad - ly bear the cross, And wel-come grief and pain.  
 They joy who suf - fer most with Him— They win who with Him lose.  
 Oh, tempt me not with earth - ly toys— I go to wear a crown.  
 Thrice welcome home, be - lov - ed child, In - her - it end - less day!

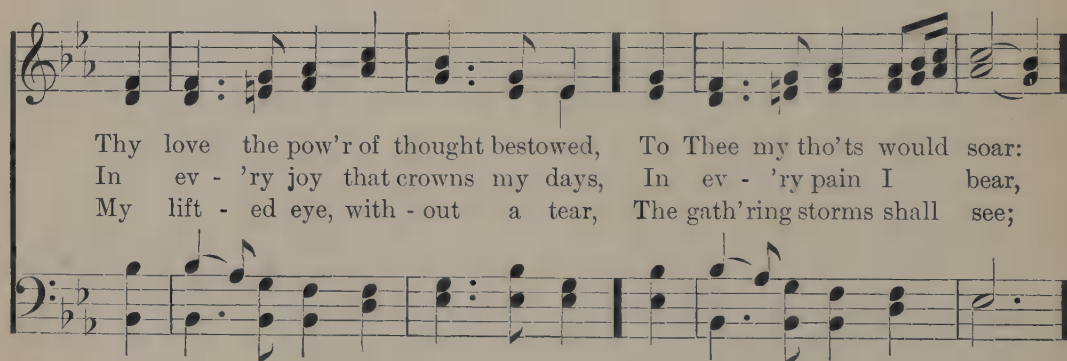




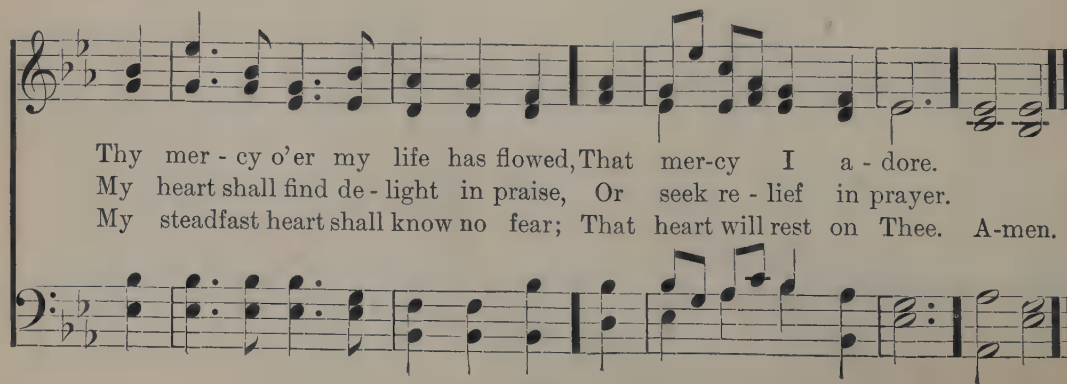
1. While Thee I seek, pro- tect- ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish-es stilled;  
 2. In each e- vent of life, how clear Thy rul- ing hand I see;  
 3. When glad- ness wings my fav- ored hour, Thy love my tho'ts shall fill;



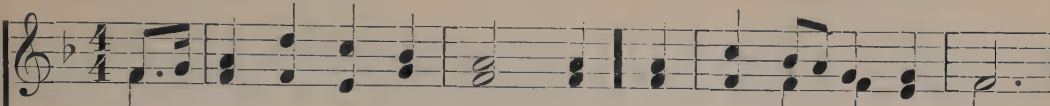
And may this con- se- crat- ed hour With bet- ter hopes be filled.  
 Each bless- ing to my soul more dear, Be- cause conferred by Thee.  
 Re- signed when storms of sor- row low'r, My soul shall meet Thy will.



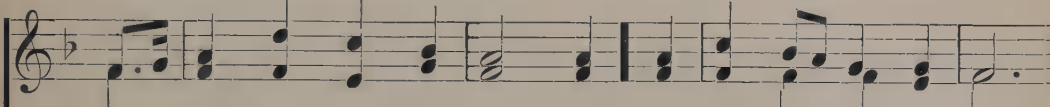
Thy love the pow'r of thought bestowed, To Thee my tho'ts would soar:  
 In ev- 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev- 'ry pain I bear,  
 My lift- ed eye, with- out a tear, The gath'ring storms shall see;




Thy mer- cy o'er my life has flowed, That mer- cy I a- dore.  
 My heart shall find de- light in praise, Or seek re- lief in prayer.  
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee. A-men.



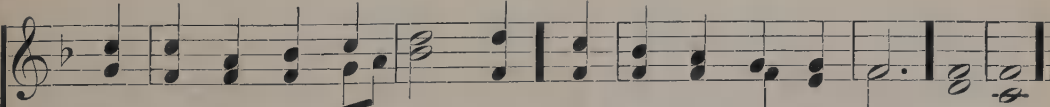
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;  
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;  
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
 It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,  
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
 O teach Thy wand - ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



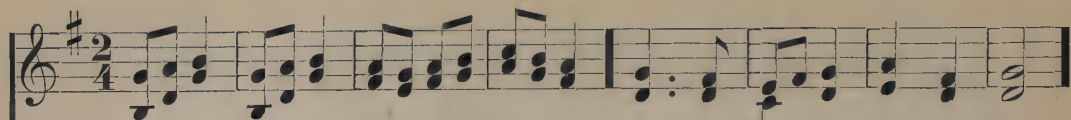
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.  
 It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.  
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.

## Come, Ye Sinners

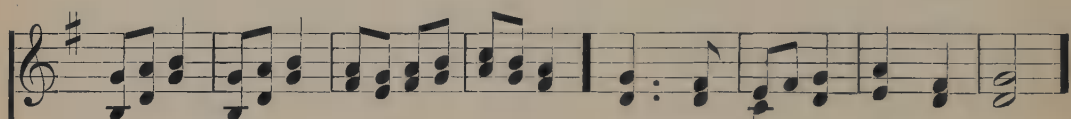
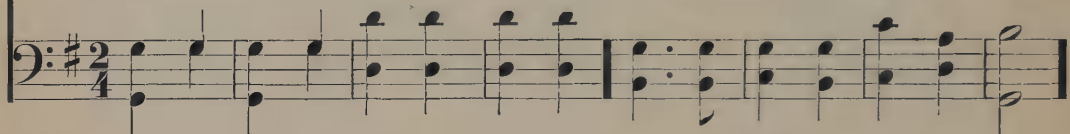
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

JOSEPH J. HART

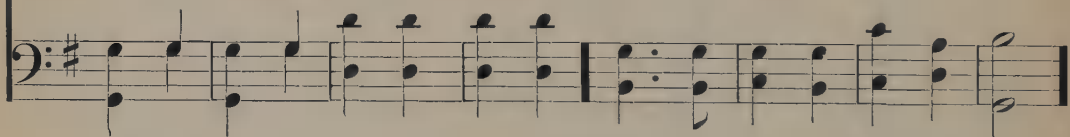
JEREMIAH INGALLS



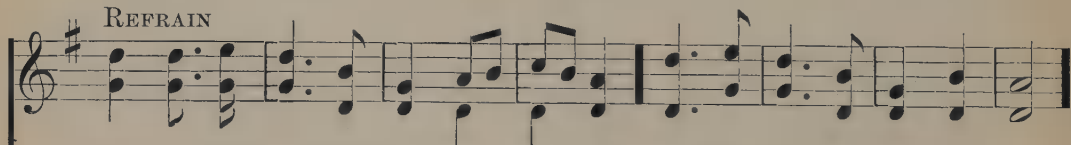
1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come ye wea - ry, heav-y - la - den, Bruised and man-gled by the fall,



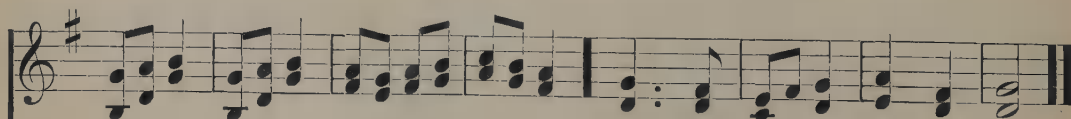
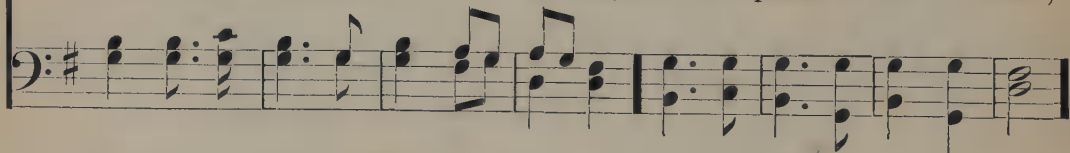
Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and power.  
 True be - lief and true re - pentance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.  
 All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth, Is to feel your need of Him.  
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.



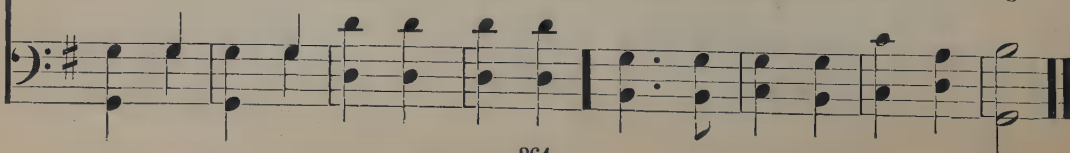
## REFRAIN



Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va-tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

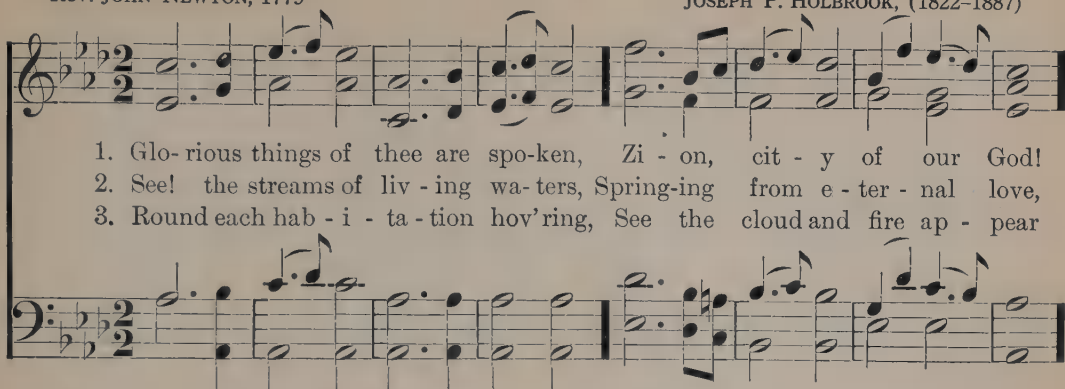


Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va-tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.

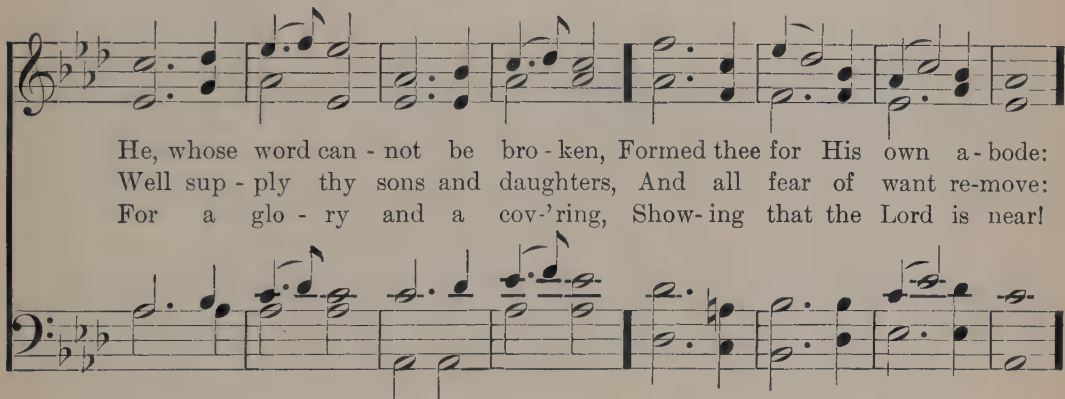


Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

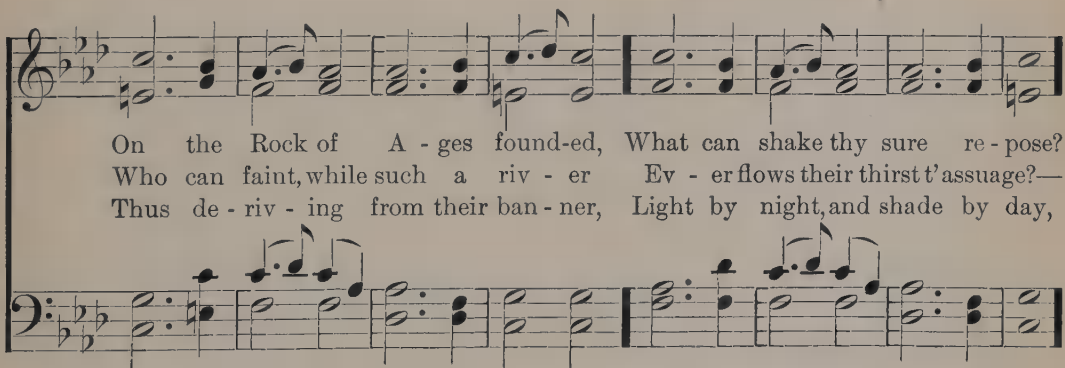
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, (1822-1887)



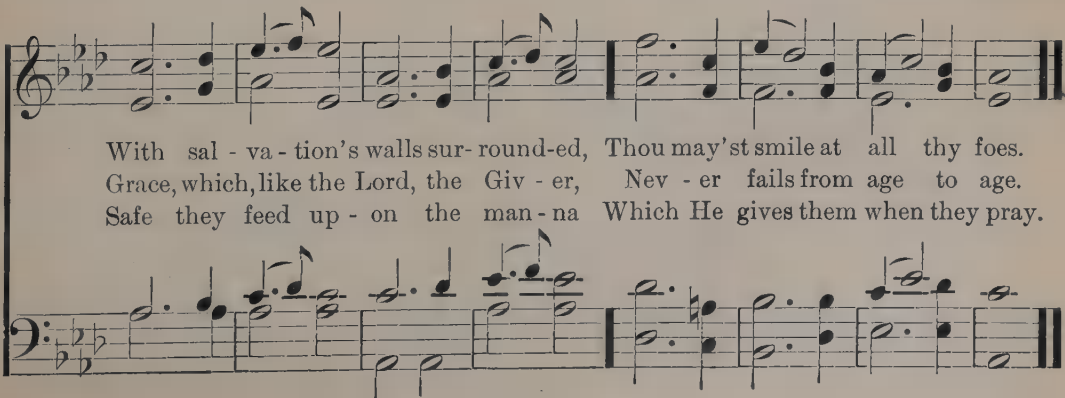
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!  
 2. See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear



He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode:  
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:  
 For a glo - ry and a cov'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near!



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' assuage?—  
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner, Light by night, and shade by day,

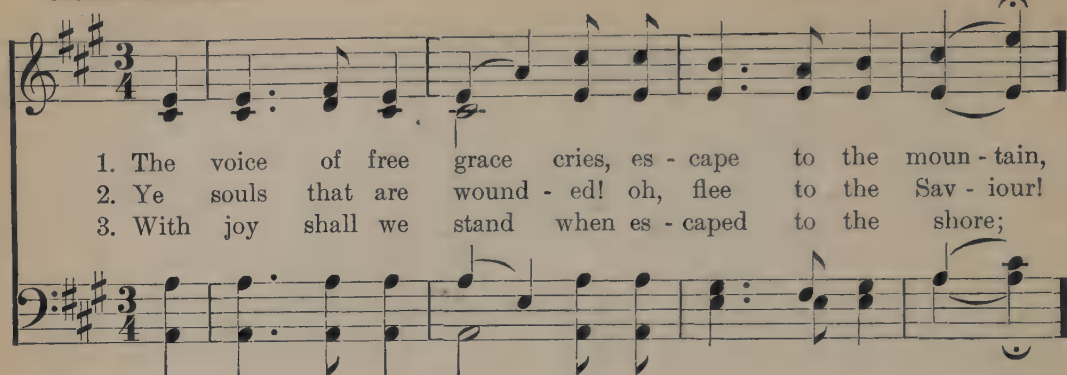


With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.  
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.

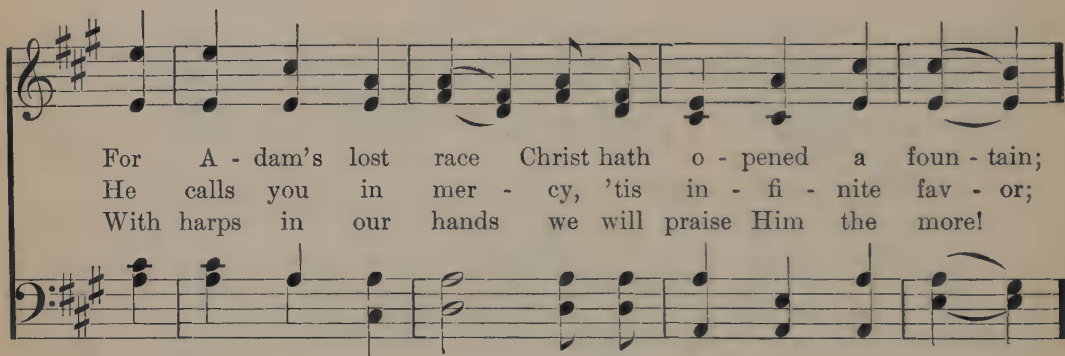
12. 12. 12. With Refrain

RICHARD BURDSALL

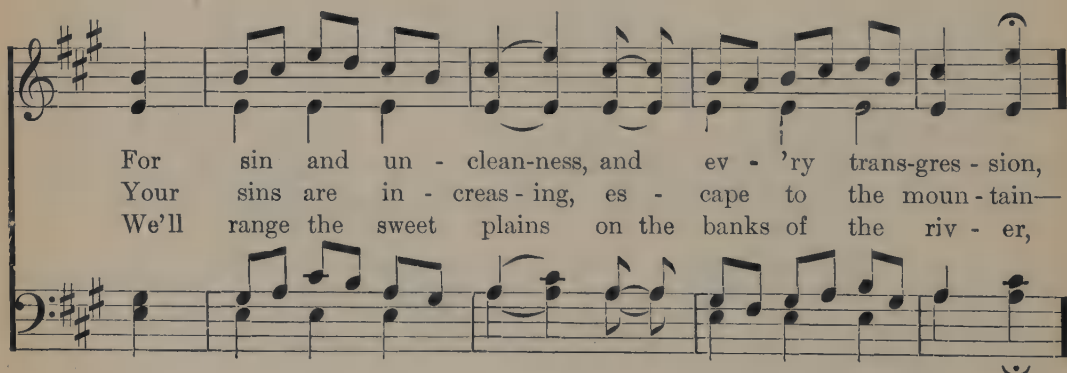
JOHN CLARKE, 1800



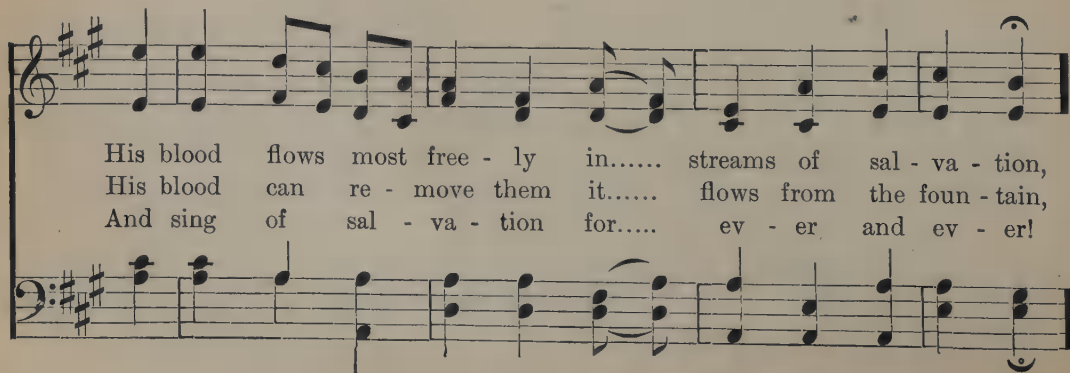
1. The voice of free grace cries, es - cape to the moun - tain,  
 2. Ye souls that are wound - ed! oh, flee to the Sav - iour!  
 3. With joy shall we stand when es - caped to the shore;



For A - dam's lost race Christ hath o - pened a foun - tain;  
 He calls you in mer - cy, 'tis in - fi - nite fav - or;  
 With harps in our hands we will praise Him the more!



For sin and un - clean-ness, and ev - 'ry trans-gres - sion,  
 Your sins are in - creas - ing, es - cape to the moun - tain—  
 We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of the riv - er,



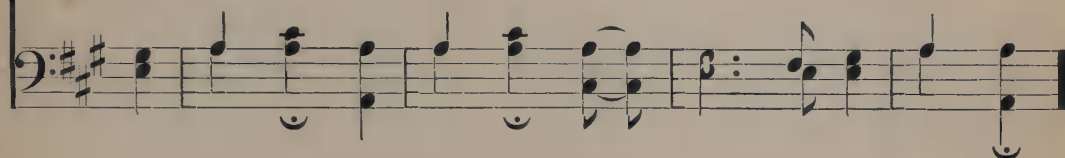
His blood flows most free - ly in..... streams of sal - va - tion,  
 His blood can re - move them it..... flows from the foun - tain,  
 And sing of sal - va - tion for..... ev - er and ev - er!



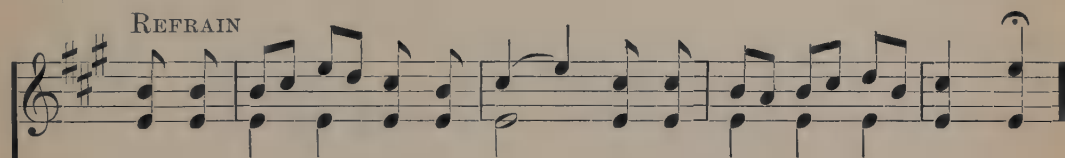
# Scotland



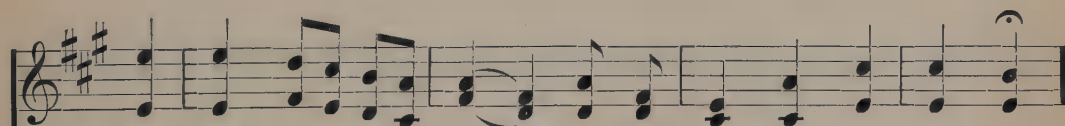
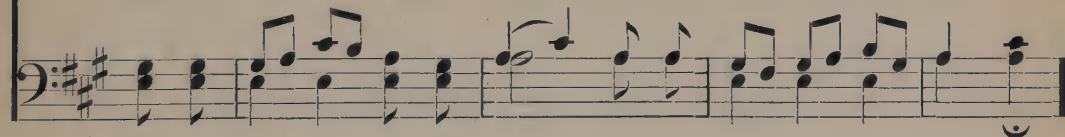
His blood flows most free - ly in streams of sal - va - tion.  
His blood can re - move them, it flows from the foun - tain.  
And sing of sal - va - tion for ev - er and ev - er.



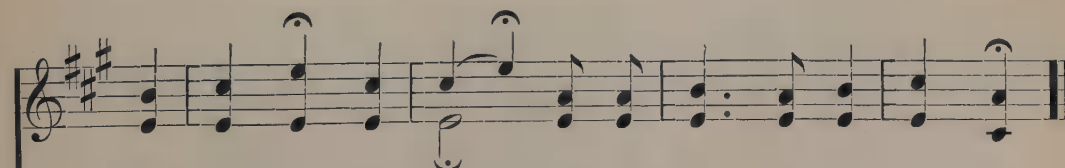
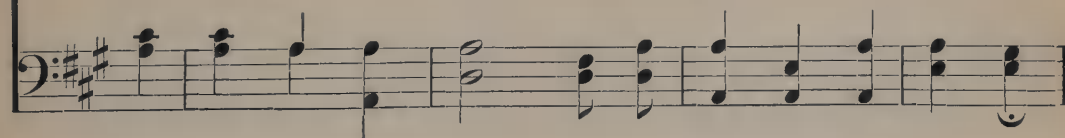
## REFRAIN



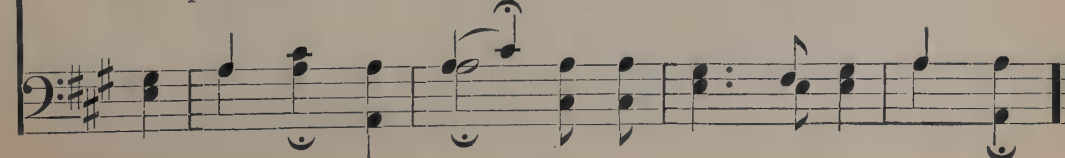
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who hath pur - chased our par - don,



We'll praise Him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jor - dan,

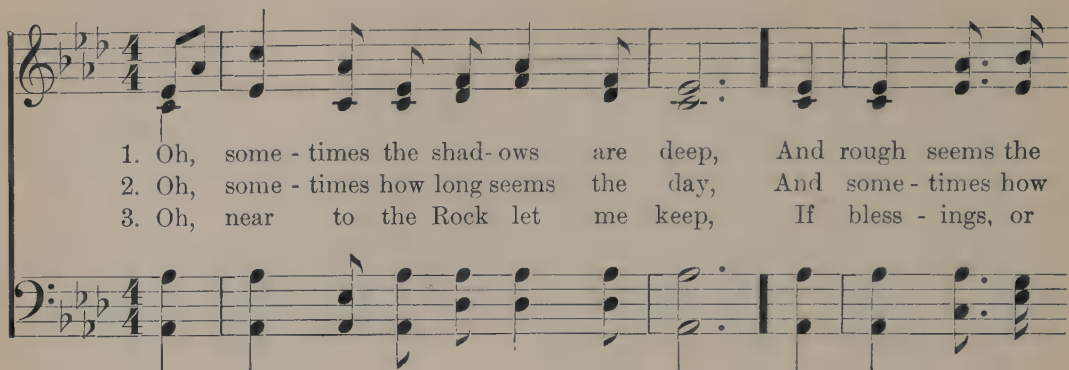


We'll praise Him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

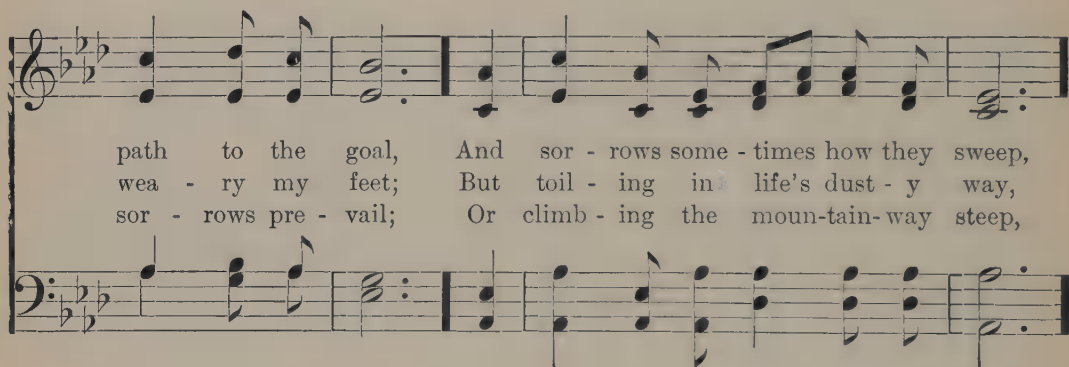


E. JOHNSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

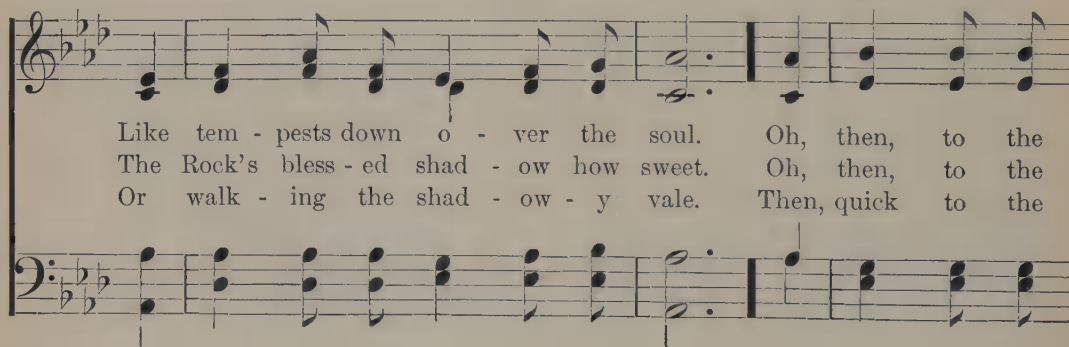


1. Oh, some - times the shad - ows are deep, And rough seems the  
 2. Oh, some - times how long seems the day, And some - times how  
 3. Oh, near to the Rock let me keep, If bless - ings, or

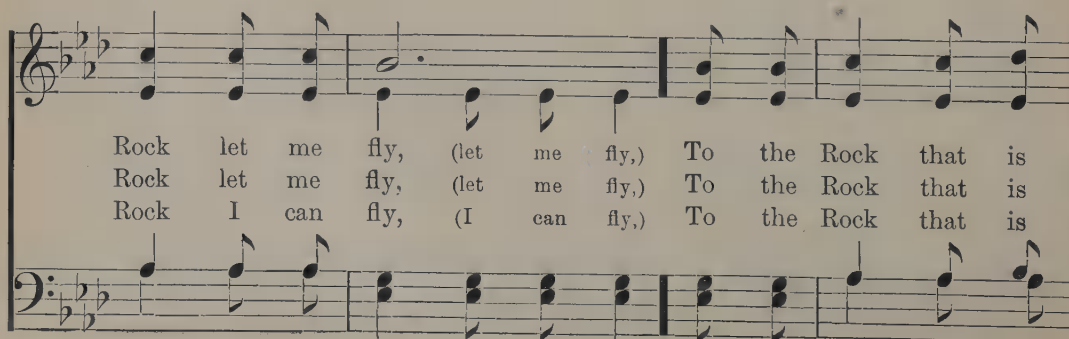


path to the goal, And sor - rows some - times how they sweep,  
 wea - ry my feet; But toil - ing in life's dust - y way,  
 sor - rows pre - vail; Or climb - ing the moun - tain - way steep,

## REFRAIN



Like tem - pests down o - ver the soul. Oh, then, to the  
 The Rock's bless - ed shad - ow how sweet. Oh, then, to the  
 Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale. Then, quick to the



Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is  
 Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is  
 Rock I can fly, (I can fly,) To the Rock that is

# The Rock That is Higher Than I

high - er than I: Oh, then, to the Rock let me  
 high - er than I: Oh, then, to the Rock let me  
 high - er than I: Then, quick to the Rock I can  
 is high - er than I:

fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I.  
 fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I.  
 fly, (I can fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I.

289

## Let No Hopeless Tears Be Shed

Rev. R. F. LITLEDALE, 1865

7. 7. 4.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. Let no hope - less tears be shed; Ho - ly is this  
 2. Death e - ter - nal life be - stows, O - pen heav - en's  
 3. And no per - il waits at last, Those who now a -  
 4. And in Thine own ten - der love, Bring us to the

nar - row bed. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 por - tal throws. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 way hath passed. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ranks a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

8. 8. 8. 6.

Arr. fr. F. F. FLEMMING, 1810

1. O ho - ly Sav - iour! Friend un - seen, Since on Thine  
 2. What tho' the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly  
 3. Tho' faith and hope a - while be tried, I ask not,  
 4. Blest is my lot what - e'er be - fall; What can dis -

arm Thou bid'st me lean, Help me, throughout life's  
 friends and joys re - move? With pa - tient, un - com -  
 need not aught be - side: How safe, how calm, how  
 turb me, who ap - pall, While, as my strength, my

chang - ing scene,..... By faith to cling to Thee.  
 plain - ing love..... Still would I cling to Thee.  
 sat - is - fied,..... The souls that cling to Thee.  
 rock, my all,..... Sav - iour, I cling to Thee? A - men.

## Father, Lead Me

JOHN P. HOPPS, 1877

7. 7. 7. 7.

GEORGE C. STRATTNER, 1691

1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;  
 2. When in dan - ger, make me brave; Make me know that Thou canst save:  
 3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise, and strong;  
 4. When my heart is full of glee, Help me to re - mem - ber Thee, —

# Father, Lead Me

Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.  
 Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a-bide.  
 And when all a-lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might-y hand.  
 Hap-py most of all to know That my Fa-ther loves me so.

292

## Rockingham New

L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. My dear Re-deem-er, and my Lord, I read my du-ty  
 2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such def-rence to Thy  
 3. Cold moun-tains and the mid-night air Wit-nessed the fer-vor  
 4. Be Thou my pat-tern; make me bear More of Thy gra-cious

in Thy word; But in Thy life the law ap-pears,  
 Fa-ther's will; Such love, and meek-ness so di-vine,  
 of Thy prayer; The des-ert Thy temp-ta-tions knew,  
 im-age here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name

Drawn out in liv-ing char-ac-ters.  
 I would tran-scribe and make them mine.  
 Thy con-flict and Thy vic-t'ry too.  
 A-mong the fol-l'wers of the Lamb. A-men.



GODFREY THRING, 1861

8. 8. 8. 3.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Fierce raged the tem - pest o'er the deep, Watch didst Thy anx - ious  
 2. "Save, Lord, we per - ish," was their cry, "Oh, save us in our  
 3. The wild winds hushed; the an - gry deep Sank, like a lit - tle  
 4. So, when our life is cloud - ed o'er, And storm-winds drift us

serv - ants keep, But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep, Calm and still.  
 ag - o - ny!" Thy word a - bove the storm rose high, "Peace, be still."  
 child, to sleep; The sul - len bil - lows ceased to leap, At Thy will.  
 from the shore, Say, lest we sink to rise no more, "Peace, be still."

TATE AND BRADY. Alt. by HENRY F. LYTE

C. M.

Arr. fr. LOUIS SPOHR, 1835

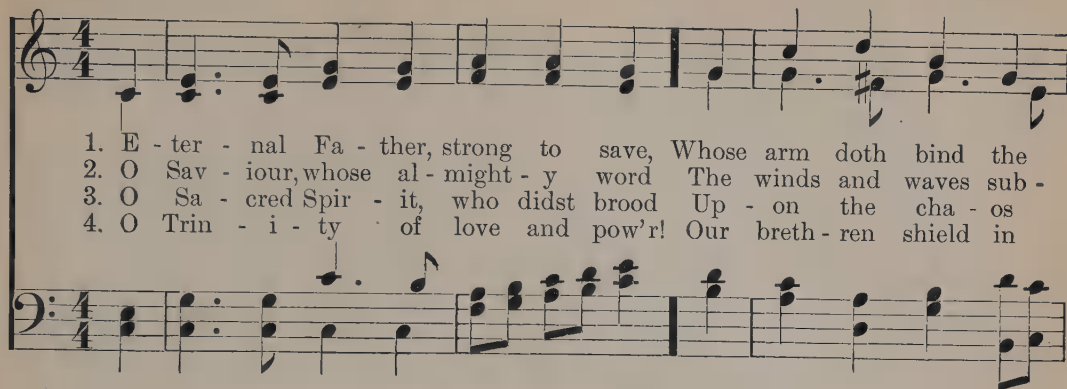
1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,  
 2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;  
 3. I sigh to think of hap - pier days, When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh;  
 4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.  
 O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine!  
 When ev - 'ry heart was tuned to praise, And none more blest than I.  
 The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy Sav - iour, and thy King. A - men.

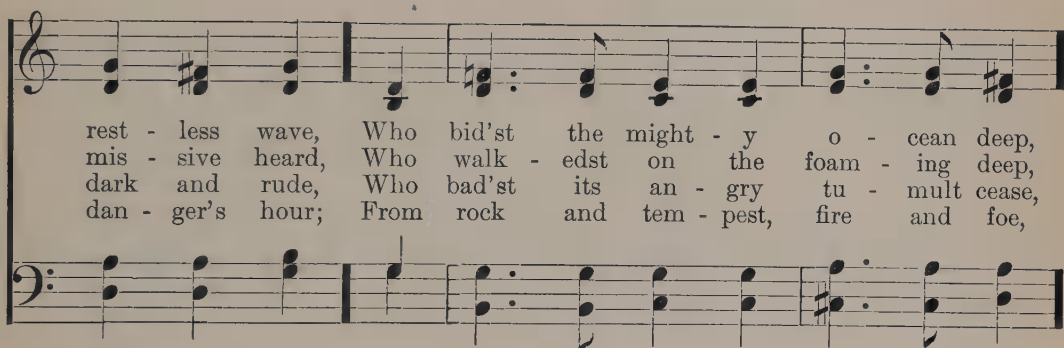
WILLIAM WHITING, 1860

8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

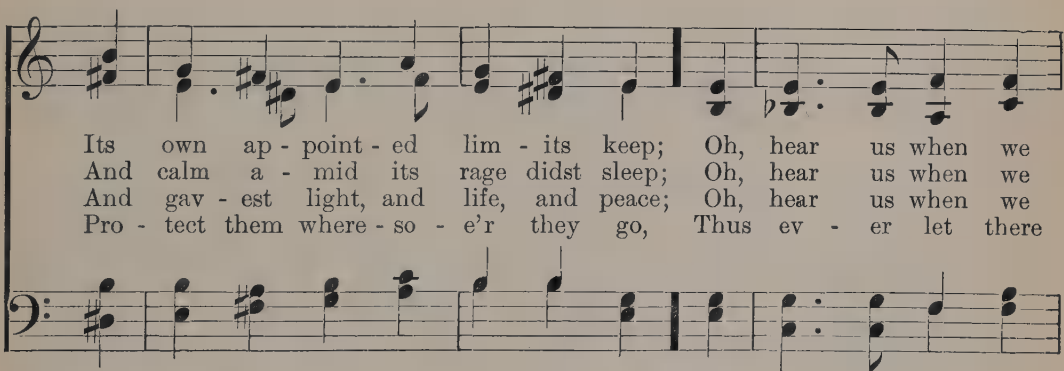
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



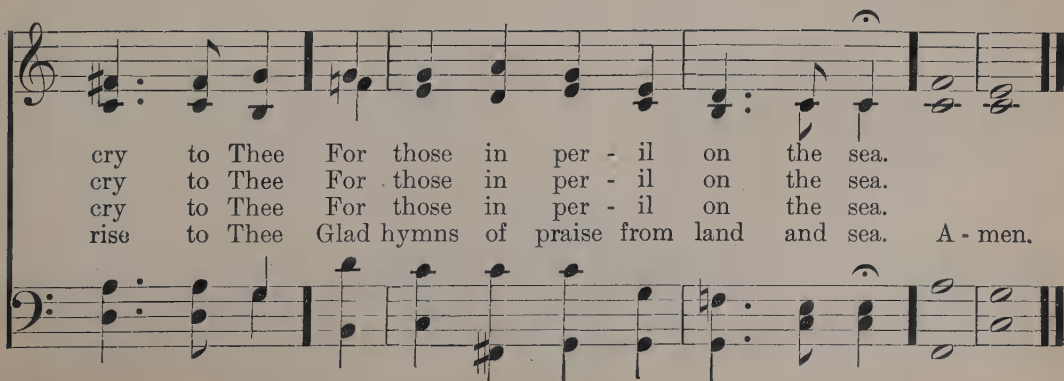
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the  
 2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -  
 3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os  
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in



rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep,  
 mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,  
 dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,  
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,



Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; Oh, hear us when we  
 And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; Oh, hear us when we  
 And gav - est light, and life, and peace; Oh, hear us when we  
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'r they go, Thus ev - er let there



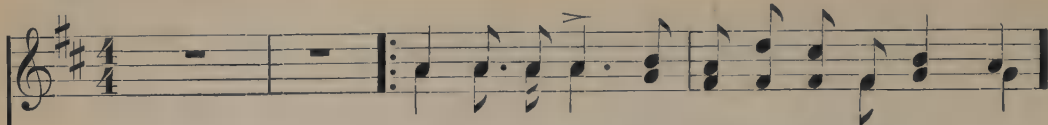
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.

## Ancient of Days

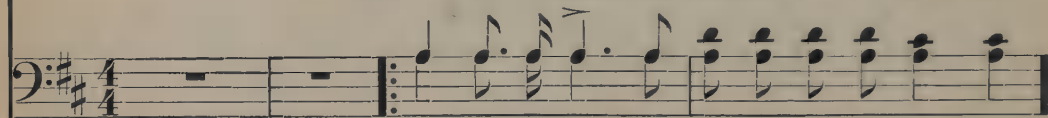
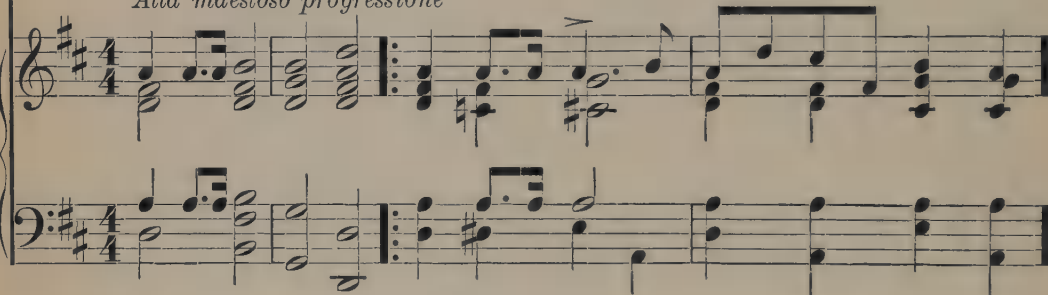
11. 10. 11. 10.

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886

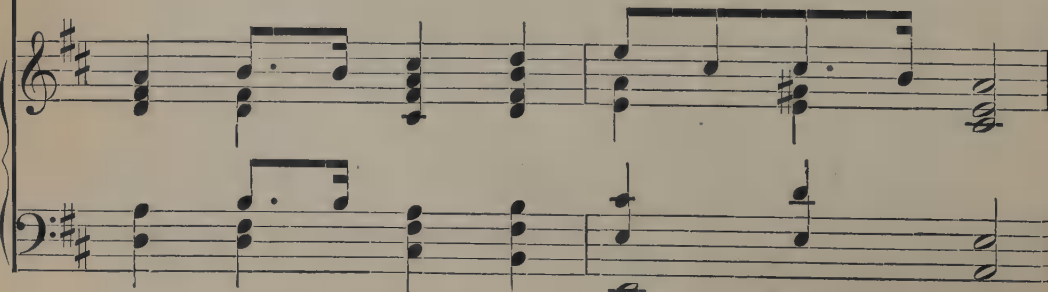
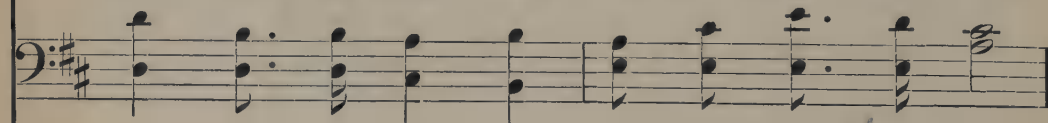
J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886



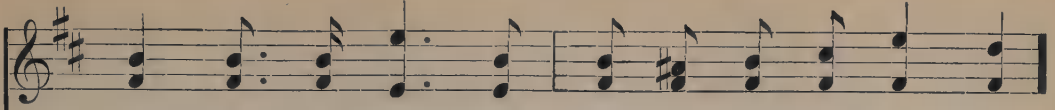
1. An-cient of Days, Who sit-test throned in glo - ry;
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, Who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giv - er,

*Alla maestoso progression*

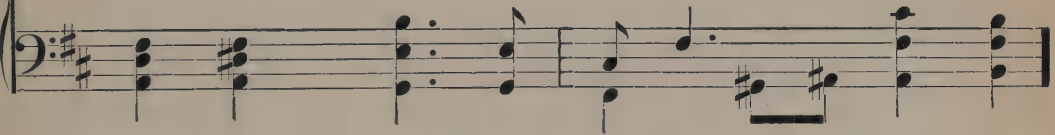
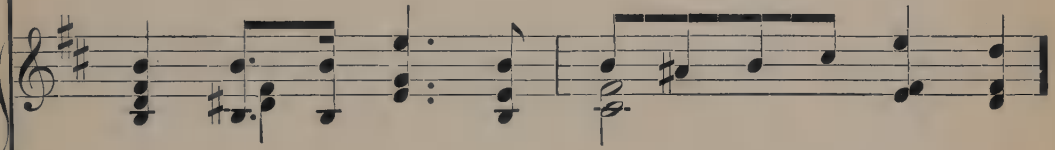
To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;  
 In all the a - ges, with the Fire and Cloud,  
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,  
 Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;



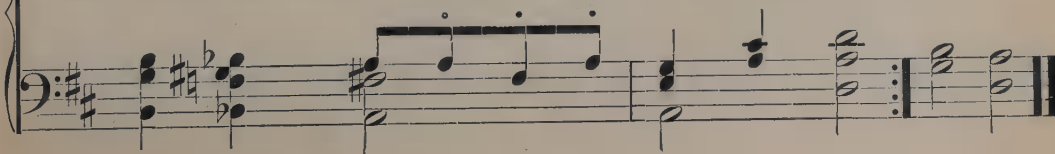
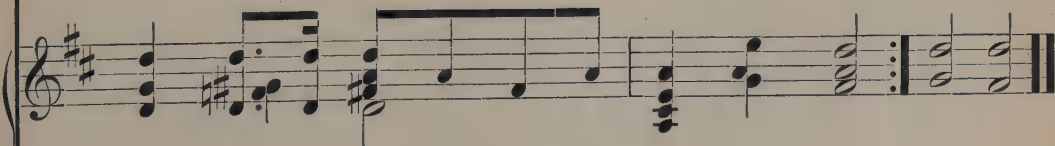
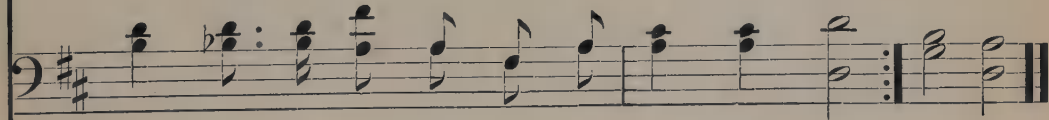
# Ancient of Days



Thy love has blessed the wide world's won-drous sto - ry,  
Through seas dry - shod; through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;  
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - ha - vior,  
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,

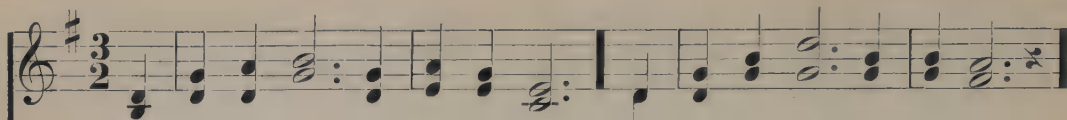


With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.  
To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.  
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.  
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty, and peace. A - men.

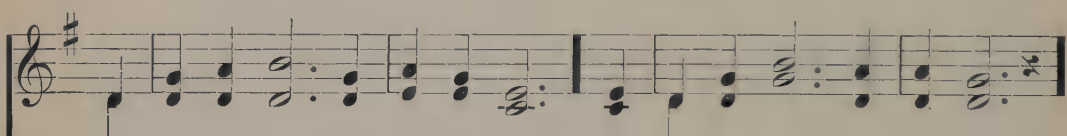
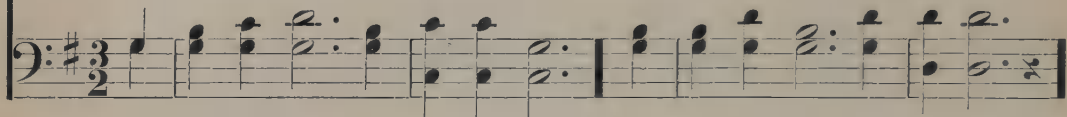


Anon.

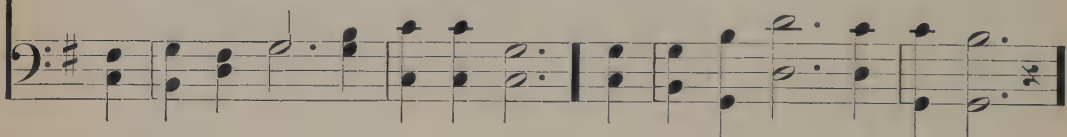
ROBERT LOWRY



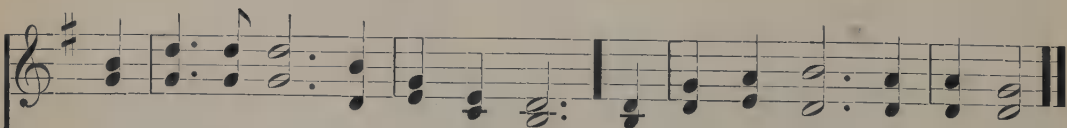
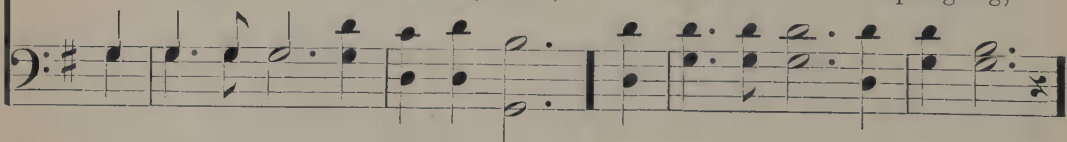
1. My life flows on in end-less song; A-bove Earth's la-men-ta-tion,  
 2. What tho' my joys and com-fort die? The Lord my Sav-iour liv-eth;  
 3. I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a-bove it;



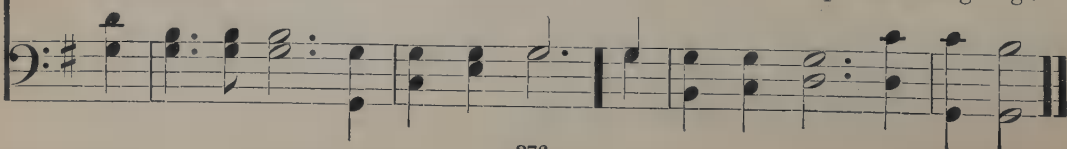
I catch the sweet, tho' far-off hymn That hails a new cre-a-tion;  
 What tho' the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs in the night He giv-eth;  
 And day by day this pathway smooths, Since first I learned to love it;



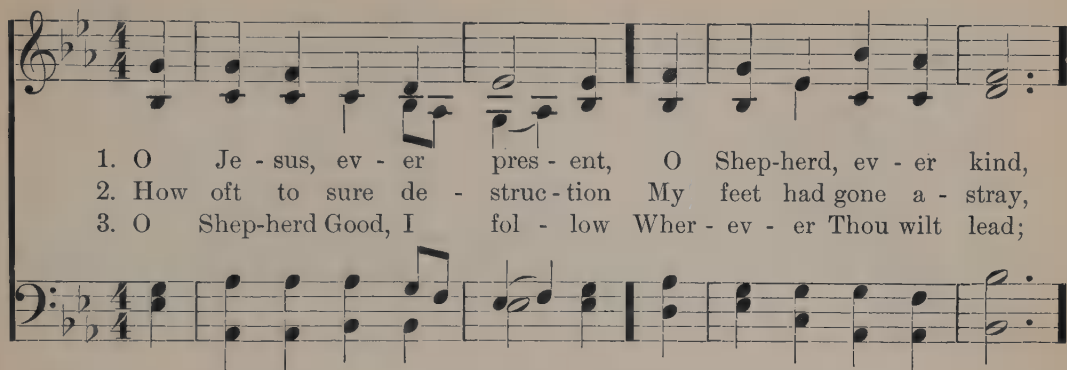
Thro' all the tu-mult and the strife, I hear the mu-sic ring-ing;  
 No storm can shake my in-most calm, While to that ref-uge cling-ing;  
 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A foun-tain ev-er spring-ing;



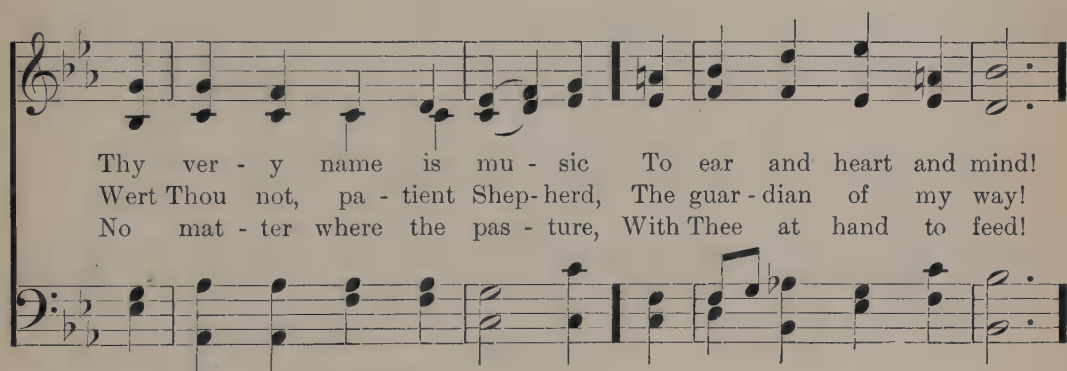
It finds an ech-o in my soul—How can I keep from sing-ing?  
 Since Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing-ing?  
 All things are mine since I am His—How can I keep from sing-ing?



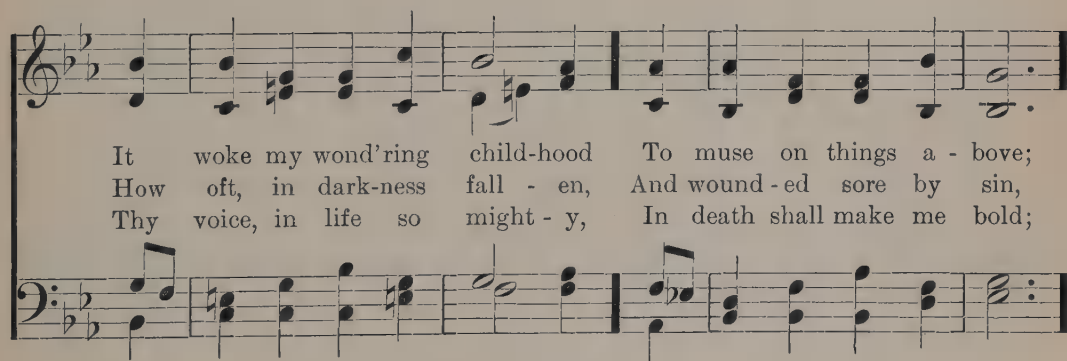




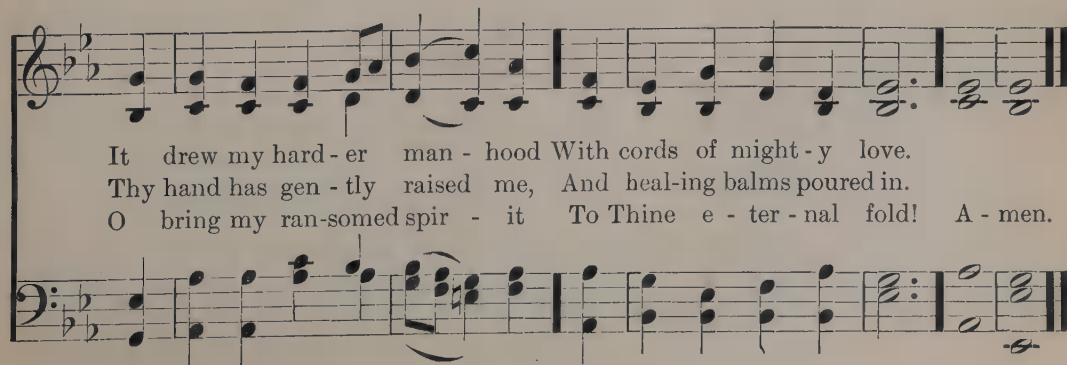
1. O Je - sus, ev - er pres - ent, O Shep-herd, ev - er kind,  
 2. How oft to sure de - struc - tion My feet had gone a - stray,  
 3. O Shep-herd Good, I fol - low Wher - ev - er Thou wilt lead;



Thy ver - y name is mu - sic To ear and heart and mind!  
 Wert Thou not, pa - tient Shep-herd, The guar - dian of my way!  
 No mat - ter where the pas - ture, With Thee at hand to feed!



It woke my wond'ring child-hood To muse on things a - bove;  
 How oft, in dark-ness fall - en, And wound - ed sore by sin,  
 Thy voice, in life so might - y, In death shall make me bold;



It drew my hard - er man - hood With cords of night - y love.  
 Thy hand has gen - tly raised me, And heal - ing balms poured in.  
 O bring my ran - somed spir - it To Thine e - ter - nal fold! A - men.

Rev. CHARLES S. ROBINSON

5. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Arr. by JOHN B. CRAMER

1. Tell me, my Sav - iour! Where Thou dost feed Thy flock,  
 2. Seek me, my Sav - iour! For I have lost the way:  
 3. Show me, my Sav - iour! How I can grow like Thee;

Rest - ing be - side the rock, Cool in the shade:  
 I will Thy voice o - bey; Speak to me here!  
 Make me Thy child to be, Taught from a - bove:

Why should I be as one Turn - ing a - side a - lone,  
 Help me to find the gate Where all Thy cho - sen wait:  
 Help me Thy smile to win; Keep me safe fold - ed in,

Left, when Thy sheep have gone, Where I have strayed?  
 Ere it should be too late, Oh, call me near!  
 Lest I should rove in sin, Far from Thy love.

JANE CREWDSON

11. 10. 11. 10.

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Oh, for the peace that flow - eth as a riv - er,  
 2. "A lit - tle while" for pa - tient vig - il - keep - ing,  
 3. "A lit - tle while" the earth - en pitch - er tak - ing,  
 4. "A lit - tle while" to keep the oil from fail - ing,

Mak - ing life's des - ert pla - ces bloom and smile;  
 To face the storm and wres - tle with the strong;  
 To way - side brooks, from far off foun - tains fed;  
 "A lit - tle while" faith's flick - 'ring lamp to trim;

Oh, for the faith to grasp "Heav'n's bright for - ev - er,"  
 "A lit - tle while" to sow the seed with weep - ing,  
 Then the parched lip its thirst for - ev - er slak - ing  
 And then the Bride-groom's com - ing foot - steps hail - ing,

A - mid the shad - ows of earth's "lit - tle while.".....  
 Then bind the sheaves and sing the har - vest song.....  
 Be - side the ful - ness of the Foun - tain - head.....  
 We'll haste to meet Him with the bri - dal hymn.....

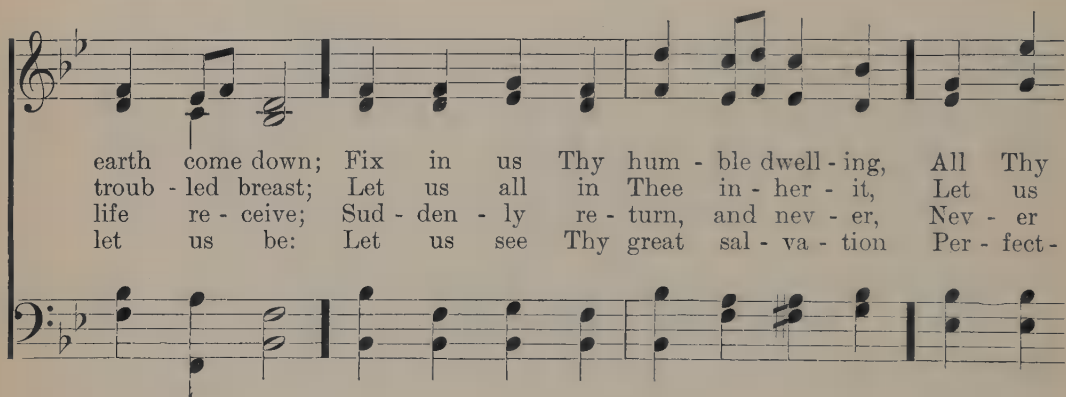
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

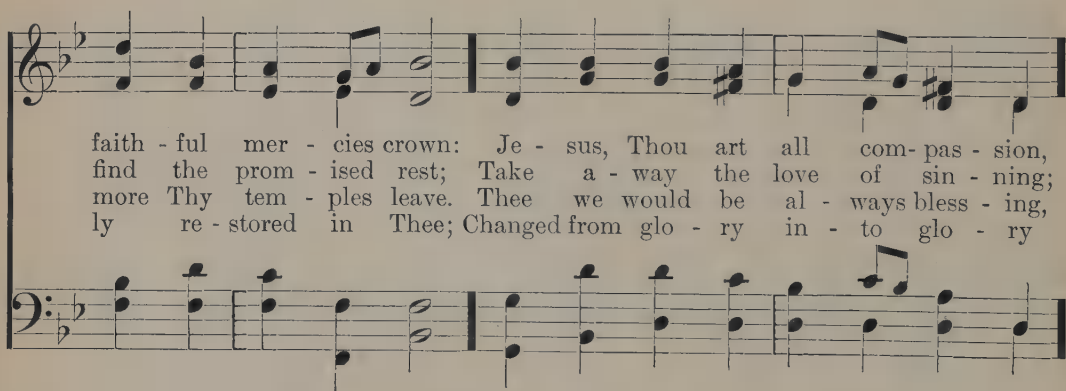
JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



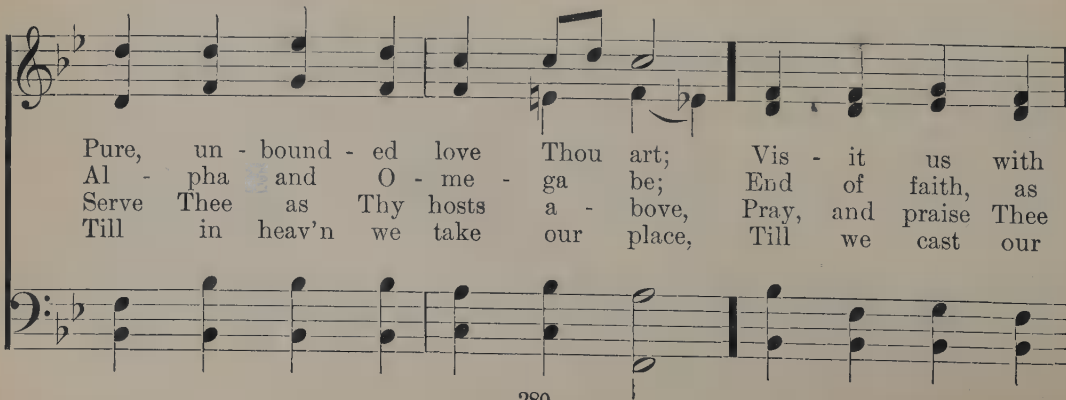
1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it, In - to ev - 'ry  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy  
 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less



earth come down; Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy  
 troub - led breast; Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us  
 life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er  
 let us be: Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect -



faith - ful mer - cies crown: Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion,  
 find the prom - ised rest; Take a - way the love of sin - ning;  
 more Thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,  
 ly re - stored in Thee; Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry



Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art; Vis - it us with  
 Al - pha and O - me - ga be; End of faith, as  
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove, Pray, and praise Thee  
 Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our

# Beecher



Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - men.

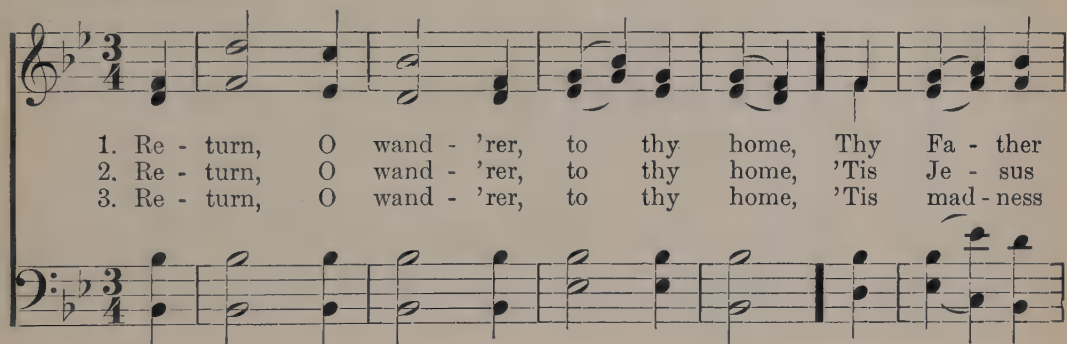
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## Return

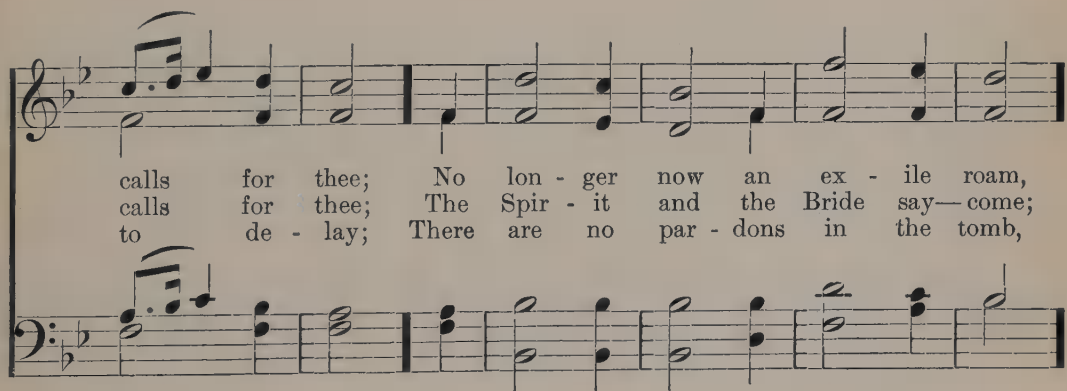
THOMAS HASTINGS

C. M. P.

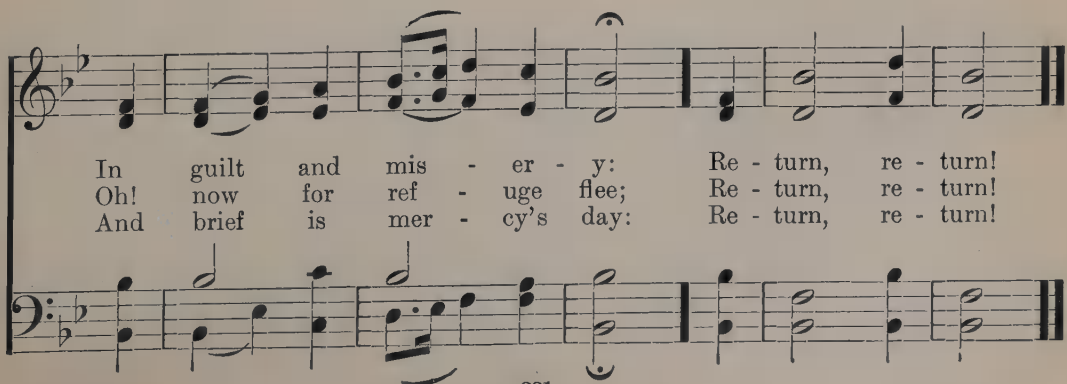
THOMAS HASTINGS



1. Re - turn, O wand - 'rer, to thy home, Thy Fa - ther  
 2. Re - turn, O wand - 'rer, to thy home, 'Tis Je - sus  
 3. Re - turn, O wand - 'rer, to thy home, 'Tis mad - ness



calls for thee; No lon - ger now an ex - ile roam,  
 calls for thee; The Spir - it and the Bride say—come;  
 to de - lay; There are no par - dons in the tomb,

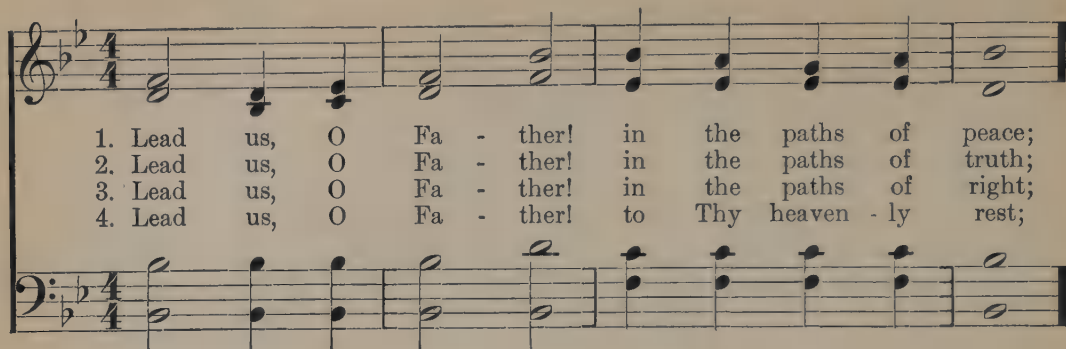


In guilt and mis - er - y: Re - turn, re - turn!  
 Oh! now for ref - uge flee; Re - turn, re - turn!  
 And brief is mer - cy's day: Re - turn, re - turn!

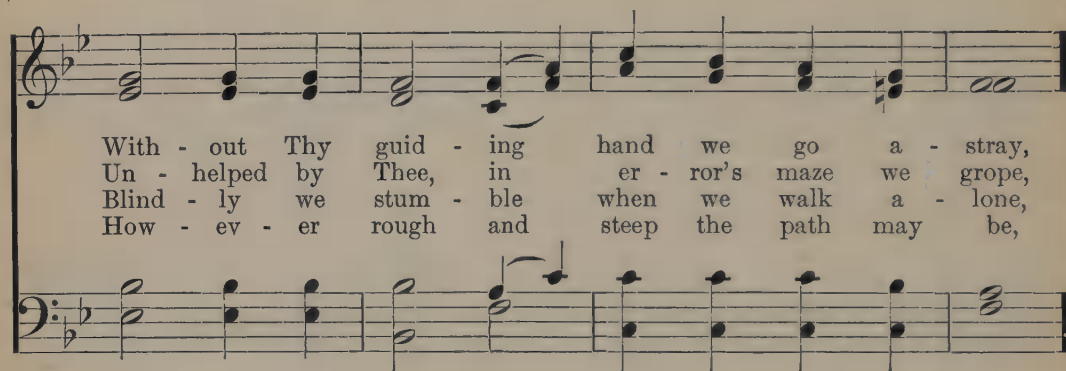


WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH, 1871

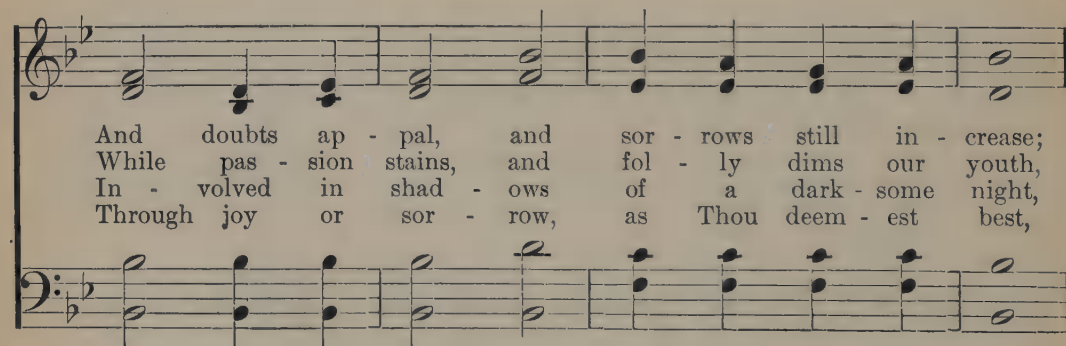
LOWELL MASON, 1850



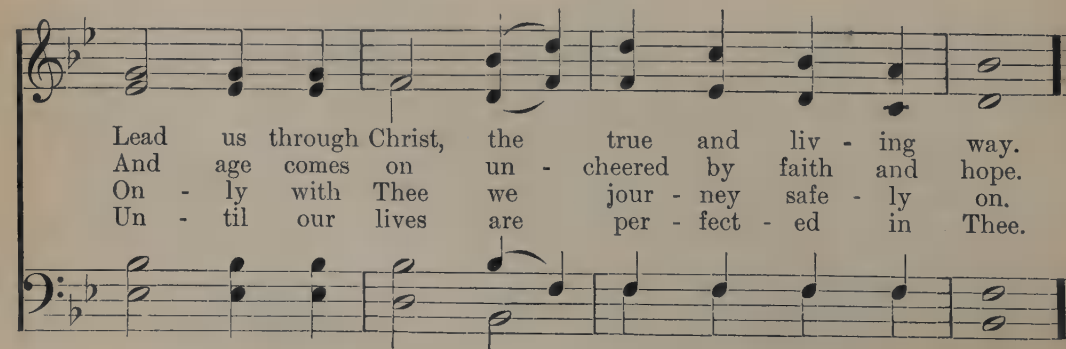
1. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in the paths of peace;  
 2. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in the paths of truth;  
 3. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in the paths of right;  
 4. Lead us, O Fa - ther! to Thy heaven - ly rest;



With - out Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,  
 Un - helped by Thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,  
 Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,  
 How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,



And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease;  
 While pas - sion stains, and fol - ly dims our youth,  
 In - volved in shad - ows of a dark - some night,  
 Through joy or sor - row, as Thou deem - est best,



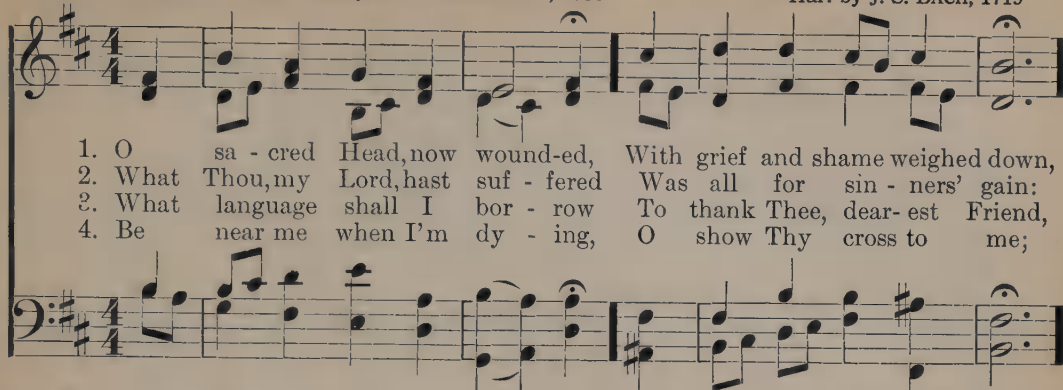
Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing way.  
 And age comes on, un - cheered by faith and hope.  
 On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.  
 Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee.

## Passion Chorale

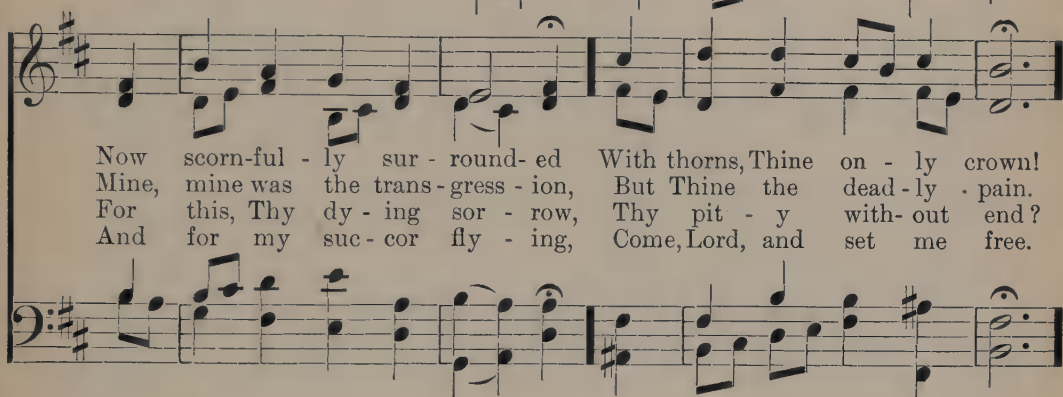
7. 6. 7. 6 D.

BERNARD of Clairvaux, (1091-1153)  
 PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. by J. W. ALEXANDER, 1830

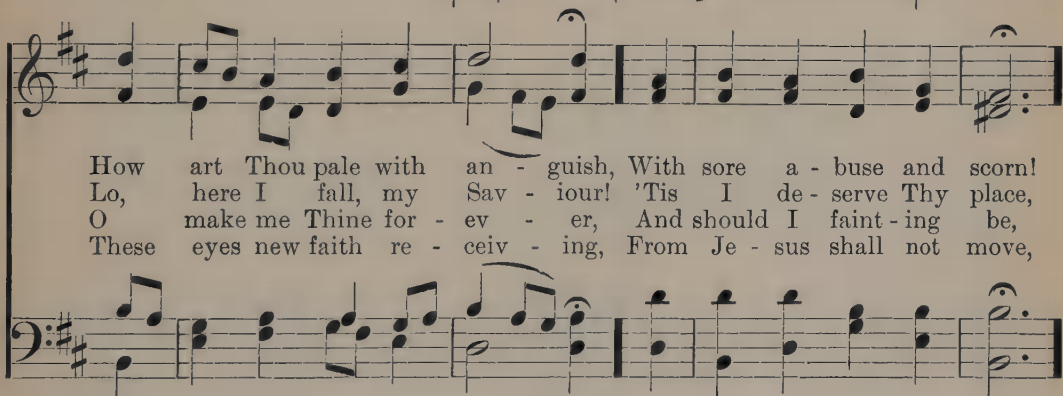
HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601  
 Har. by J. S. BACH, 1719



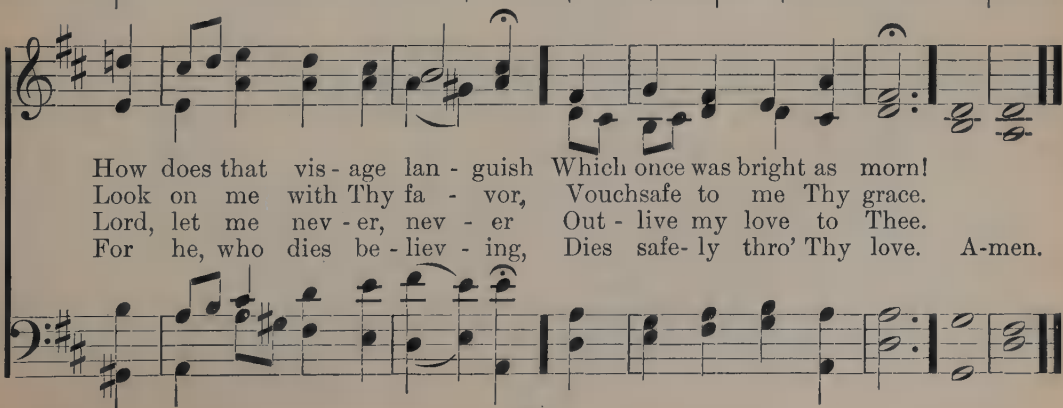
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down,  
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fer'd Was all for sin - ners' gain:  
 2. What language shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
 4. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show Thy cross to me;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!  
 Mine, mine was the trans - gress - ion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
 For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
 And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free.



How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place,  
 O make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,  
 These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move,



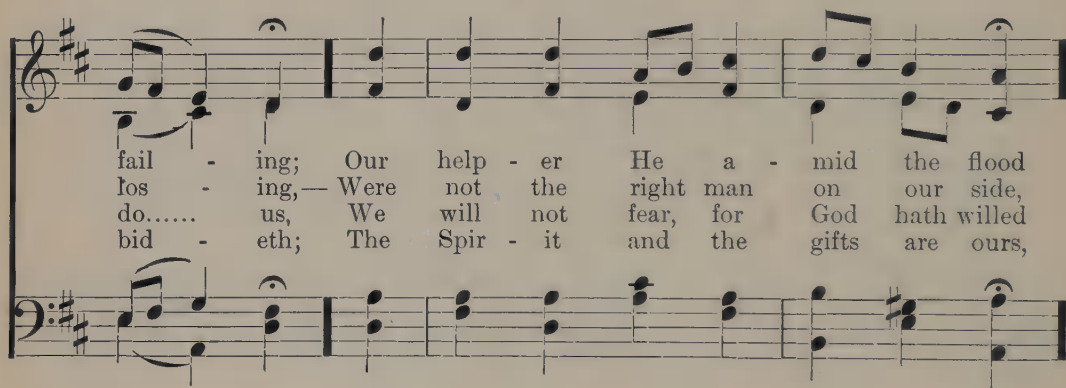
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!  
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.  
 For he, who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly thro' Thy love. A-men.

Tr. fr. Rev. MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

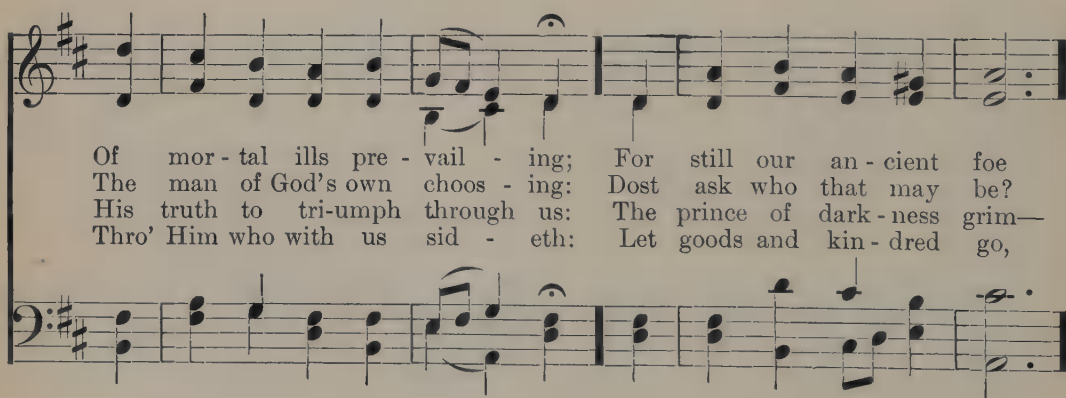
Rev. MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



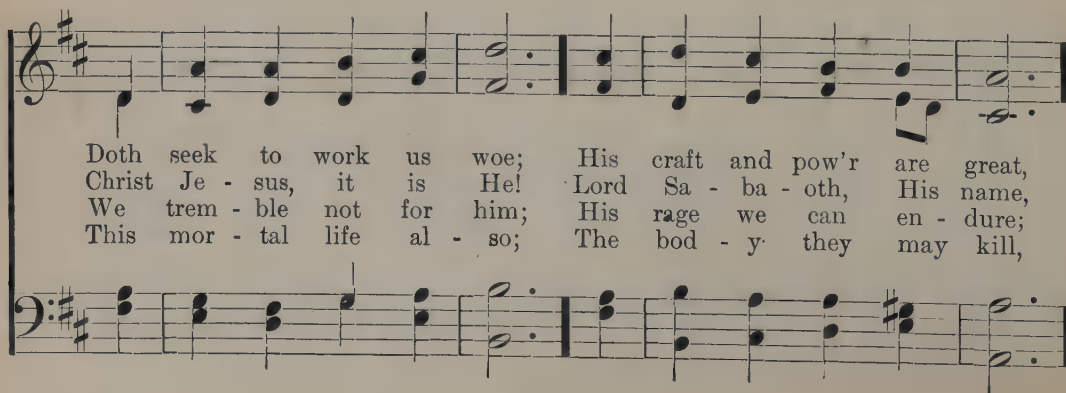
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be  
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un -  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs—No thanks to them - a -



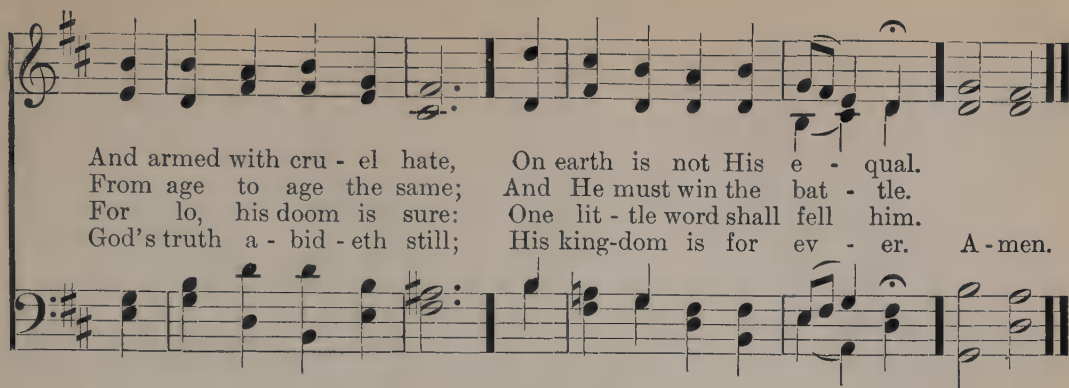
fail - ing; Our help - er He a - mid the flood  
 los - ing, — Were not the right man on our side,  
 do..... us, We will not fear, for God hath willed  
 bid - eth; The Spir - it and the gifts are ours,



Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; For still our an - cient foe  
 The man of God's own choos - ing: Dost ask who that may be?  
 His truth to tri - umph through us: The prince of dark - ness grim—  
 Thro' Him who with us sid - eth: Let goods and kin - dred go,



Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,  
 Christ Je - sus, it is He! Lord Sa - ba - oth, His name,  
 We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure;  
 This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill,



And armed with cru - el hate,      On earth is not His e - qual.  
 From age to age the same;      And He must win the bat - tle.  
 For lo, his doom is sure:      One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
 God's truth a - bid - eth still;      His king - dom is for ev - er.      A - men.

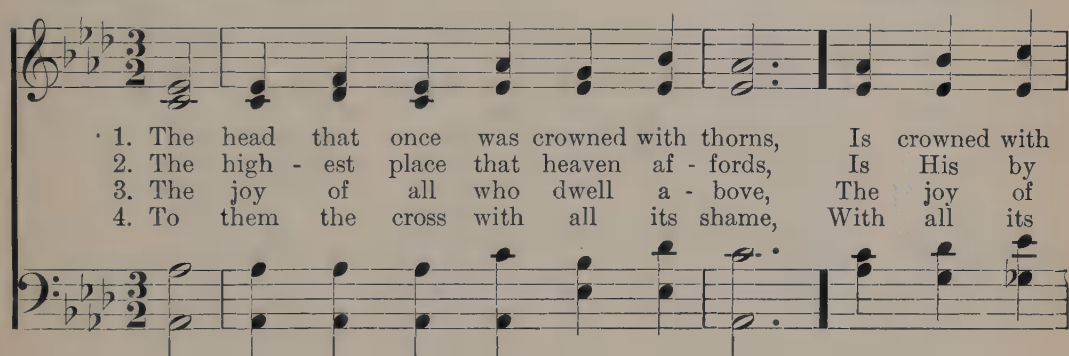
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Newbold

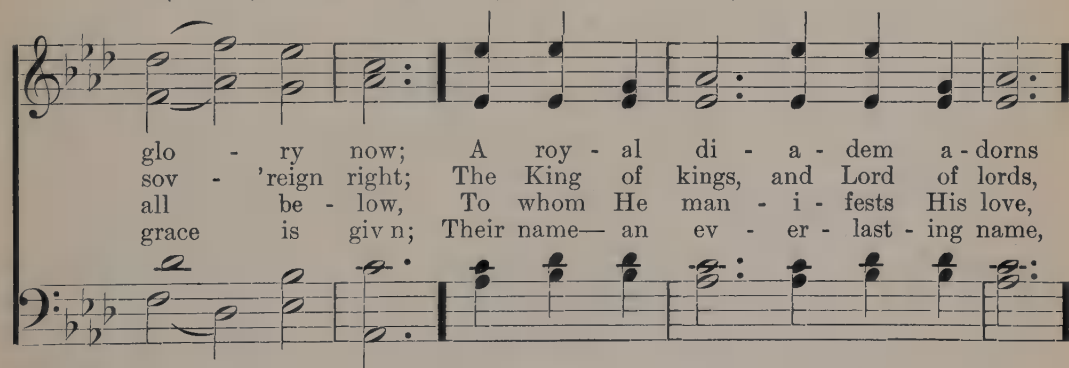
Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1820

8. 6. 8. 6.

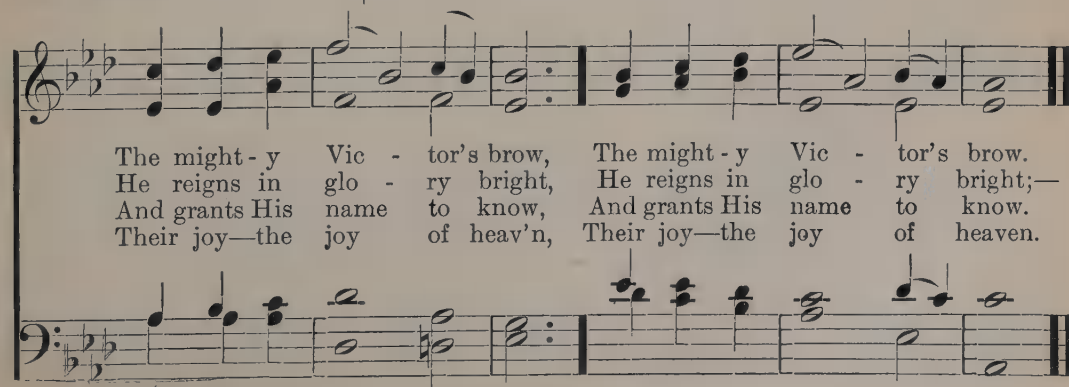
GEORGE KINGSLEY



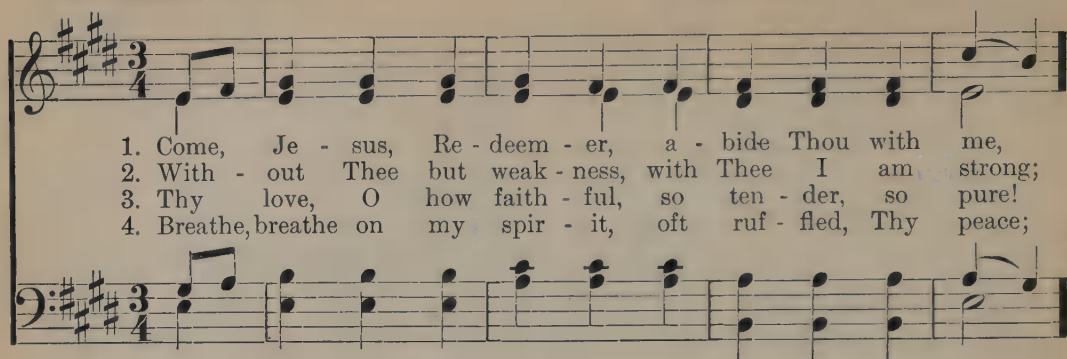
1. The head that once was crowned with thorns,      Is crowned with  
 2. The high - est place that heaven af - fords,      Is His by  
 3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove,      The joy of  
 4. To them the cross with all its shame,      With all its



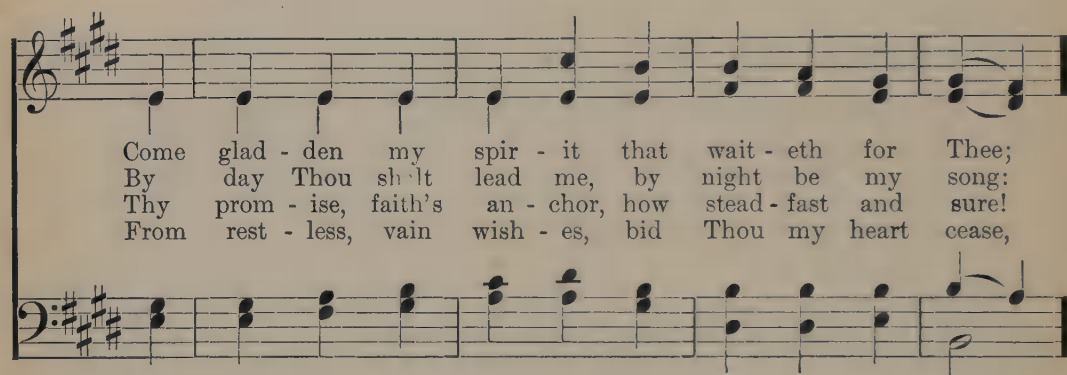
glo - ry now;      A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns  
 sov - 'reign right;      The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
 all be - low,      To whom He man - i - fests His love,  
 grace is giv'n;      Their name— an ev - er - last - ing name,



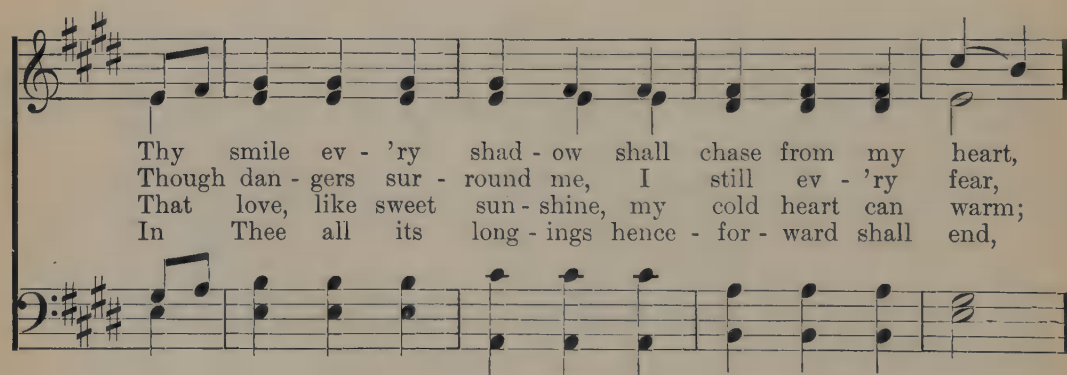
The might - y Vic - tor's brow,      The might - y Vic - tor's brow.  
 He reigns in glo - ry bright,      He reigns in glo - ry bright;—  
 And grants His name to know,      And grants His name to know.  
 Their joy—the joy of heav'n,      Their joy—the joy of heaven.



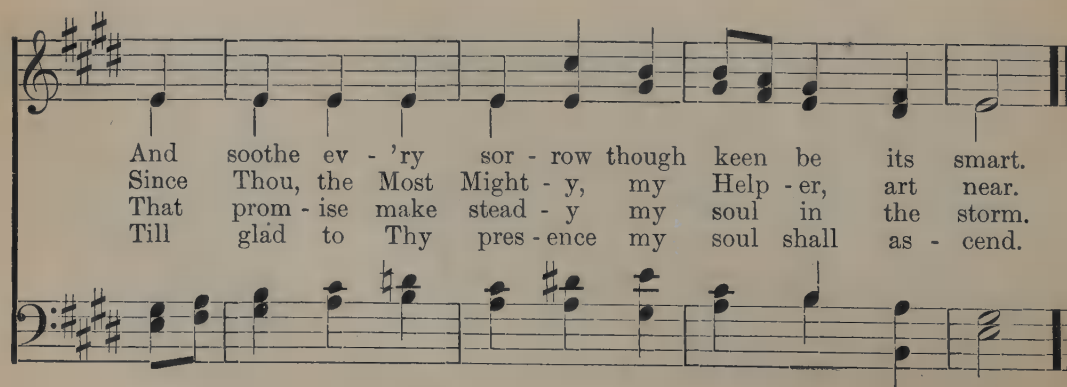
1. Come, Je - sus, Re - deem - er, a - bide Thou with me,  
 2. With - out Thee but weak - ness, with Thee I am strong;  
 3. Thy love, O how faith - ful, so ten - der, so pure!  
 4. Breathe, breathe on my spir - it, oft ruf - fled, Thy peace;



Come glad - den my spir - it that wait - eth for Thee;  
 By day Thou shalt lead me, by night be my song:  
 Thy prom - ise, faith's an - chor, how stead - fast and sure!  
 From rest - less, vain wish - es, bid Thou my heart cease,



Thy smile ev - 'ry shad - ow shall chase from my heart,  
 Though dan - gers sur - round me, I still ev - 'ry fear,  
 That love, like sweet sun - shine, my cold heart can warm;  
 In Thee all its long - ings hence - for - ward shall end,



And soothe ev - 'ry sor - row though keen be its smart.  
 Since Thou, the Most Might - y, my Help - er, art near.  
 That prom - ise make stead - y my soul in the storm.  
 Till glad to Thy pres - ence my soul shall as - cend.



L. E. A.

8. 6. 8. 8. 6. 8.

SILAS J. VAIL

1. Noth-ing but leaves! the Spir - it grieves O'er years of  
 2. Noth-ing but leaves! no gath - ered sheaves, Of life's fair  
 3. Noth-ing but leaves! sad mem - 'ry weaves No veil to  
 4. Ah, who shall thus the Mas - ter meet, And bring but

wast - ed life; O'er sins in - dulged while con - science slept,  
 rip - 'ning grain: We sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds,—  
 hide the past: And as we trace our wea - ry way,  
 with - ered leaves? Ah, who shall at the Sav - iour's feet,

O'er vows and prom - is - es un-kept, And reap from years of strife—  
 Words, *i - dle* words, for ear - nest deeds—Then reap, with toil and pain,  
 And count each lost and mis-spent day We sad - ly find at last—  
 Be - fore the aw - ful judg-ment-seat Lay down for gold - en sheaves,

Noth - ing but leaves! Noth - ing but leaves!

HENRY HARBAUGH, 1860

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

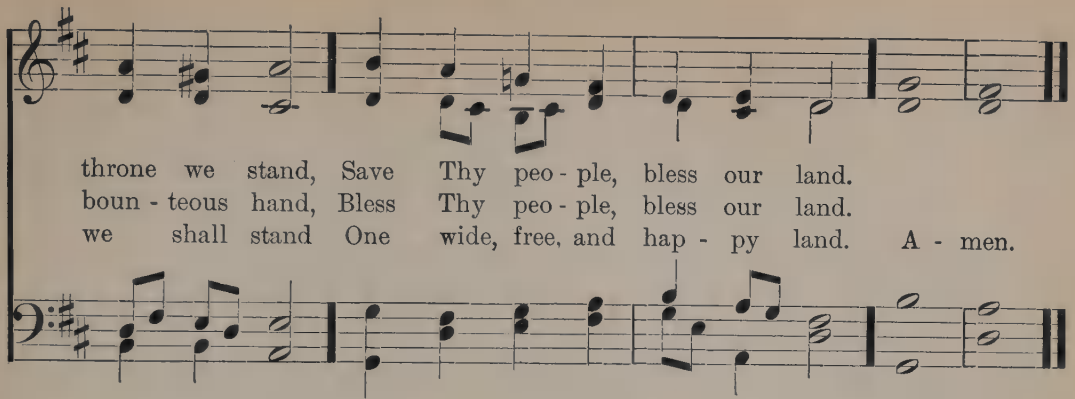
JOHANN ROSENMULLER, 1652

1. Christ, by heaven - ly hosts a - dored, Gra - cious, might-y,  
 2. On our fields of grass and grain Send, O Lord, the  
 3. Let our rul - ers ev - er be, Men that love and

sov - 'reign Lord, God of na - tions, King of kings, Head of  
 kind - ly rain; O'er our wide and good - ly land Crown the  
 hon - or Thee; Let the pow'rs by Thee or - dained Be in

all cre - a - ted things, By the Church with joy con - fessed,  
 la - bors of each hand. Let Thy kind pro - tec - tion be  
 righteous - ness main - tained; In the peo - ple's hearts in - crease

God o'er all for - ev - er blest; Plead - ing at Thy  
 O'er our com - merce on the sea: O - pen, Lord, Thy  
 Love of pi - e - ty and peace; Thus u - nit - ed



throne we stand, Save Thy peo - ple, bless our land.  
 boun - teous hand, Bless Thy peo - ple, bless our land.  
 we shall stand One wide, free, and hap - py land. A - men.

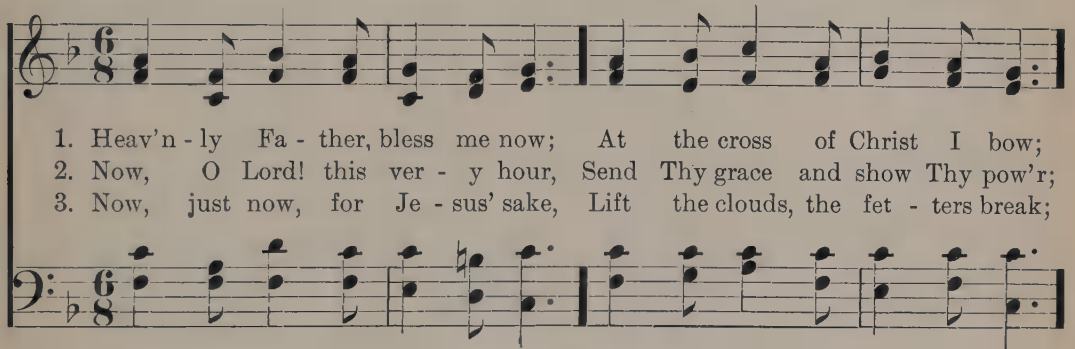
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# Bless Me Now

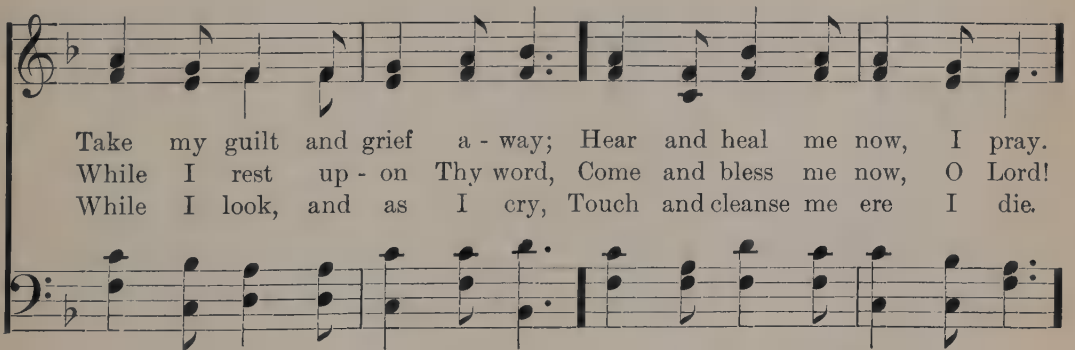
ALEXANDER CLARK, D. D.

7. 7. 7. 7. With Refrain

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY

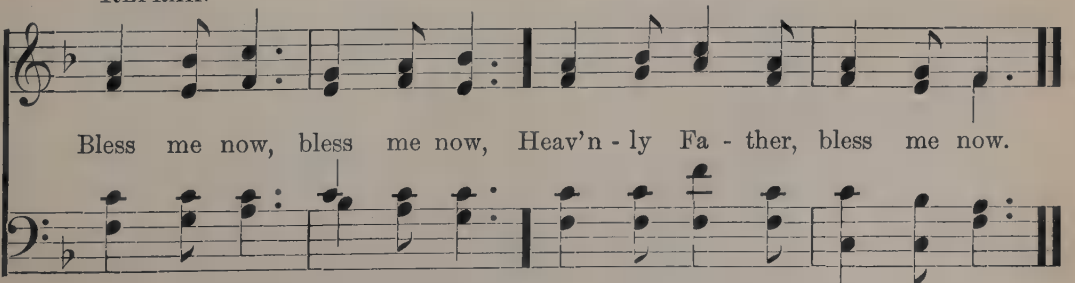


1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, bless me now; At the cross of Christ I bow;  
 2. Now, O Lord! this ver - y hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy pow'r;  
 3. Now, just now, for Je - sus' sake, Lift the clouds, the fet - ters break;



Take my guilt and grief a - way; Hear and heal me now, I pray.  
 While I rest up - on Thy word, Come and bless me now, O Lord!  
 While I look, and as I cry, Touch and cleanse me ere I die.

## REFRAIN

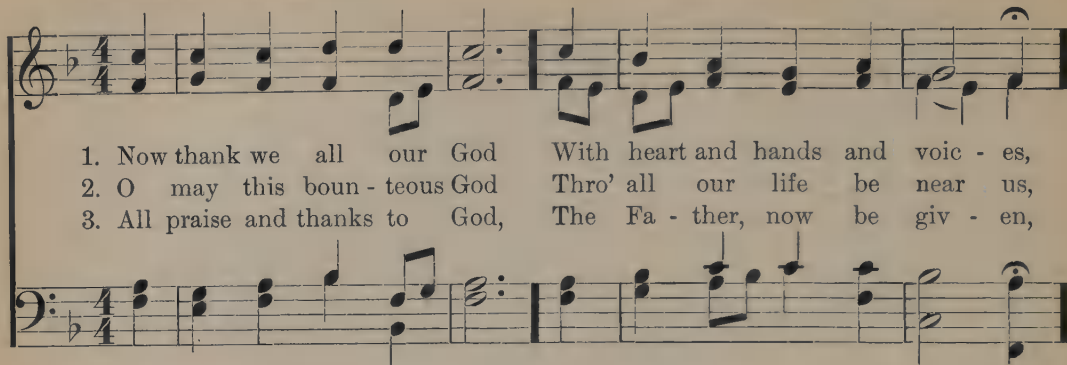


Bless me now, bless me now, Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, bless me now.

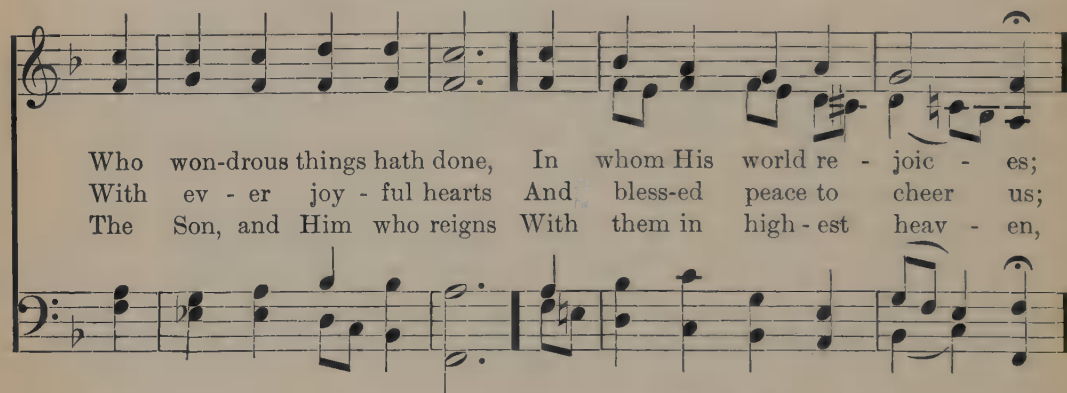
6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6.

Rev. MARTIN RINKART, 1636  
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

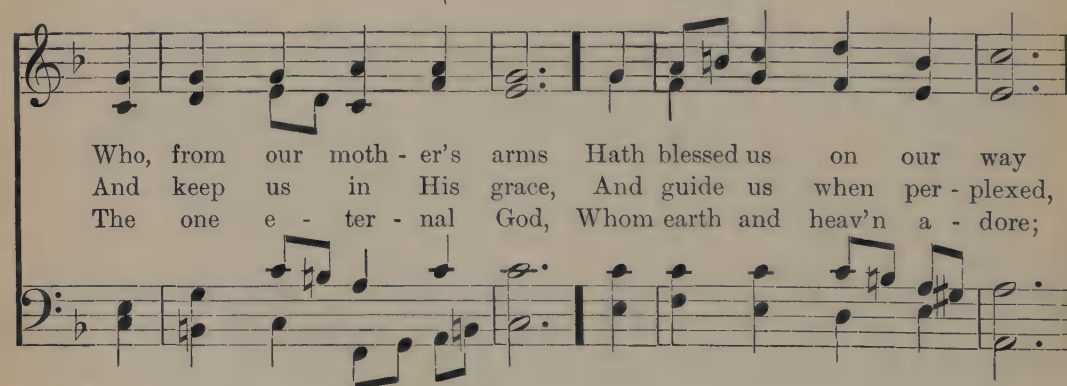
J. CRUGER'S Praxis Pietati Melica, 1648



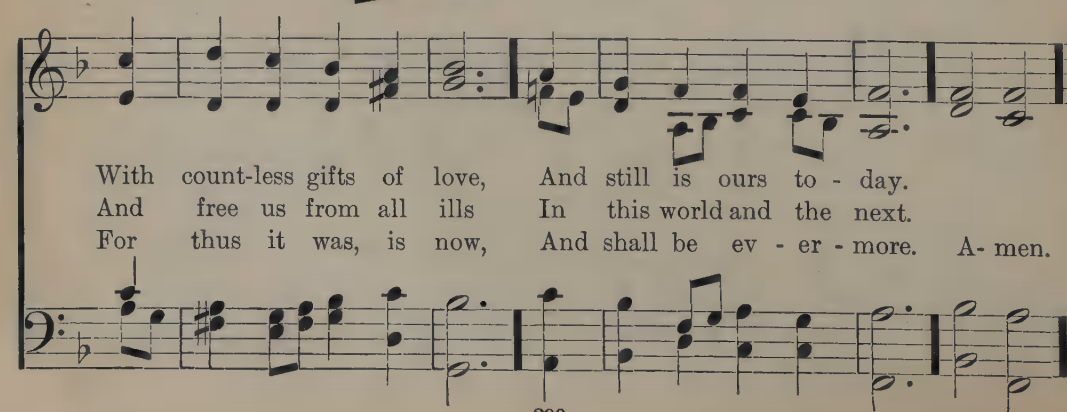
1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voices,  
2. O may this bounteous God Thro' all our life be near us,  
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Father, now be given,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;  
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;  
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,



Who, from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way  
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,  
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heav'n adore;



With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.  
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.  
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore. A-men.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. Ab - ba, Fa - ther! hear Thy child, Late in Je - sus  
 2. Lord! I will not let Thee go, Till [the bless - ing  
 3. Ho - ly Ghost! no more de - lay; Come, and in Thy

rec - on - ciled; Hear, and all the gra - ces shower,  
 Thou be - stow: Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Life di - vine!  
 tem - ple stay; Now Thine in - ward wit - ness bear,

All the joy, and peace, and power; All my Sav - iour  
 Change my na - ture in - to Thine; Move and spread through -  
 Strong, and per - ma - nent, and clear; Spring of life! Thy -

asks a - bove, All the life and heav'n of love.  
 out my soul, Act - u - ate, and fill the whole.  
 self im - part; Rise e - ter - nal in my heart.



## Not Now, My Child

11. 10. 11. 10.

Mrs. PENNEFATHER

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Not now, my child,— a lit - tle more rough toss - ing,  
 2. Not now; for I have wand - 'ers in the dis - tance,  
 3. Go, with the name of Je - sus, to the dy - ing,  
 4. One lit - tle hour! and then the glo - rious crown - ing,

A lit - tle lon - ger on the bil - lows' foam;  
 And thou must call them in with pa - tient love;  
 And speak that Name in all its liv - ing pow'r;  
 The gold - en harp - strings, and the vic - tor's palm;

A few more jour - n'yings in the des - ert dark - ness,  
 Not now, for I have sheep up - on the moun - tains,  
 Why should thy faint - ing heart grow chill and wea - ry?  
 One lit - tle hour! and then the hal - le - lu - jah!

And then, the sun - shine of thy Fa - ther's Home!  
 And thou must fol - low them wher - e'er they rove.  
 Canst thou not watch with Me one lit - tle hour?  
 E - ter - ni - ty's long, deep, thanks - giv - ing psalm!

# Father, Take My Hand

Rev. H. N. COBB

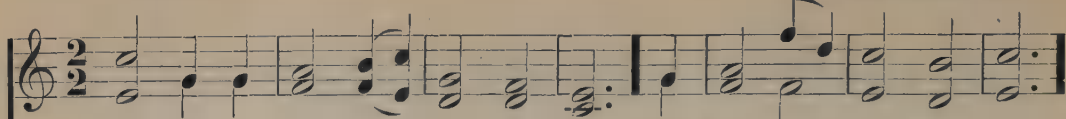
SILAS J. VAIL

1. The way is dark, my Fa - ther!  
 2. The day de - clines, my Fa - ther!  
 3. The throng is great, my Fa - ther!  
 4. The cross is heav - y, Fa - ther!

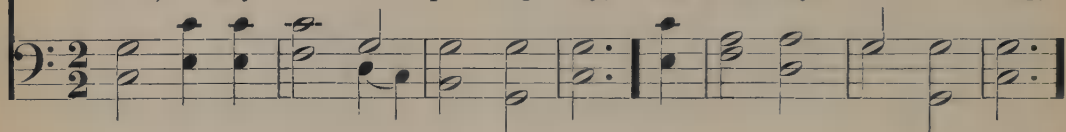
{ Cloud upon cloud is gathering thickly o'er my head, and }  
 { loud the thunders..... } roar a - bove me,  
 And the night is drawing darkly down. My faithless sight sees ghost - ly visions.  
 Many a doubt and fear of danger compass me about; and foes op-press me sore:  
 I have borne it long, and..... still do bear it.

Yet see, I stand like one bewildered! Father, take my hand, And thro' the gloom lead  
 { Fears like a spectral band encompass }  
 { me. O Father,..... } take my hand, And from the night lead  
 I cannot stand or go, alone. O Father!... take my hand; And thro' the throng, lead  
 { Let my worn and fainting spirit, rise }  
 { to that bright land where crowns are }  
 { given. Father,..... } take my hand, And, reaching down, lead

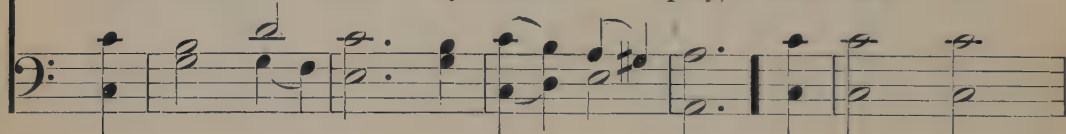
safe - ly home, Safe - ly home, safe - ly home, Lead safe - ly home Thy child!  
 up to light, Up to light, up to light, Lead up to light Thy child!  
 safe a - long, Safe a - long, safe a - long, Lead safe a - long Thy child!  
 to the crown, To the crown, to the crown, Lead to the crown Thy child!



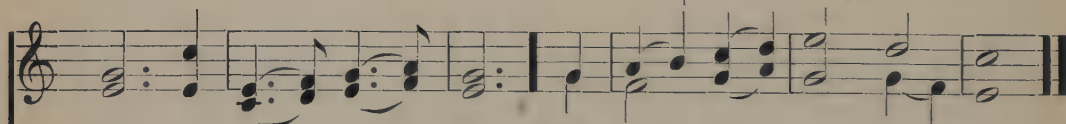
1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek Thy face;  
 2. So pilgrims on the scorch - ing sand, Be - neath a burn - ing sky,  
 3. I've seen Thy glo - ry and Thy power Thro' all Thy tem - ple shine;  
 4. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing day, I'll bless my God and King;



My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, My thirst - y  
 Long for a cool - ing stream at hand, Long for a  
 My God! re - peat that heav'n - ly hour, My God! re -  
 Thus will I lift my hands to pray, Thus will I



spir - it faints a - way, With - out Thy cheer - ing grace.  
 cool - ing stream at hand, And they must drink or die.  
 peat that heav'n - ly hour, That vis - ion so di - vine.  
 lift my hands to pray, And tune my lips to sing.



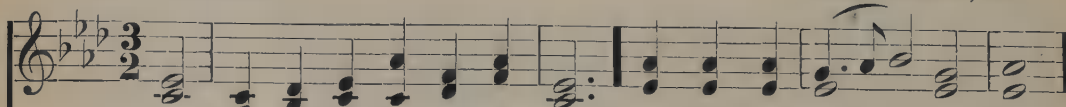
## 316

## Herman

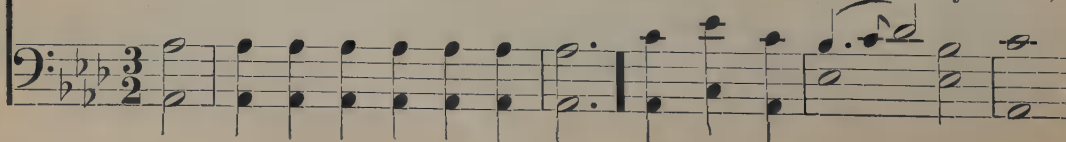
C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame -  
 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I knew the Lord?  
 3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!  
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my fame;



# Hermon

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!  
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?  
But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.  
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

317

## Dallas

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. fr. CHERUBINI, (1760-1842) .

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly  
2. Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - iour,  
3. Fa - ther, let me taste Thy love; Sav - iour,  
4. Fa - ther, Son, and Spir it— Thou One Je -

Sav - iour, bend Thine ear; Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou  
I Thy mer - cy crave; Gra - cious Spir - it, make me  
fill my soul with peace; Spir - it, come my heart to  
ho - vah, shed a - broad All Thy grace with - in me

nigh: Fa - ther, Sav - iour, Spir - it, hear.  
clean: Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save.  
move: Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless.  
now; Be my Fa - ther and my God. A - men.

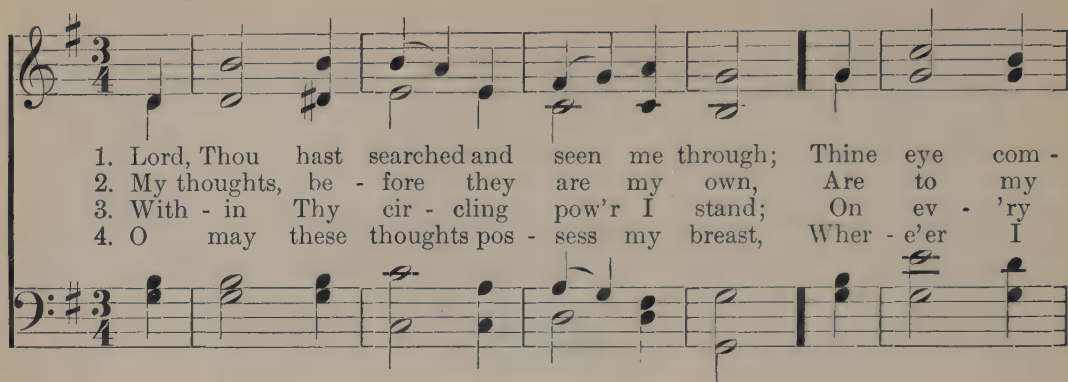
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## Brookfield

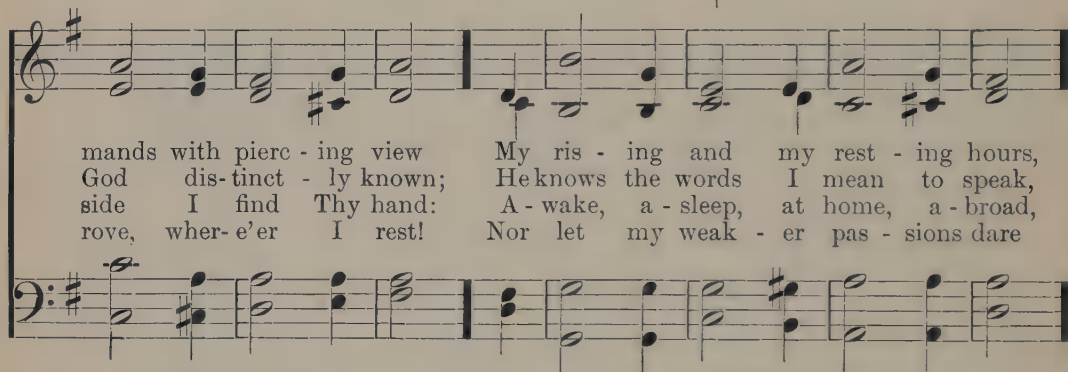
L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855



1. Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me through; Thine eye com -  
 2. My thoughts, be - fore they are my own, Are to my  
 3. With - in Thy cir - cling pow'r I stand; On ev - 'ry  
 4. O may these thoughts pos - sess my breast, Wher - e'er I



mands with pierc - ing view My ris - ing and my rest - ing hours,  
 God dis - tinct - ly known; He knows the words I mean to speak,  
 side I find Thy hand: A - wake, a - sleep, at home, a - broad,  
 rove, wher - e'er I rest! Nor let my weak - er pas - sions dare



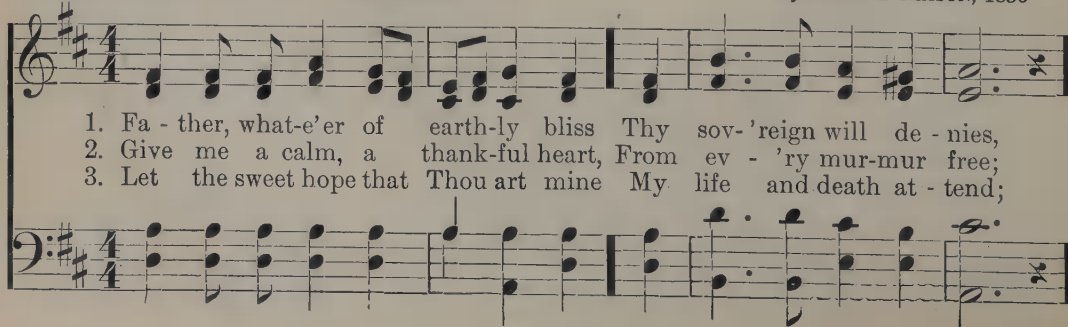
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.  
 Ere from my ope - ning lips they break.  
 I am sur - round - ed still with God.  
 Con - sent to sin, for God is there. A - men.

319

## Naomi

C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760. Alt. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776

Arr. fr. HANS G. NAGELI,  
by LOWELL MASON, 1836


1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,  
 2. Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;  
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;



Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:  
 The blessings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.  
 Thy presence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my journey's end. A-men.

320

Grossette

JAMES W. EASTBURN, 1815

L. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849

1. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Bright in Thy deeds and  
 2. O Je - sus, Lamb once cru - ci - fied To take our load of  
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove, In streams of light and  
 4. O God Tri - une, to Thee we owe Our ev - 'ry thought, our

in Thy name, For - ev - er be Thy name a - dored,  
 sins a - way, Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide  
 glo - ry giv'n, Thou source of ecs - ta - cy and love,  
 ev - 'ry song; And ev - er may Thy prais - es flow

Thy glo - ries let the world pro - claim.  
 A - long the realms of up - per day.  
 Thy prais - es ring through earth and heaven.  
 From saint and ser - aph's burn - ing tongue. A - men.

## Revive Us Again.

11. 11. With Refrain

WILLIAM P. MACKAY, 1866

JOHN J. HUBBARD, 1798

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,  
 3. All glo - ry and praise, to the Lamb that was slain,

For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 Who has shown us our Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night.  
 Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.

## REFRAIN

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men;

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

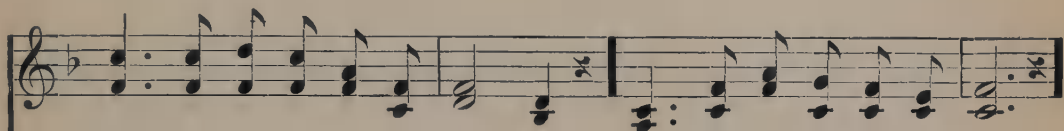
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

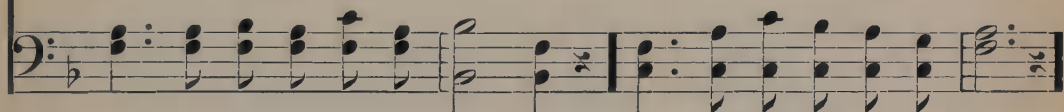
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868



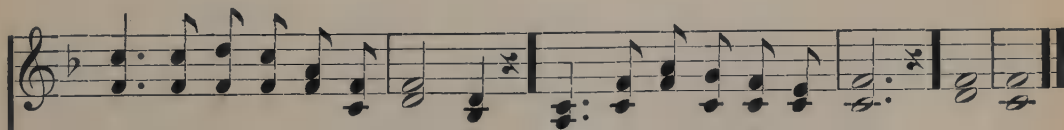
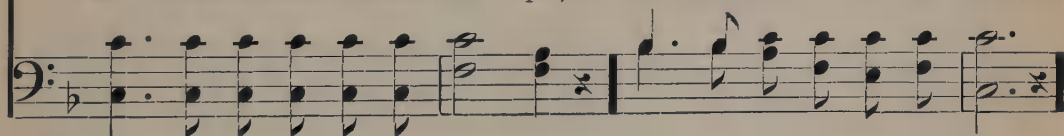
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wideness of the sea;  
 2. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;



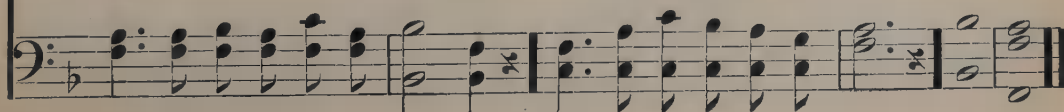
There's a kindness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
 There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.



For the love of God is broad - er Than the measure of man's mind;  
 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most wonder - ful - ly kind.  
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweetness of our Lord. A - men.



## The Hem of His Garment

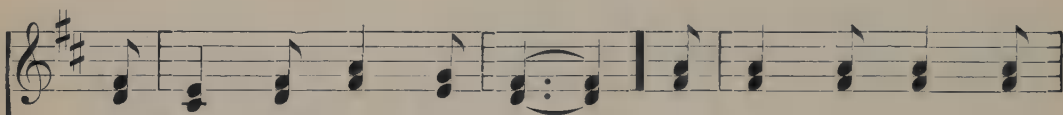
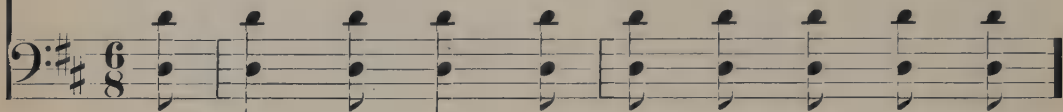
10. 6. 10. 6. With Refrain

GEORGE F. ROOT

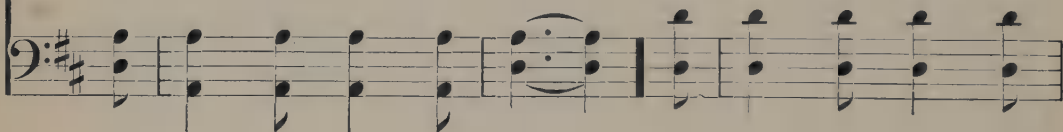
GEORGE F. ROOT



1. She on - ly touched the hem of His gar - ment  
 2. She came in fear and tremb - ling be - fore Him,  
 3. He turned with "Daugh - ter be of good com - fort,



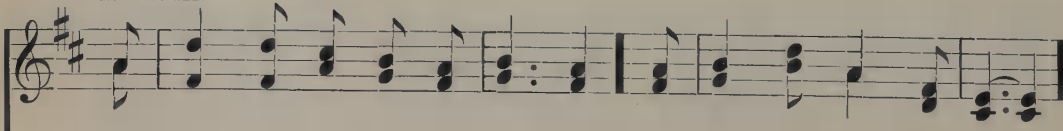
As to His side she stole, A - mid the crowd that  
 She knew her Lord had come, She felt that from Him  
 Thy faith hath made thee whole," And peace that pass - eth



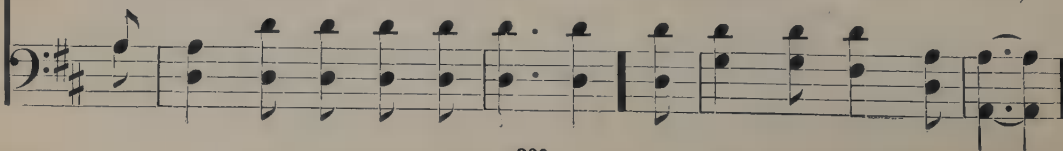
gath - ered a - round Him, And straight - way she was whole.  
 vir - tue had healed her, The might - y deed was done.  
 all un - der - stand - ing With glad - ness filled her soul.



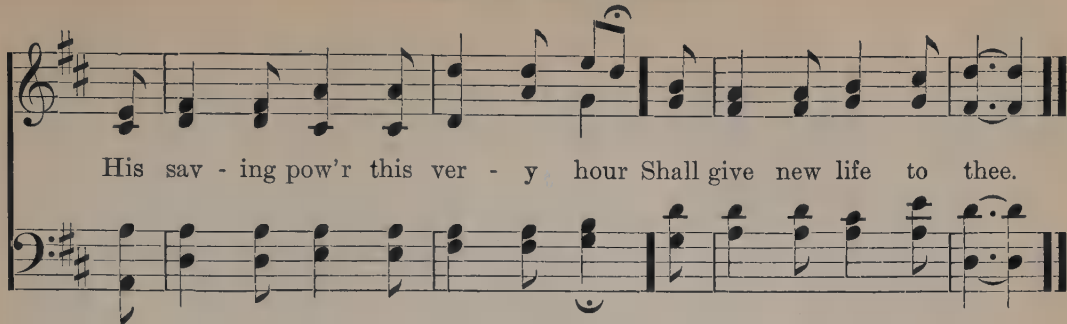
## REFRAIN



Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment And thou, too, shalt be free;



# The Hem of His Garment



His sav - ing pow'r this ver - y hour Shall give new life to thee.

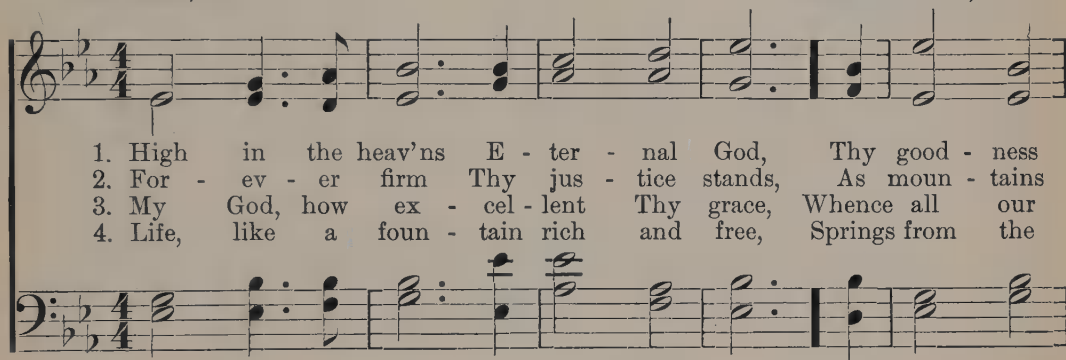
324

## Truro

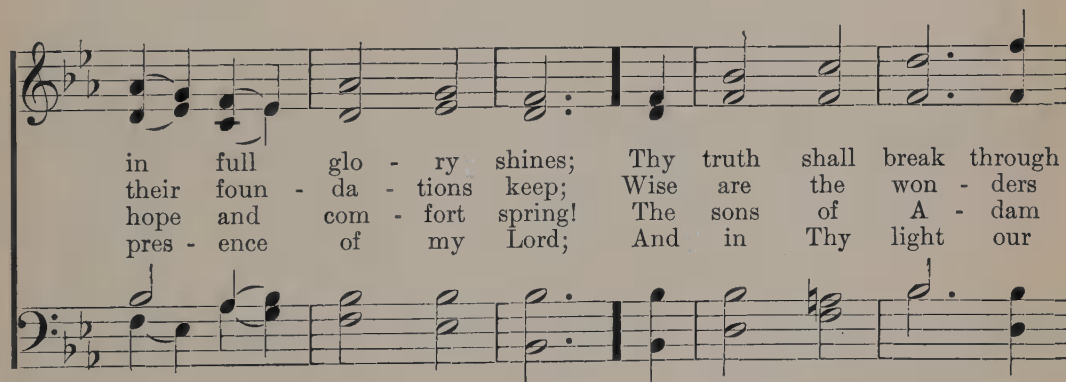
L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

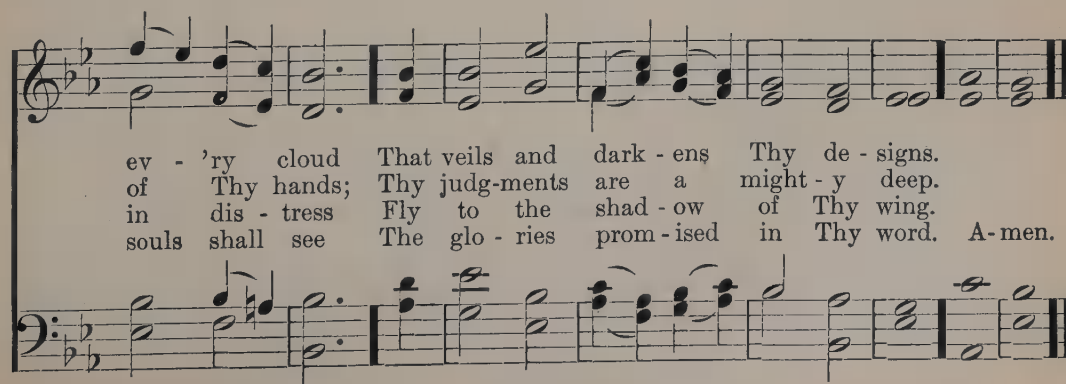
CHARLES BURNEY, 1789



1. High in the heav'ns E - ter - nal God, Thy good - ness  
2. For - ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands, As moun - tains  
3. My God, how ex - cel - lent Thy grace, Whence all our  
4. Life, like a foun - tain rich and free, Springs from the

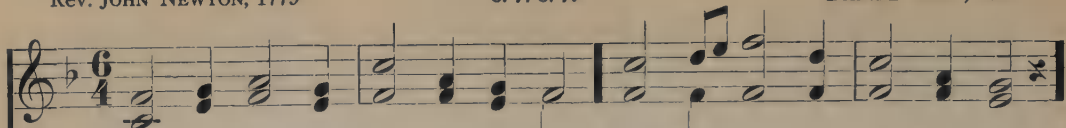


in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through  
their foun - da - tions keep; Wise are the won - ders  
hope and com - fort spring! The sons of A - dam  
pres - ence of my Lord; And in Thy light our

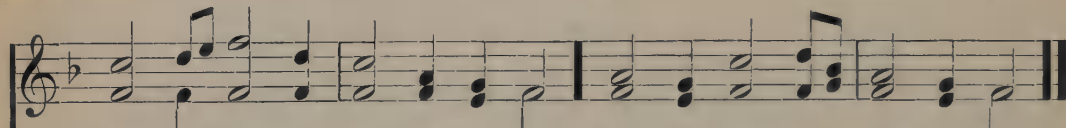
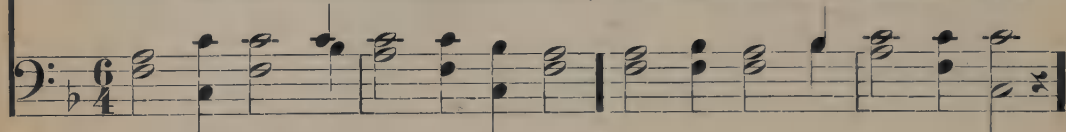


ev - 'ry cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs.  
of Thy hands; Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.  
in dis - tress Fly to the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
souls shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in Thy word. A - men.

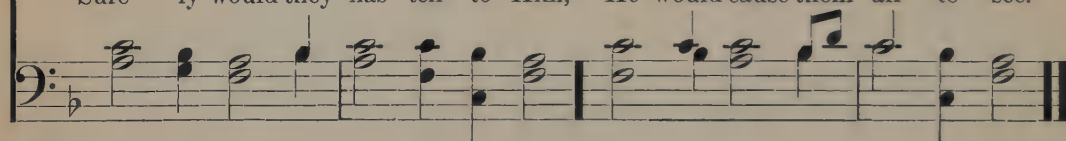




1. "Mer - cy, O Thou Son of Da - vid!" Thus the blind Bar - ti - mæus prayed;
2. Ma - ny for his cry - ing chid him, But he called the loud - er still;
3. "Lord! re - move this griev - ous blindness, Let mine eyes be - hold the day!"
4. "Oh! that all the blind but knew Him, And would be ad - vis - ed by me!



"Oth - ers by Thy word are sav - ed, Now to me af - ford Thine aid."  
 Till the gra - cious Sav - iour bid him - "Come, and ask Me what you will."  
 Straight he saw, and won by kind - ness, Fol - lowed Je - sus in the way.  
 Sure - ly would they has - ten to Him, He would cause them all to see."



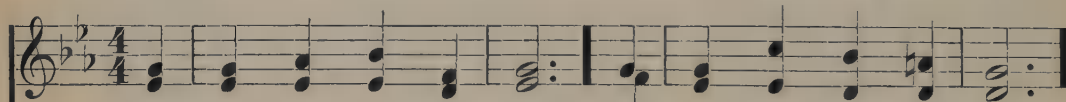
## 326

## St. Andrew

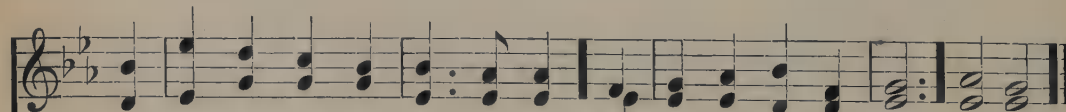
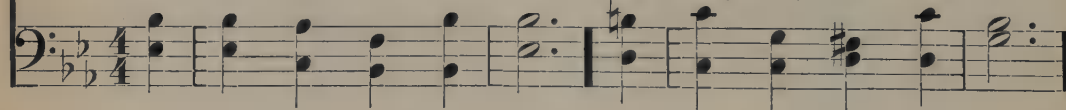
WILLIAM C. DIX

S. M.

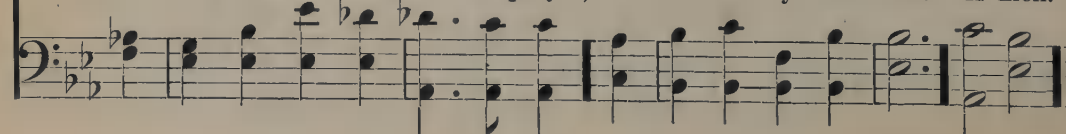
Sir JOSEPH BARNEV, 1869



1. The cross is on our brow, Re - demp - tion's aw - ful sign:
2. Thy sev'n - fold gifts im - part, O Com - fort - er most sweet:
3. With pen - te - cos - tal force Thy pres - ence let us feel:
4. No earth - forged arms we bear: Strength, weap - ons, all are Thine:



Come Thou, O Ho - ly Spir - it, now, To seal the work di - vine.  
 In - flame with zeal each lukewarm heart, And guide the trembling feet.  
 With strength, Who art Thyself its source, In - spire us as we kneel.  
 Ac - cept each vow and hear each prayer, Blest Trin - i - ty Di - vine. A - men.



Rev. WILLIAM J. IRONS, 1844

C. M.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Fa - ther of love, our Guide and Friend, Oh, lead us gen - tly on,  
 2. We know not what the path may be, As yet by us un - trod;  
 3. If called, like Abraham's child to climb The hill of sac - ri - fice;  
 4. Christ by no flow - 'ry path - way came, And we His fol - l'wers here,

Un - til life's tri - al - time shall end, And heav'nly peace be won.  
 But we can trust our all to Thee, Our Fa - ther and our God.  
 Some an - gel may be there in time, De - liv - 'rance shall a - rise.  
 Must do Thy will, and praise Thy name, In hope, and love, and fear. A-men.

328

## Merry

7. 7. 7. 7.

ANDREW REED, 1841

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1854. Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1865

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light de - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;  
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;  
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.  
 Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.  
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleed - ing heart.  
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne, Reign supreme—and reign a - lone.

1. A - long the moun - tain track of life, A - long the  
 2. This pil - grim - path by Thee was trod, Je - sus! my  
 3. Let ev - 'ry step, let ev - 'ry thought, Sweet mem - 'ries  
 4. Yet a few days to me, per - haps, And time shall

wea - ry lea, In rocks, in storms, in joy, in strife,  
 King! by Thee— Traced by Thy feet, Thy tears, Thy blood,  
 bear of Thee! And hear the soul Thy love hath bought,  
 no more be— But bound - less love can know no lapse,

Let this my heart - cry be— Near - er to Thee, near - er to Thee!  
 In love, in death, for me— O! bring my soul near - er to Thee!  
 Whose ev - 'ry cry shall be "Near - er to Thee, near - er to Thee!"  
 Thou art e - ter - ni - ty! Draw then, my soul, "Near - er to Thee!"

1. Mourn for the thou-sands slain, The youth - ful and the strong;  
 2. Mourn for the ru - ined soul,— E - ter - nal life and light  
 3. Mourn for the lost,—but call, Call to the strong, the free;  
 4. Mourn for the lost,—but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,

# Teighton

Mourn for the wine-cup's fear-ful reign, And the de-lud-ed throng.  
 Lost by the fier-y, madd'ning bowl, And turned to hope-less night.  
 Rouse them to shun the dread-ful fall, And to the ref-uge flee.  
 To break the fell de-stroy-er's sway, And show His sav-ing love.

33I

# Miller

L. M.

ISAAC WATTS

C. P. E. BACH. Arr. by EDWARD MILLER, 1790

1. E - ter - nal Pow'r, whose high a - bode Be - comes the  
 2. Thee while the first arch - an - gel sings, He hides his  
 3. Lord, what shall earth and ash - es do? We would a -  
 4. God is in heav'n, and men be - low: Be short our

gran - deur of a God, In - fi - nite lengths be -  
 face be - hind his wings, And ranks of shin - ing  
 dore our Mak - er too; From sin and dust to  
 tunes; our words be few: A sol - emn rev - 'rence

yond the bounds Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds!  
 thrones a - round Fall wor - ship - ing, and spread the ground.  
 Thee we cry, The Great, the Ho - ly, and the High.  
 checks our songs, And praise sits si - lent on our tongues.

ELIZA SIBBALD ALDERSON, 1868

Arr. fr. F. VON FLOTOW

1. Lord of glo - ry, who hast bought us With Thy life - blood  
 2. Yes: the sor - row and the suf - f'ring, Which on ev - 'ry

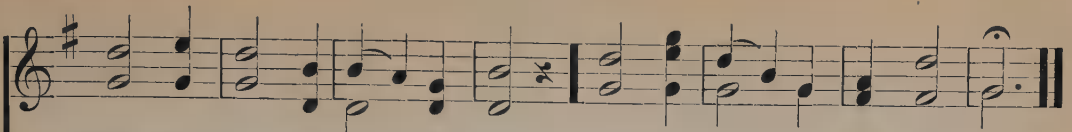
as the price, Nev - er grudg-ing for the lost ones That tre -  
 hand we see, Chan - nels are for tithes and of - f'rings, Due by

men - dous sac - ri - fice. Won-drous hon - or hast Thou giv - en  
 sol - emn right to Thee. Give us faith, to trust Thee bold - ly,

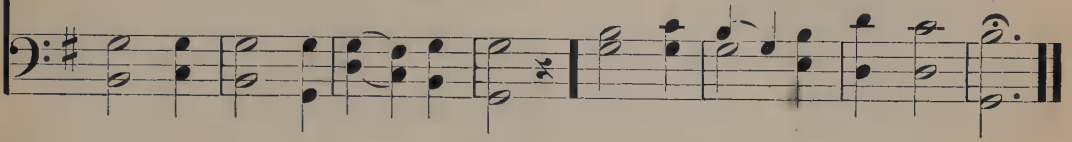
To our humblest char - i - ty; In Thine own mys - te - rious sen - tence,  
 Hope to stay our souls on Thee; But, O best of all Thy grac - es,



# Charity



"Ye have done it un - to Me," "Ye have done it un - to Me."  
Give us Thine own char - i - ty, Give us Thine own char - i - ty.



333

# Meribah

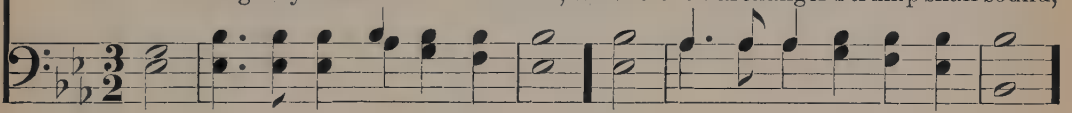
8. 8. 6. D.

SELINA SHIRLEY, 1772

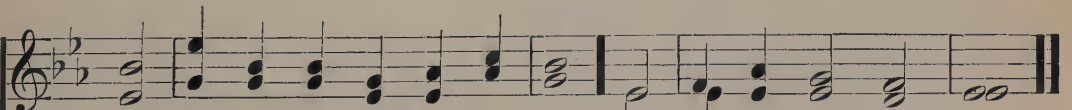
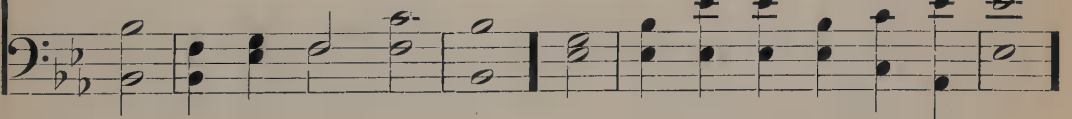
LOWELL MASON, 1839



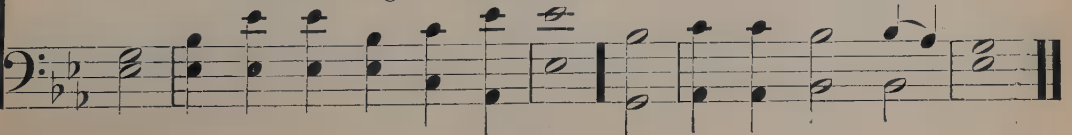
1. When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To take Thy ransomed people home,
2. I love to meet Thy peo- ple now, Be- fore Thy feet with them to bow,
3. O Lord, prevent it by Thy grace, Be Thou my on - ly hid- ing- place,
4. A - mong Thy saints let me be found, Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound,



Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth- less worm as I,  
Tho' vil - est of them all; But, can I bear the pierc- ing thought,  
In this th' ac- cept - ed day; Thy pard'ning voice, oh, let me hear,  
To see Thy smil - ing face; Then loud - est of the throng, I'll sing,



Who sometimes am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?  
What if my name should be left out, When Thou for them shalt call?  
To still my un - be - liev - ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.  
While heav'n's resounding man- sions ring With shouts of sov - 'reign grace.



HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;  
 4. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes:

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:  
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way,  
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

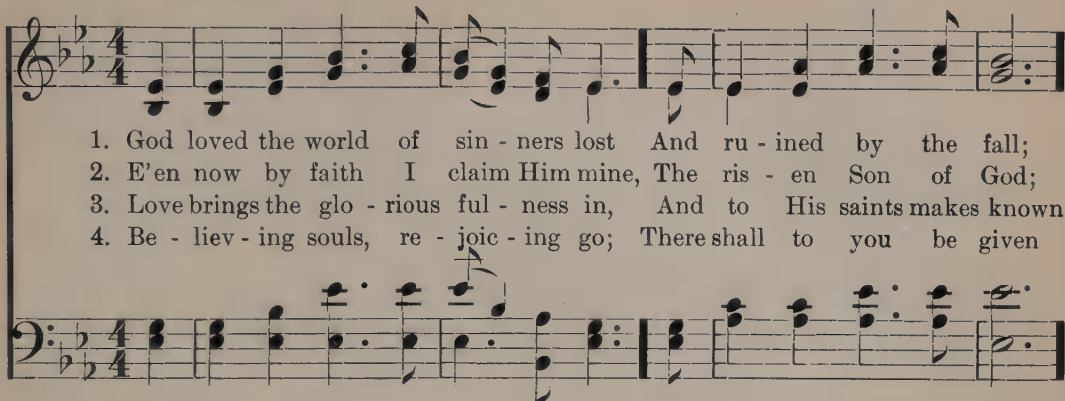
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,  
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;  
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?  
 Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee:

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.  
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A - men.

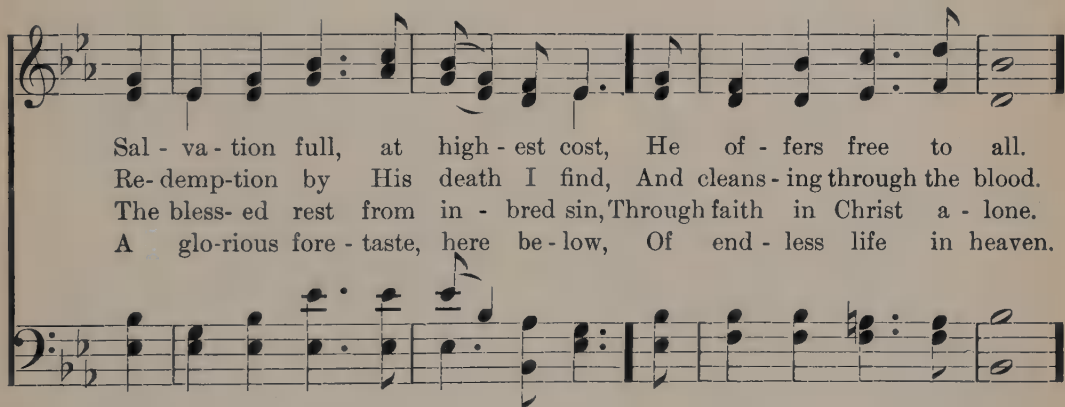
C. M. With Refrain

MARTHA M. STOCKTON, 1871

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

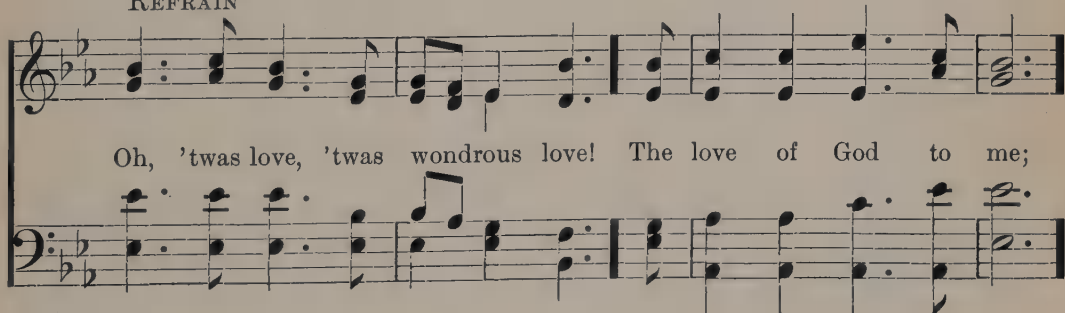


1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;  
 2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of God;  
 3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - ness in, And to His saints makes known  
 4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - ing go; There shall to you be given

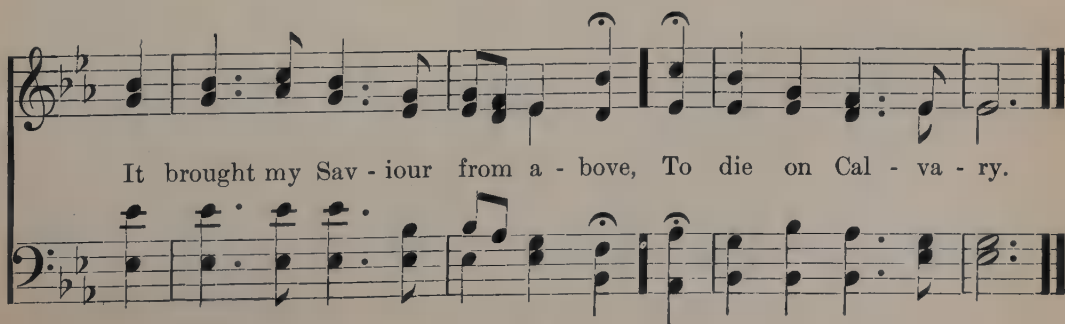


Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.  
 Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleans - ing through the blood.  
 The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Through faith in Christ a - lone.  
 A glo - rious fore - taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heaven.

## REFRAIN



Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love! The love of God to me;



It brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

C. M. With Refrain

JAMES McGRANAHAN

EL. NATHAN

1. I know not why God's won - drous grace To me He  
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He  
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing  
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or

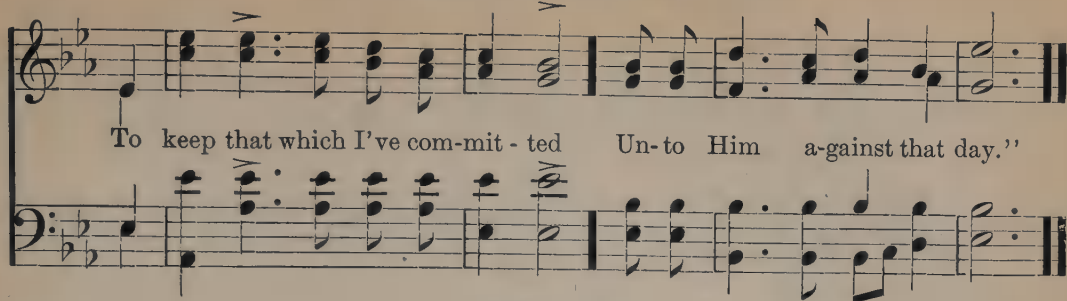
hath made known, Nor why— un - wor - thy— Christ in love  
 did im - part, Nor how be - liev - ing in His word  
 men of sin, Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the word,  
 noon - day fair Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him,

REFRAIN

Re - deemed me for His own.  
 Wrought peace with - in my heart. } But "I know whom I have be -  
 Cre - at - ing faith in Him. }  
 Or "Meet Him in the air."

liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is a - ble

# I Know Whom I Have Believed



To keep that which I've com-mit - ted Un-to Him a-against that day."

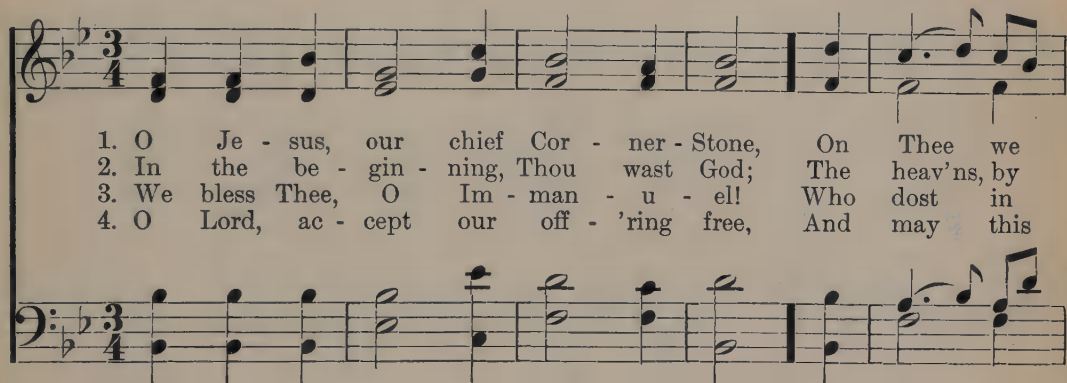
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## Alldol

PHILIP PHELPS, 1879

L. M.

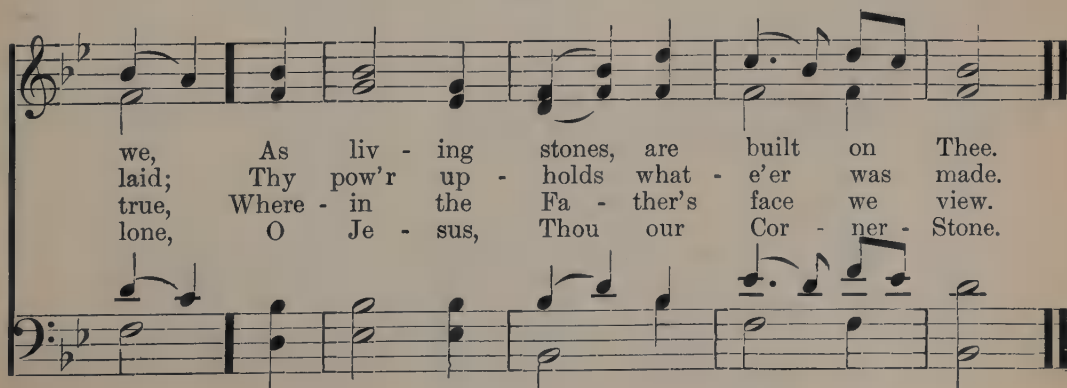
LOWELL MASON, 1841



1. O Je - sus, our chief Cor - ner - Stone, On Thee we  
2. In the be - gin - ning, Thou wast God; The heav'ns, by  
3. We bless Thee, O Im - man - u - el! Who dost in  
4. O Lord, ac - cept our off - 'ring free, And may this



rest, on Thee a - lone! The Rock of A - ges, Thou; and  
Thee, were spread a - broad; By Thee, was earth's foun - da - tion  
our own like - ness dwell: Thy hu - man na - ture, tem - ple  
house be reared for Thee: On Thee we build, on Thee a -



we, As liv - ing stones, are built on Thee.  
laid; Thy pow'r up - holds what - e'er was made.  
true, Where - in the Fa - ther's face we view.  
lone, O Je - sus, Thou our Cor - ner - Stone.



1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;  
 2. Ev - er in the rag - ing storm Thou shalt see His cheer - ing form,  
 3. Cast thy bur - den at His feet; Lin - ger at His mer - cy - seat;  
 4. He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea - ry, faint - ing hour;

Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness.  
 Hear His pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I, be not a - fraid."  
 He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.  
 Lean then, lov - ing, on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord. A - men.

1. How oft, a - las! this wretch - ed heart Has wan - dered from the Lord!  
 2. Yet sov - ereign mer - cy calls - "Re - turn!" Dear Lord, and may I come?  
 3. And canst Thou - wilt Thou yet for - give, And bid my crimes re - move?  
 4. Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Sav - iour, I a - dore;

How oft my rov - ing tho'ts de - part, For - get - ful of His word!  
 My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn: Oh, take the wan - derer home!  
 And shall a par - doned reb - el live, To speak Thy wondrous love?  
 Oh, keep me at Thy sa - cred feet, And let me rove no more!

JOHN RYLAND, 1773

C. M.

ALONZO J. ABBEY, 1858

1. In all my Lord's ap-point-ed ways, My jour-ney I'll pur-sue;  
 2. Thro' floods and flames, if Je-sus leads, I'll fol-low where He goes;  
 3. Thro' du-ty, and thro' tri-als too, I'll go at His com-mand;  
 4. And, when my Sav-iour calls me home, Still this my cry shall be,—

"Hin-der me not"—ye much-loved saints! For I must go with you.  
 "Hin-der me not"—shall be my cry, Tho' earth and hell op- pose.  
 "Hin-der me not," for I am bound To my Im-man-uel's land.  
 "Hin-der me not,"—come, welcome, death! I'll glad-ly go with Thee.

## 341 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

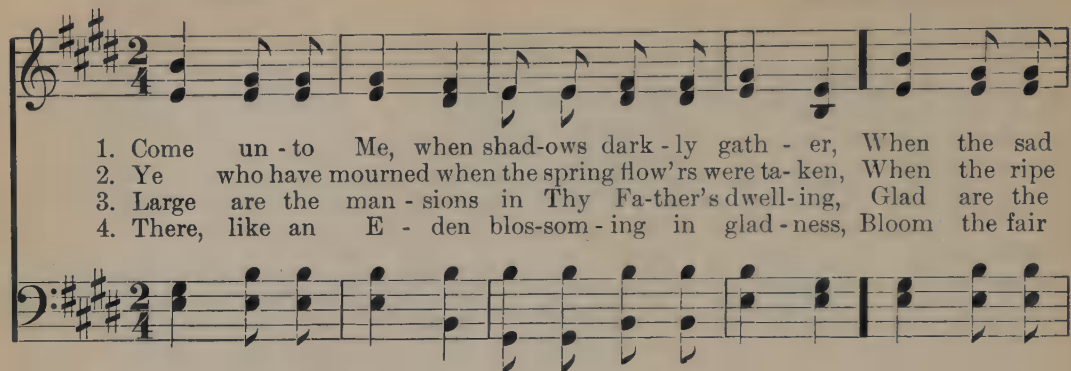
8. 5. 8. 3.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

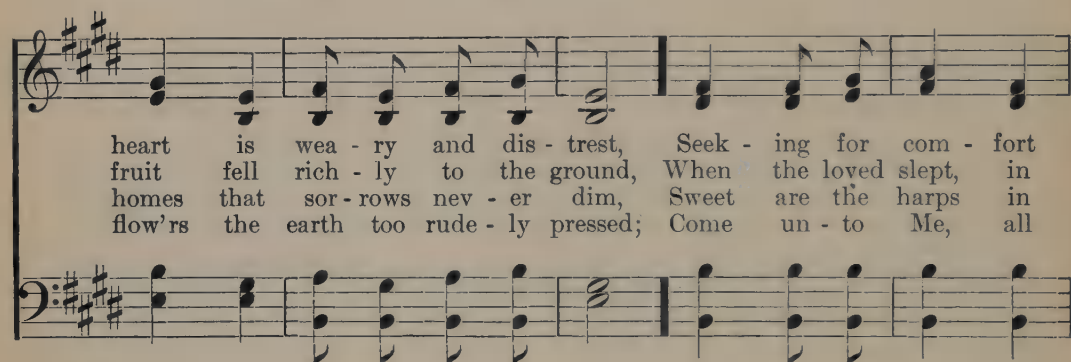
ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1874

1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Trust-ing on-ly Thee!  
 2. I am trust-ing Thee for par-don, At Thy feet I bow;  
 3. I am trust-ing Thee for pow-er, Thine can nev-er fail;  
 4. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Nev-er let me fall!

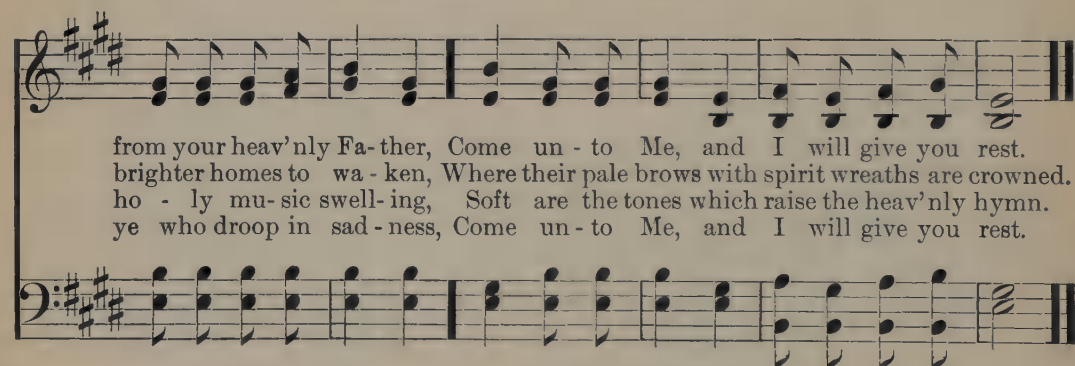
Trust-ing Thee for full sal-va-tion, Great and free.  
 For Thy grace and ten-der mer-cy, Trust-ing now.  
 Words which Thou Thy-self shalt give me, Must pre-vail.  
 I am trust-ing Thee for ev-er, And for all.



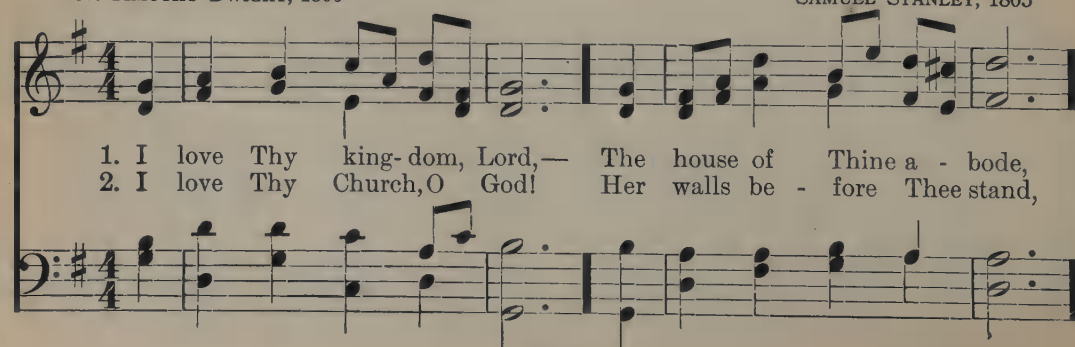
1. Come un - to Me, when shad - ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad  
 2. Ye who have mourned when the spring flow'rs were ta - ken, When the ripe  
 3. Large are the man - sions in Thy Fa - ther's dwell - ing, Glad are the  
 4. There, like an E - den blos - som - ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair



heart is wea - ry and dis - tress, Seek - ing for com - fort  
 fruit fell rich - ly to the ground, When the loved slept, in  
 homes that sor - rows nev - er dim, Sweet are the harps in  
 flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed; Come un - to Me, all

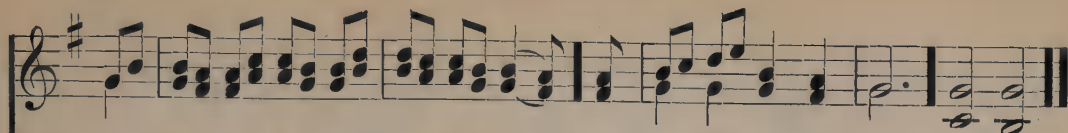


from your heav'nly Fa - ther, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.  
 brighter homes to wa - ken, Where their pale brows with spirit wreaths are crowned.  
 ho - ly mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'nly hymn.  
 ye who droop in sad - ness, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.

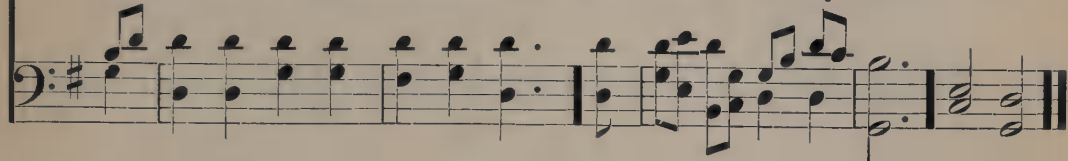


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, — The house of Thine a - bode,  
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,

# Shirland



The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved, With His own precious blood.  
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand. A-men.



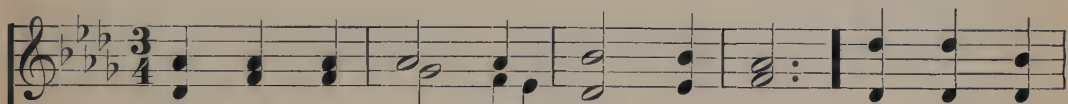
344

# Rivault

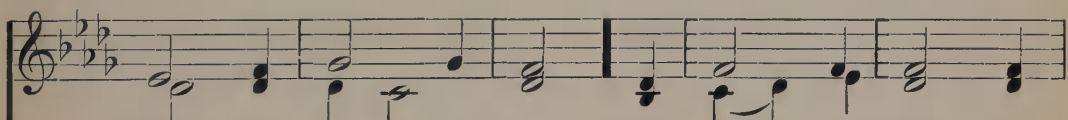
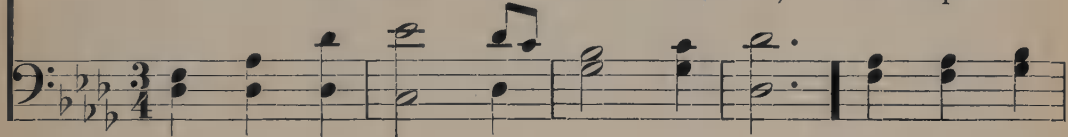
I. WILLIAMS

L. M.

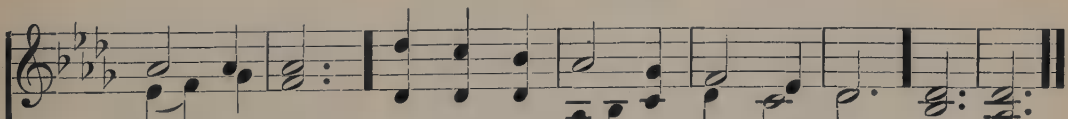
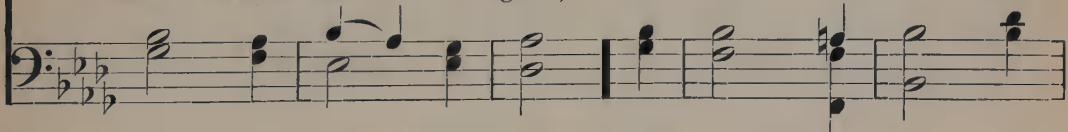
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



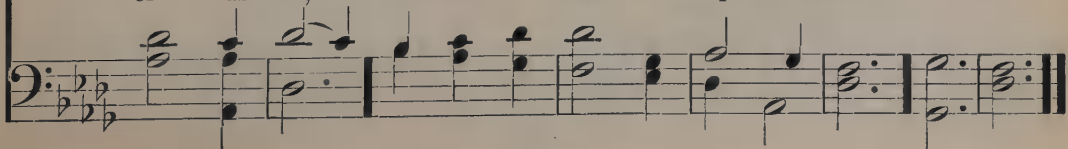
1. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thou God of peace, Pit - y Thy  
2. One with our breth - ren here in love, And one with  
3. O make on earth all chur - ches one, One with the  
4. For one the Lord on Whom we call, The Spir - it



Church, now rent in twain; Bid wrath, and strife, and  
saints that are at rest, And one with an - gel  
bless - ed gone be - fore, All knit in sweet com  
one Whom He hath giv'n, One God and Fa - ther

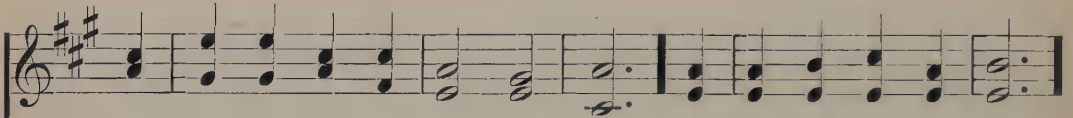
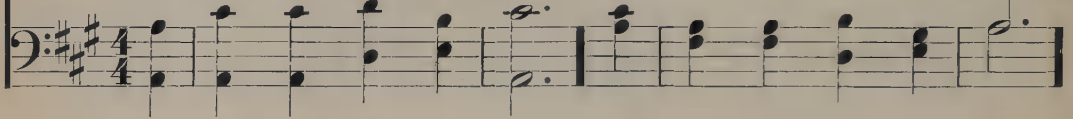


va - riance cease, And let us all be one a - gain.  
hosts a - bove, And one with God for ev - er blest.  
mu - ni - on, To love Thee, wor - ship, and a - dore.  
of us all, One Faith on earth, one Hope of heaven. A - men.

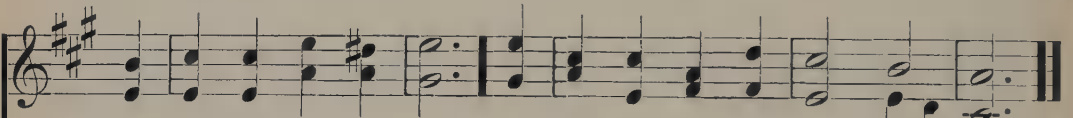
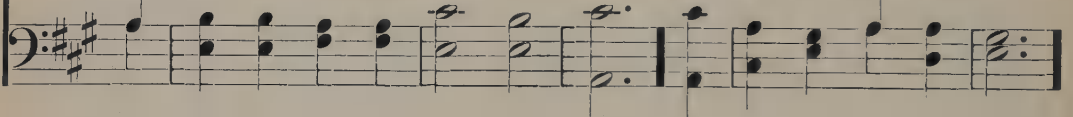




1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the peo - ple cry,  
 2. Zi - on—thrice hap - py place— A - dorned with won - drous grace,  
 3. May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy with - in thee wait,  
 4. My tongue re - peats her vows, "Peace to this sa - cred house!"



"Come, let us seek our God to - day!" Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal,  
 While walls of strength embrace thee round: In thee our tribes ap - pear  
 To bless the soul of ev - 'ry guest: The man who seeks thy peace,  
 For here my friends and kin - dred dwell: And since my glo - rious God



We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.  
 To pray, and praise, and hear The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.  
 And wish - es thine in - crease, A thou - sand bless - ings on him rest!  
 Makes thee His blest a - bode, My soul shall ev - er love thee well.

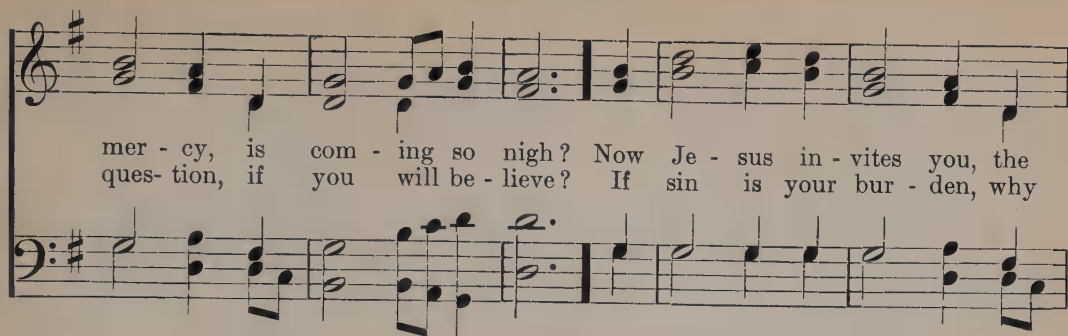


1. Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die, When God, in great  
 2. And now Christ is read - y your souls to re - ceive, Oh! how can you

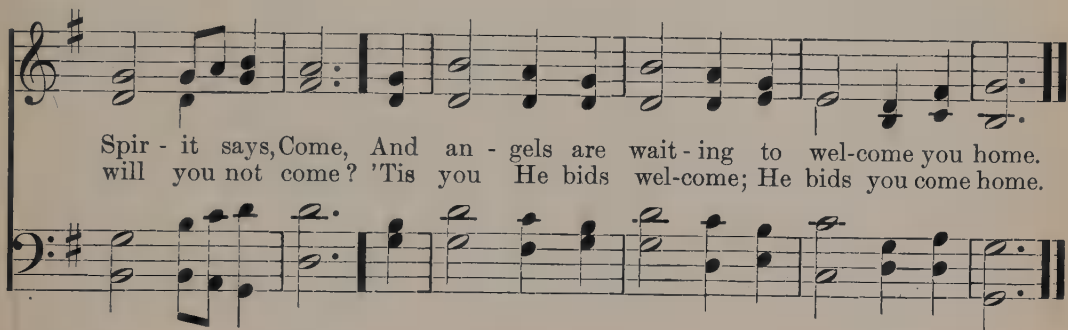




# Expostulation



mer - cy, is com - ing so nigh? Now Je - sus in - vites you, the  
ques - tion, if you will be - lieve? If sin is your bur - den, why



Spir - it says, Come, And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.  
will you not come? 'Tis you He bids wel - come; He bids you come home.

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Monzell

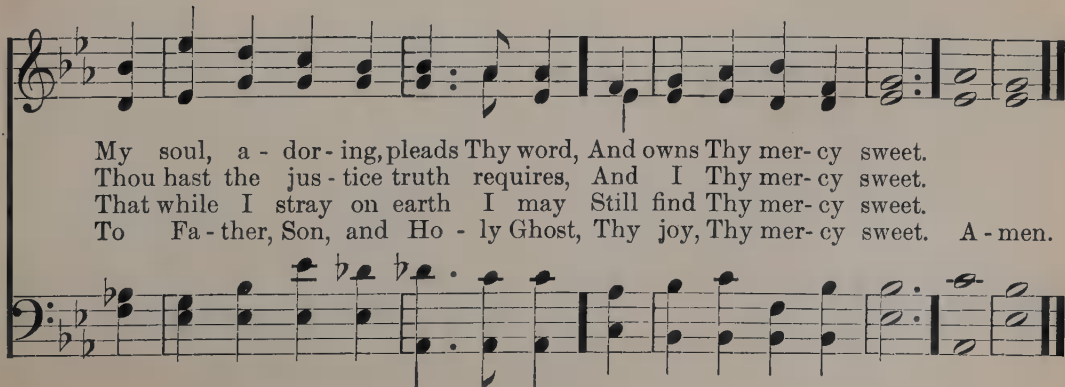
S. M.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862

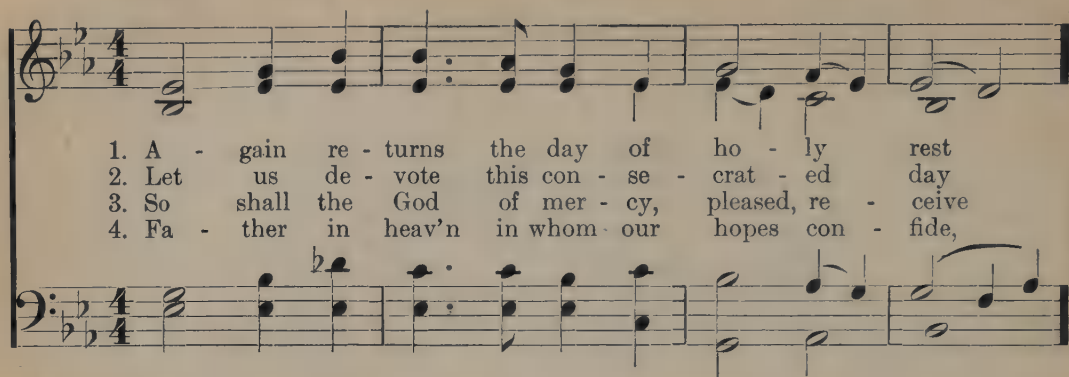
Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869



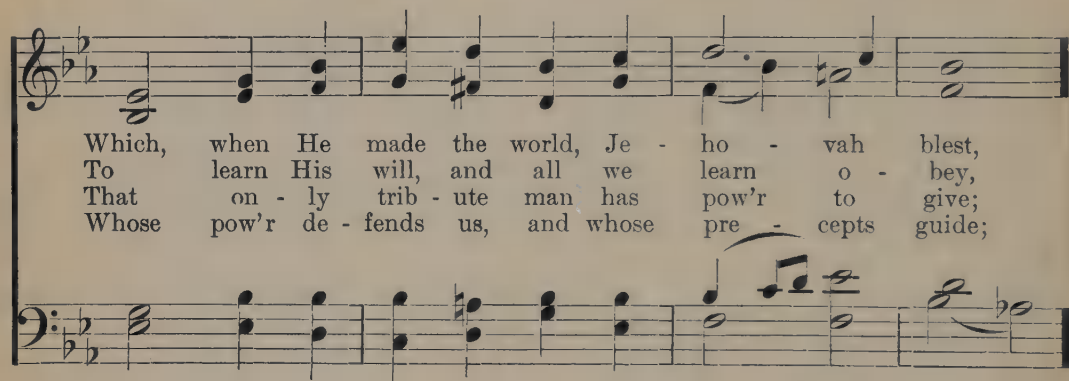
1. Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord! Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat  
2. My need, and Thy de - sires, Are all in Christ com - plete;  
3. Light Thou my wea - ry way, Place Thou my wea - ry feet,  
4. Thus shall the heav'n - ly host Hear all my songs re - peat,



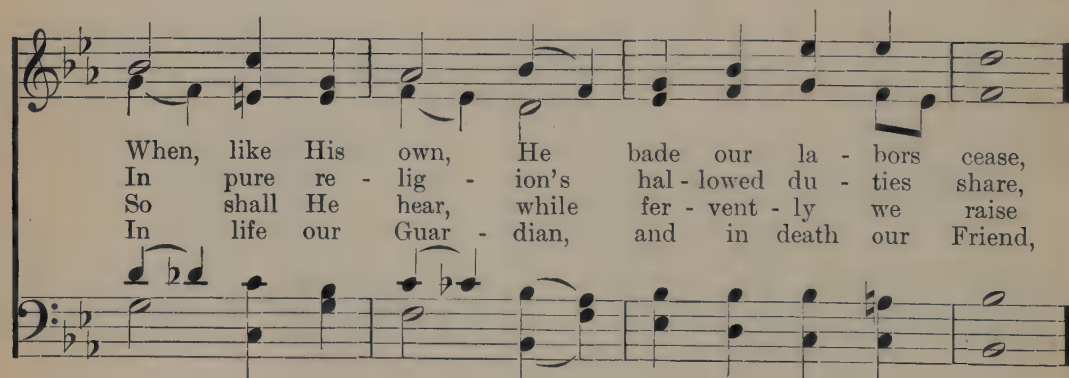
My soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet.  
Thou hast the jus - tice truth requires, And I Thy mer - cy sweet.  
That while I stray on earth I may Still find Thy mer - cy sweet.  
To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Thy joy, Thy mer - cy sweet. A - men.



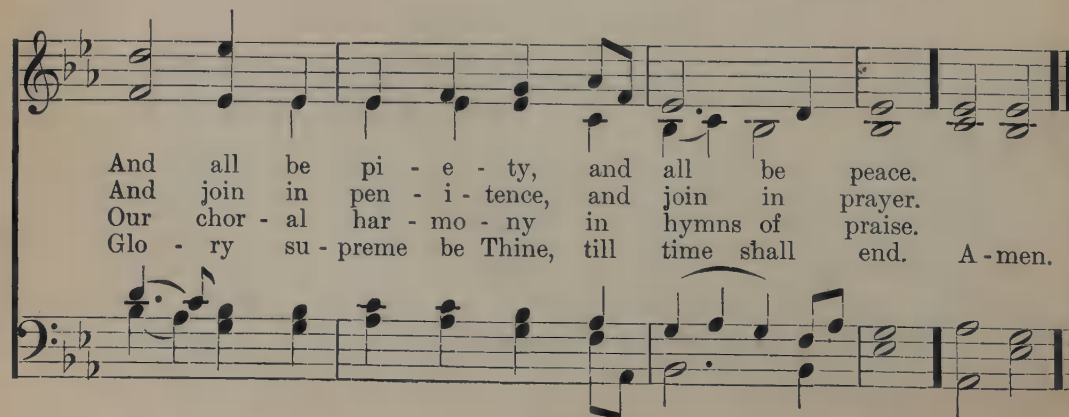
1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest  
 2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day  
 3. So shall the God of mer - cy, pleased, re - ceive  
 4. Fa - ther in heav'n in whom our hopes con - fide,



Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blest,  
 To learn His will, and all we learn o - bey,  
 That on - ly trib - ute man has pow'r to give;  
 Whose pow'r de - fends us, and whose pre - cepts guide;



When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease,  
 In pure re - lig - ion's hal - lowed du - ties share,  
 So shall He hear, while fer - vent - ly we raise,  
 In life our Guar - dian, and in death our Friend,

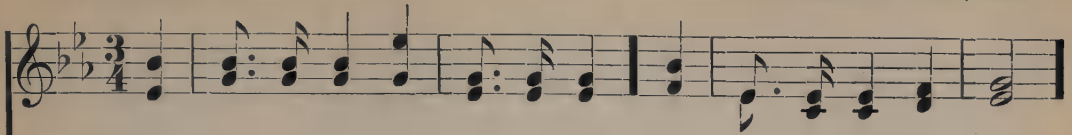


And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.  
 And join in pen - i - tence, and join in prayer.  
 Our chor - al har - mo - ny in hymns of praise.  
 Glo - ry su - preme be Thine, till time shall end. A - men.

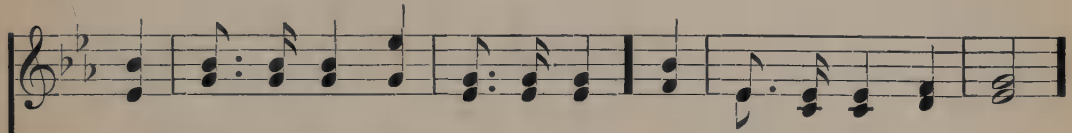
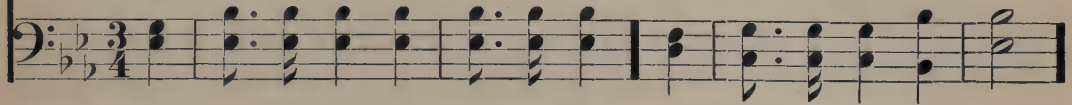
ISAAC WATTS, 1709

C. M. D.

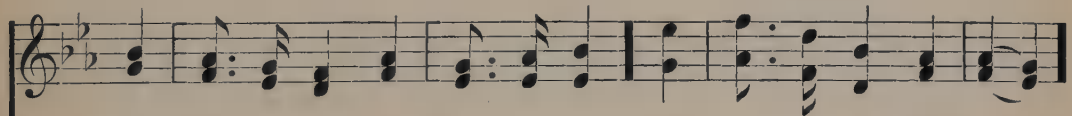
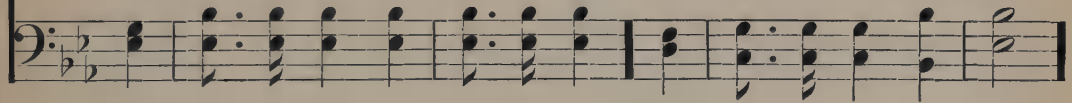
GEORGE F. ROOT, 1849



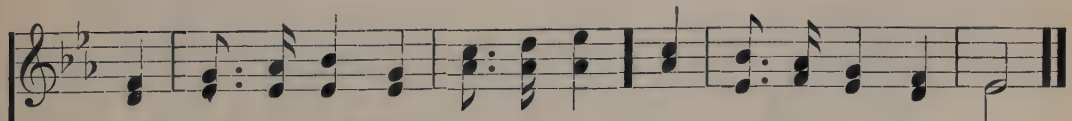
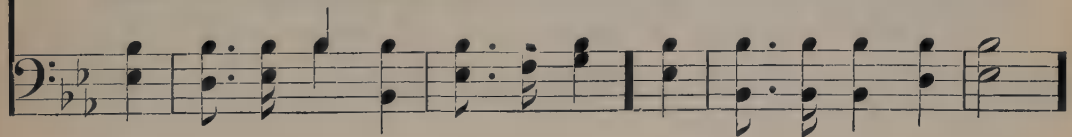
1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
3. O could we make our doubts re-move, These glo-ry doubts that rise,



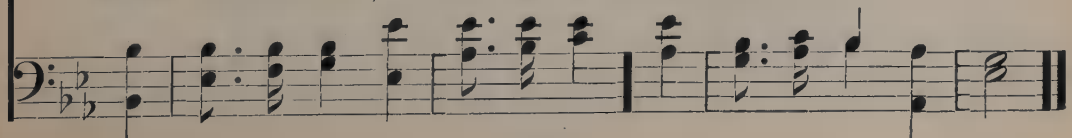
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.  
 So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.  
 And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be-cloud - ed eyes:—



There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er with-'ring flowers;  
 But tim-rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea;  
 Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,



Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.  
 And lin - ger, shiv-'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.  
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



1. With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, A trem - bling  
 2. I smite up - on my troub - led breast, With deep and  
 3. Far off I stand with tear - ful eyes, Nor dare up -  
 4. And when re - deemed from sin and hell, With all the

sin - ner, Lord, I cry; Thy par - doning grace is  
 con - scious, guilt to op - pressed; Christ and His cross my  
 lift them to the skies; But Thou dost all my  
 ran - somed thron'g I dwell, My rap - tured song shall

rich and free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!  
 on - ly plea: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!  
 an - guish see: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!  
 ev - er be, God hath been mer - ci - ful to me!

## 351

## Fulton

7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHN STOCKER, 1776

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine! Let Thy light with - in me shine;  
 2. Speak Thy par-doning grace to me, Set the bur - dened sin - ner free;  
 3. Life and peace to me im-part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;  
 4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way,

# Fulton

All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with Thy heav'nly love.  
 Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His pre - cious blood.  
 Breathe Thy - self in - to my breast, — Ear - nest of im - mor - tal rest.  
 Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me Lord! for ev - er Thine.

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# Solney

PHOEBE A. HANAFORD

8. 7. 8. 7.

JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, (1747-1800)

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Think - ing  
 2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters; Wild - ly  
 3. As the seed by bil - lows float - ed, To some  
 4. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters; Why wilt

not 'tis thrown a - way; God Him - self saith,  
 though the bil - lows roll, They but aid thee  
 dis - tant is - land lone, So to hu - man  
 thou still doubt - ing stand? Boun - teous shall God

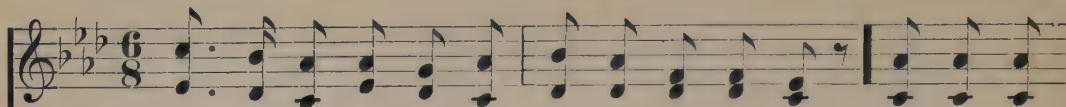
thou shalt gath - er It a - gain some fu - ture day.  
 as thou toil - est Truth to spread from pole to pole.  
 souls be - night - ed, That thou fling - est may be borne.  
 send the har - vest, If thou sow'st with lib - eral hand.



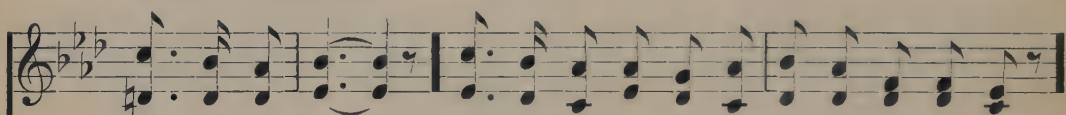
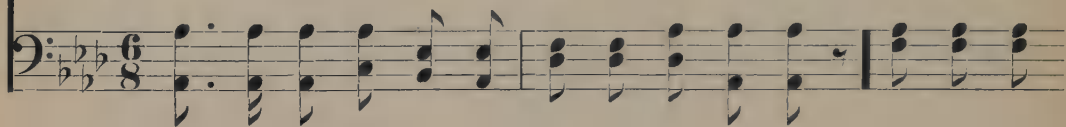
11. 7. 11. 7. With Refrain

WILL L. THOMPSON

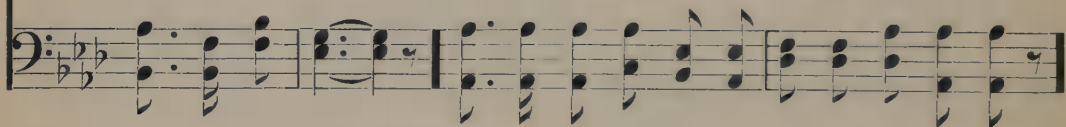
WILL L. THOMPSON



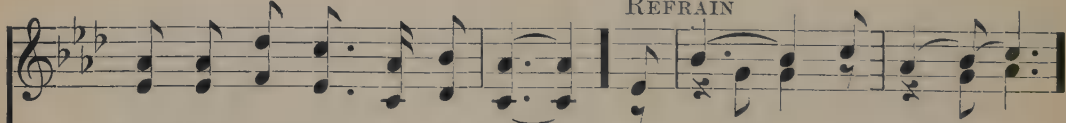
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, — Call - ing for  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, — Plead - ing for  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the moments are pass - ing, — Pass - ing from  
 4. O, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, — Prom - ised for



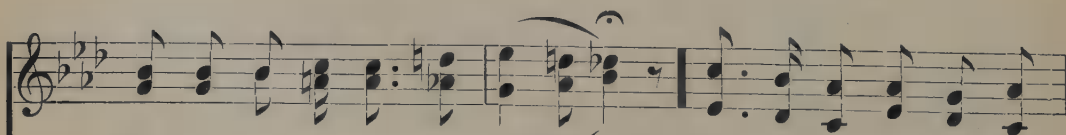
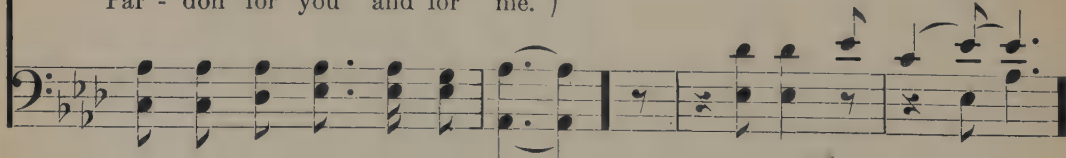
you and for me; See on the por - tals He's waiting and watching, —  
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, —  
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are com - ing, —  
 you and for me; Though we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don, —



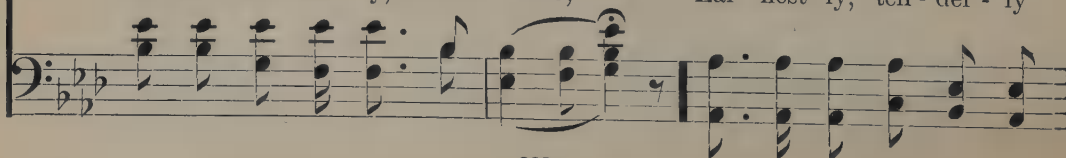
## REFRAIN



Watch - ing for you and for me. } Come home, come home,  
 Mer - cies for you and for me? } Come home, come home,  
 Com - ing for you and for me. }  
 Par - don for you and for me. }



Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly



# For You and for Me

Je - sus is call - ing, — Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

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## Who is He?

7. 7. With Refrain

Rev. B. R. HANBY

Rev. B. R. HANBY

1. Who is He in yon - der stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall?  
 2. Who is He in deep dis - tress, Fast - ing in the wil - der - ness?  
 3. Who is He on yon - der tree Dies in grief and ag - o - ny?  
 4. Who is He who from His throne Rules thro' all the worlds a - lone?

### REFRAIN

'Tis the Lord, O wondrous sto - ry, 'Tis the Lord, the King of Glo - ry!

At His feet we hum - bly fall — Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

Let Him In.

Irregular

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON

E. O. EXCELL

1. There's a Stran - ger at the door, Let Him  
2. O - pen now to Him your heart,  
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice?  
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n - ly Guest, Let the Sav-iour in,

in, He has been there oft be - fore,  
 If you wait He will de - part,  
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice,  
 let the Sav-iour in, He. will make for you a feast,

Let Him in, ere  
Let Him in, He  
He is stand - ing  
He will speak your

He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus Christ the  
 is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will keep you  
 at the door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His name you  
 sins for - giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will take you

# Let Him In

Fa - ther's Son,  
to the end,  
will a - dore,  
home to heav'n,

Let Him in.

Let the Sav - iour in, let the Sav-iour in.

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## Arradia

C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS

THOMAS HASTINGS, (1784-1872)

1. In time of fear, when trouble's near, I look to Thine a - bode;  
2. And what is life, 'mid toil and strife? What ter - ror has the grave?  
3. In dark-est skies, tho' storms a - rise, I will not be dis-mayed:

Though help - ers fail, and foes pre - vail, I'll put  
Thine arm of pow'r, in per - il's hour, The tremb -  
O God of light, and bound - less might, My soul

my trust in God, I'll put my trust..... in God.  
ling soul will save, The tremb - ling soul..... will save.  
on Thee is stayed, My soul on Thee..... is stayed!

# Glory to Jesus

10. 10. 10. 10. With Refrain

J. WAKEFIELD MAGGILL

Har. by CAROLINE WICHERN AND ELLA MAGGILL

1. Je - sus has loved me— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Je - sus has  
 2. Je - sus has saved me— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Je - sus has  
 3. Je - sus will lead me— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Je - sus will  
 4. Je - sus will crown me— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Je - sus will

loved me, I can - not tell why;..... Came He to res - cue  
 saved me, I can - not tell why;..... All that I know is  
 lead me, I can - not tell why;..... But I will fol - low  
 crown me, I can - not tell why;..... White throne of splen - dor

sin - ners all worth-less, My heart He conquered for Him I would die.  
 He was my ran - som, Dy - ing on Cal - v'ry with thorns on His brow.  
 thro' joy or sor - row, Sun - shine or tem - pest sweet peace or de - spair.  
 hail I with glad-ness, Crowned 'mid the plau-dits of an - gels and men.

## REFRAIN

Glo - ry to Je - sus— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Glo - ry to



# Glory to Jesus

Je - sus, the One I a - dore,..... Glo - ry to Je - sus—

won - der - ful Sav - iour! Glo - ry to Je - sus, and praise ev - er - more.

358

## Horton

7. 7. 7. 7.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772

XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1876

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice,  
 2. Thou who, houseless, sole, for - lorn,  
 3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,  
 4. Hith - er come, for here is found

Come, and make My path your choice;  
 Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,  
 Seek for ease, but seek in vain;  
 Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,

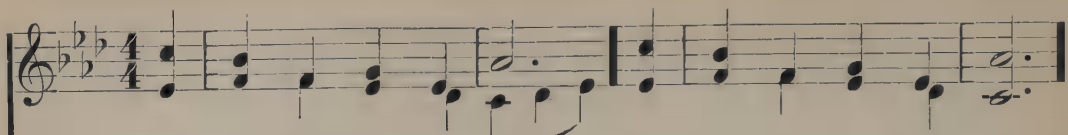
I will guide you to your home;  
 Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste,  
 Ye, by fierce - er an - guish torn,  
 Peace that ev - er shall en - dure,

Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.  
 Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er haste.  
 In re - morse for guilt who mourn;  
 Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.

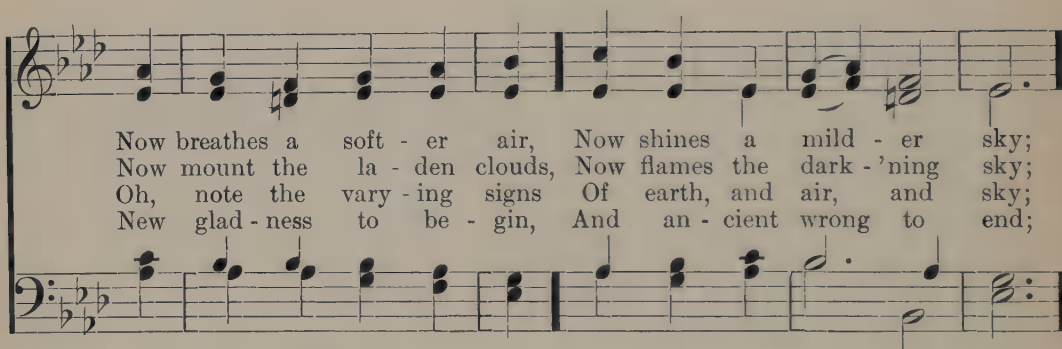
Rev. THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1854

6. 6. 6. 6. D.

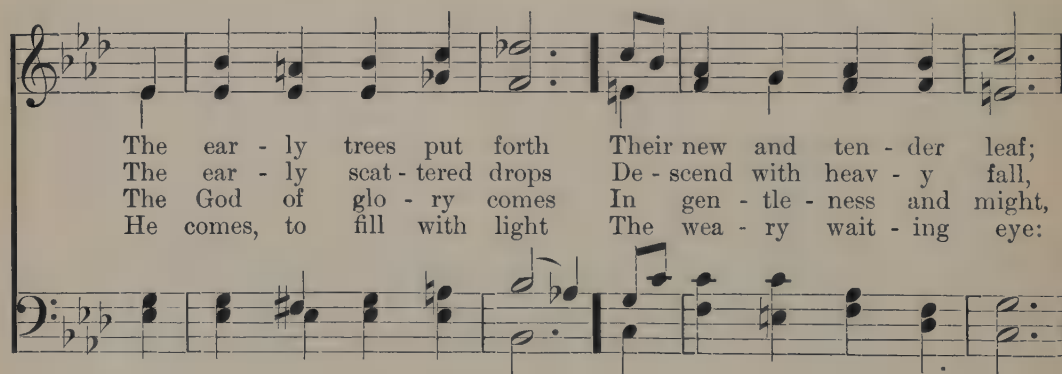
Sir JOHN STAINER, 1875



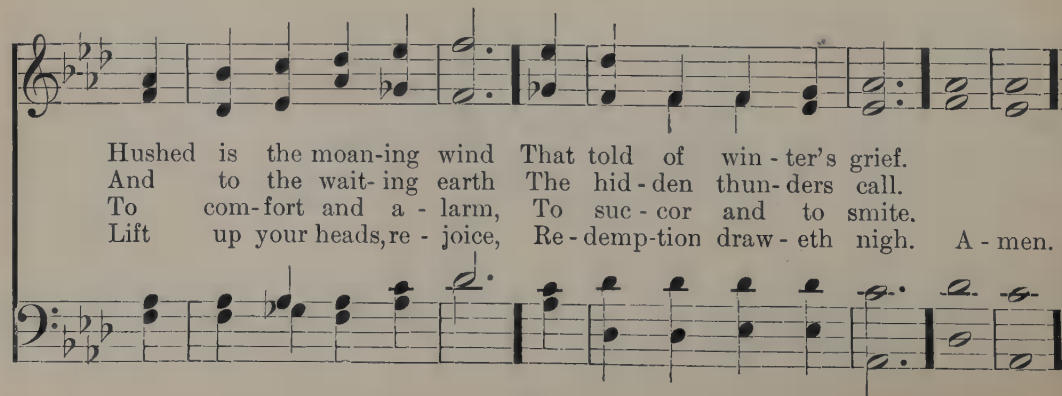
1. Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;  
 2. Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;  
 3. Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;  
 4. He comes, the wide world's King; He comes, the true heart's friend,



Now breathes a soft - er air, Now shines a mild - er sky;  
 Now mount the la - den clouds, Now flames the dark - 'ning sky;  
 Oh, note the vary - ing signs Of earth, and air, and sky;  
 New glad - ness to be - gin, And an - cient wrong to end;



The ear - ly trees put forth Their new and ten - der leaf;  
 The ear - ly scat - tered drops De - scend with heav - y fall;  
 The God of glo - ry comes In gen - tle - ness and might,  
 He comes, to fill with light The wea - ry wait - ing eye:

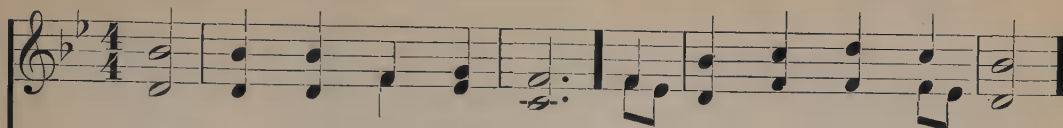


Hushed is the moan - ing wind That told of win - ter's grief.  
 And to the wait - ing earth The hid - den thun - ders call.  
 To com - fort and a - larm, To suc - cor and to smite.  
 Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh. A - men.

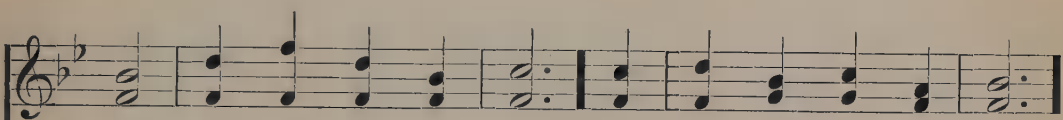
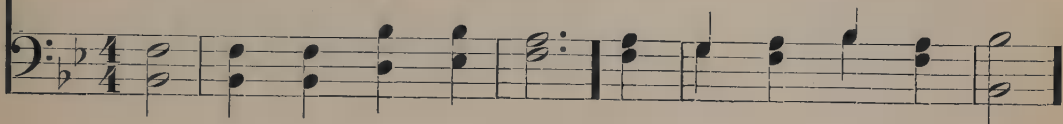
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1750

6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

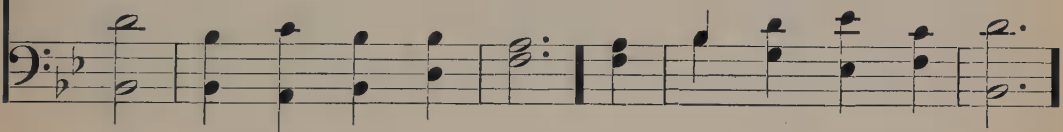
LEWIS EDSON, 1782



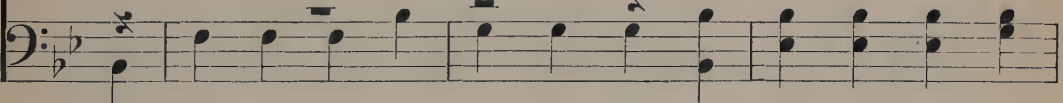
1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow— The glad - ly sol - emn sound!
2. Ex - alt the Lamb of God, The sin a - ton - ing Lamb;
3. The Gos - pel trum - pet hear, The news of par - d'ning grace;
4. Je - sus, our Great High Priest, Has full a - tone - ment made;



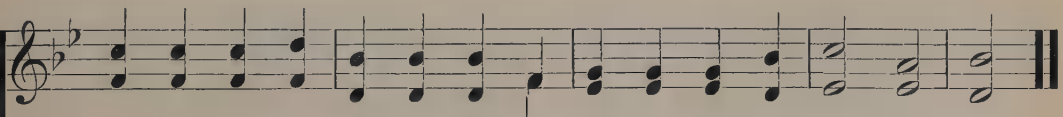
Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound,  
 Re - demp - tion by His blood Through all the lands pro - claim,  
 Ye hap - py souls draw near, Be - hold your Sav - iour's face;  
 Ye wea - ry spir - its, rest, Ye mourn - ful souls, be glad;



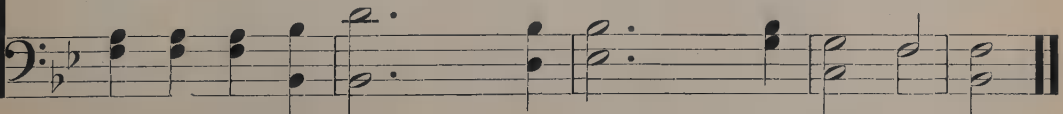
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The



The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi -



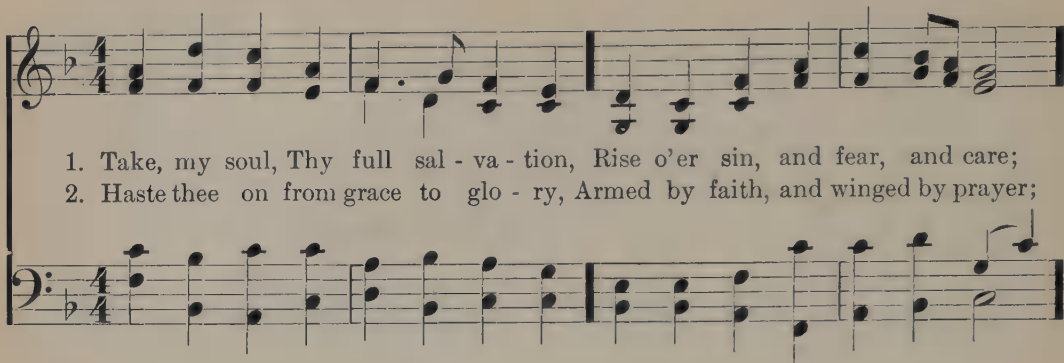
year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ransomed sin - ners, home.



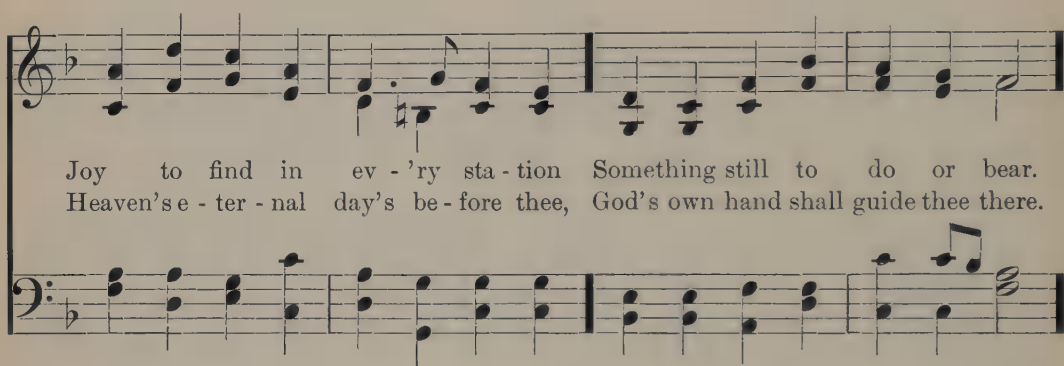
lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran - - somed sin - ners, home.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1825

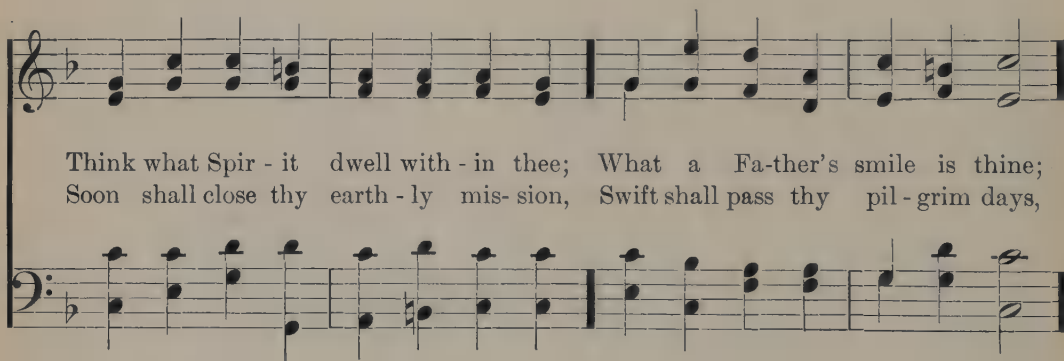
HENRY SMART, 1867



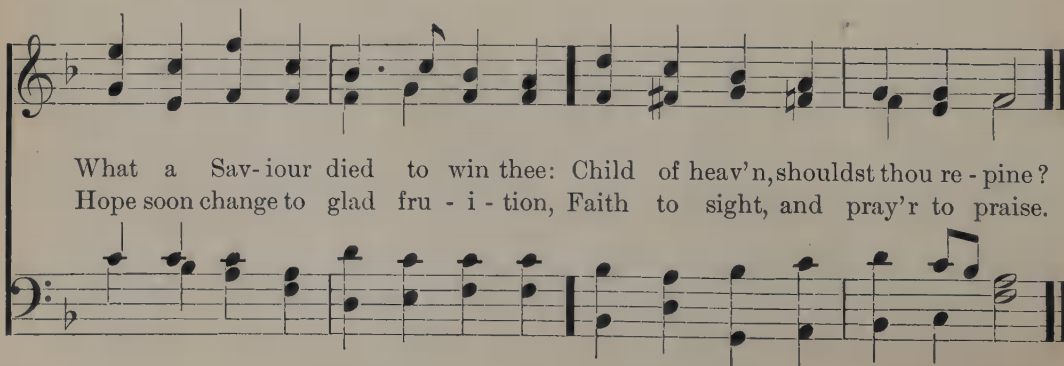
1. Take, my soul, Thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
 2. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Something still to do or bear.  
 Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Think what Spir - it dwell with - in thee; What a Fa - ther's smile is thine;  
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

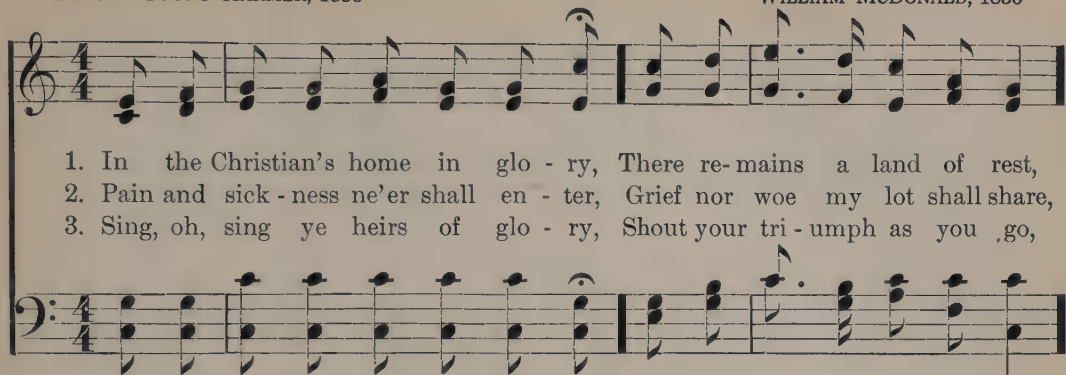


What a Sav - iour died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?  
 Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

SAMUEL YOUNG HARMER, 1856

WILLIAM McDONALD, 1856

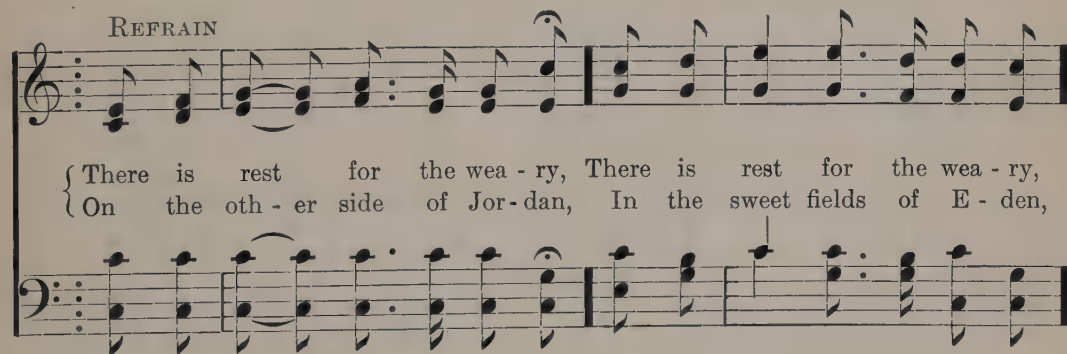


1. In the Christian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest,  
 2. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,  
 3. Sing, oh, sing ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go,

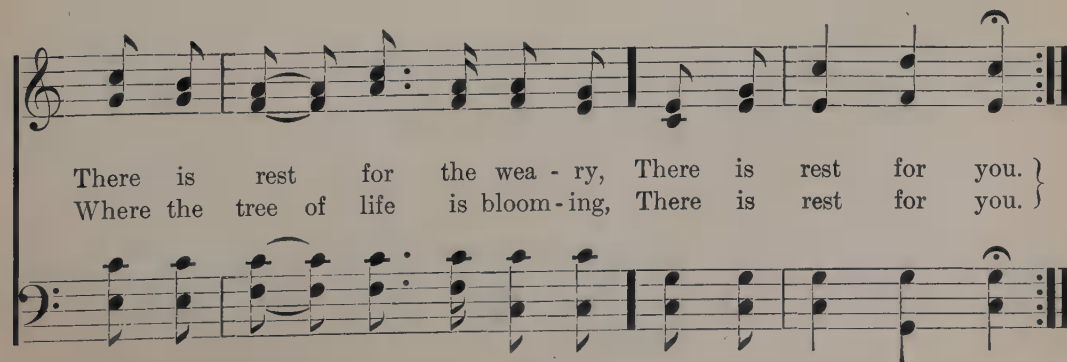


There my Saviour's gone be - fore me To ful - fil my soul's re - quest.  
 But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre I a crown of life shall wear.  
 Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an entrance through.

## REFRAIN



{ There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,  
 { On the oth - er side of Jor-dan, In the sweet fields of E - den,



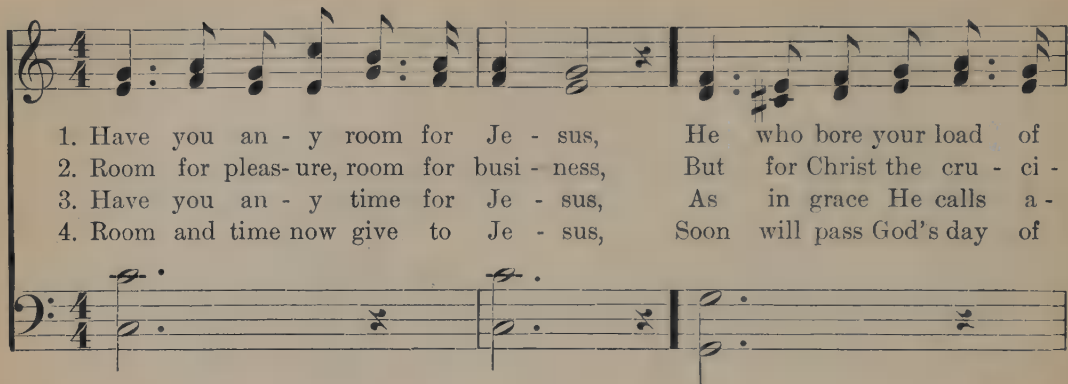
There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you. }  
 Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you. }



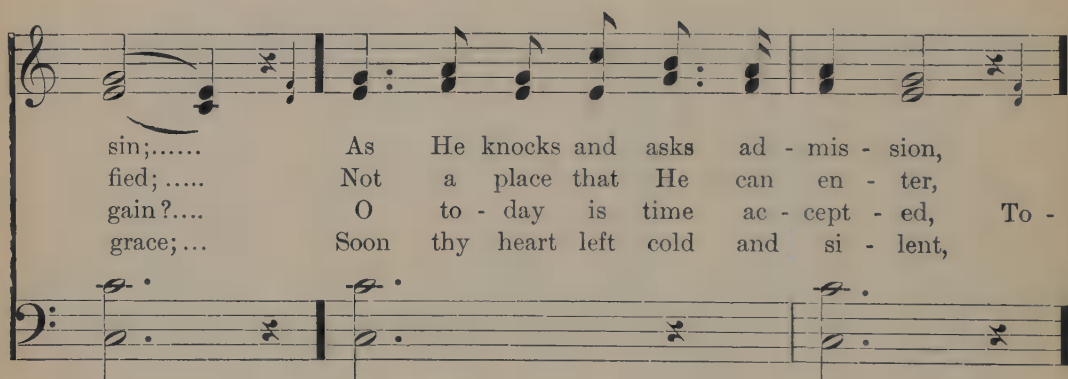
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

Arr. by W. W. D., from L. W. M.

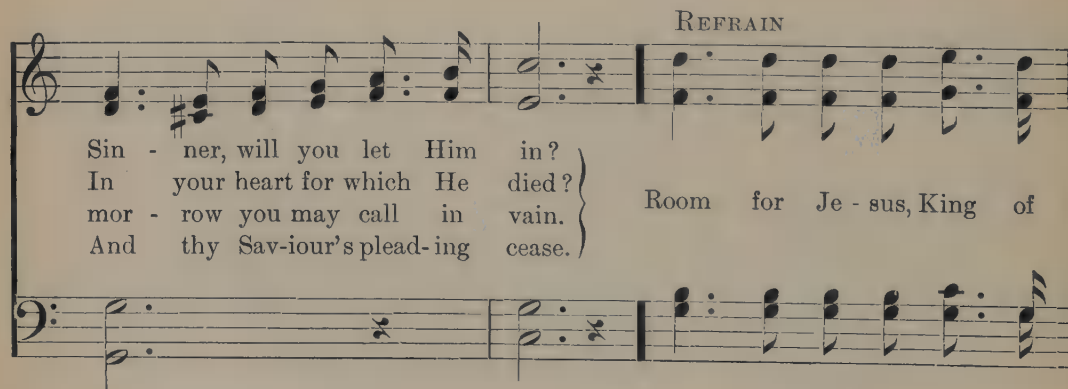
C. C. WILLIAMS



1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of  
 2. Room for pleas - ure, room for busi - ness, But for Christ the cru - ci -  
 3. Have you an - y time for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a -  
 4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of

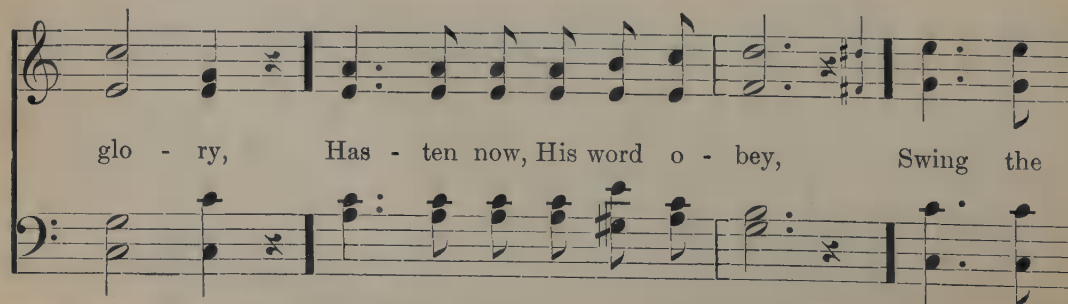


sin;..... As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion,  
 fied;..... Not a place that He can en - ter,  
 gain?.... O to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To -  
 grace;... Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent,



Sin - ner, will you let Him in?  
 In your heart for which He died?  
 mor - row you may call in vain.  
 And thy Sav - iour's plead - ing cease.

Room for Je - sus, King of



glo - ry, Has - ten now, His word o - bey, Swing the

# Have You any Room for Jesus?

heart's door wide - ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

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Olivet

Rev. RAY PALMER, 1830

6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

LOWELL MASON, 1832

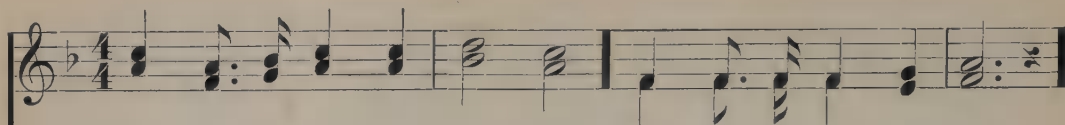
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my  
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's  
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour! then, in love, Fear and dis -

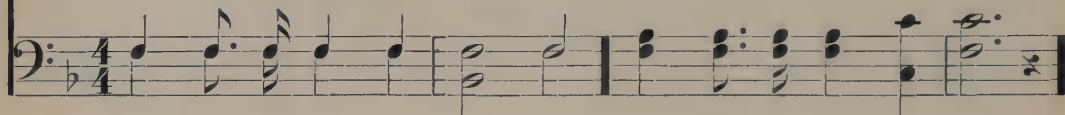
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.  
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.  
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
trust remove; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1854

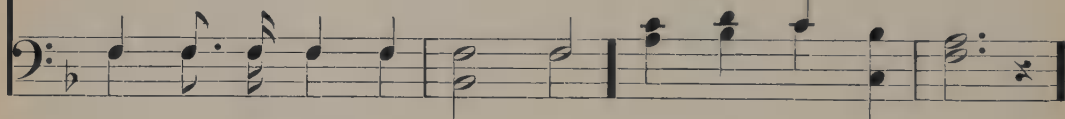
LOWELL MASON, 1864



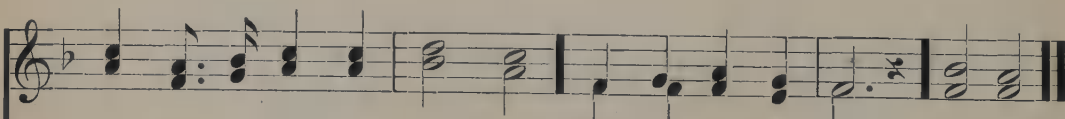
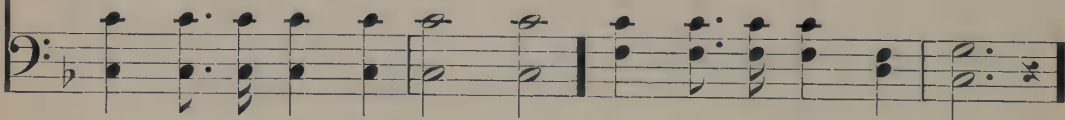
1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work thro' the morn - ing hours;  
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;  
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies,



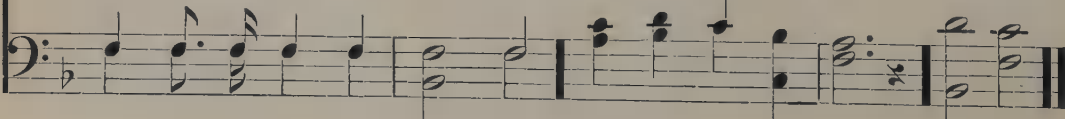
Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;  
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:  
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies:



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;  
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;  
 Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.  
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.  
 Work, while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - men.

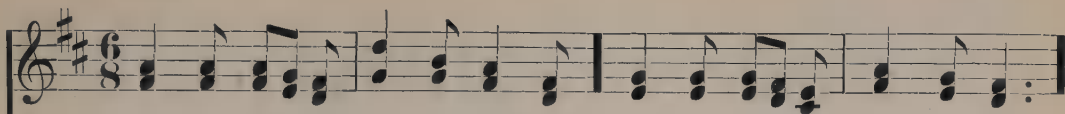


## Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

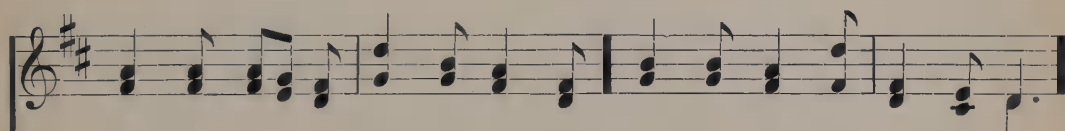
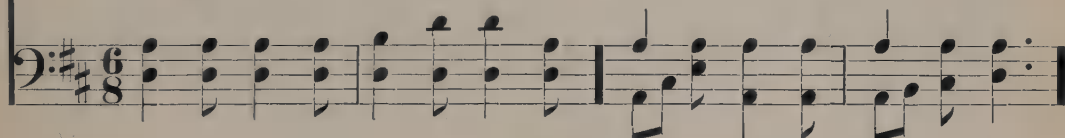
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

C. C. LUTHER

GEORGE C. STEBBINS



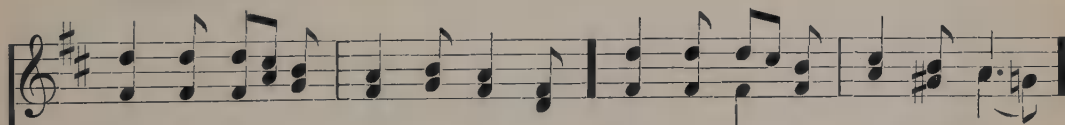
1. "Must I go—and emp - ty-hand-ed?" Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Sav-iour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast - ed! Could I but re - call them now
4. Oh, ye saints a - rouse, be earn - est! Up and work while yet 'tis day;



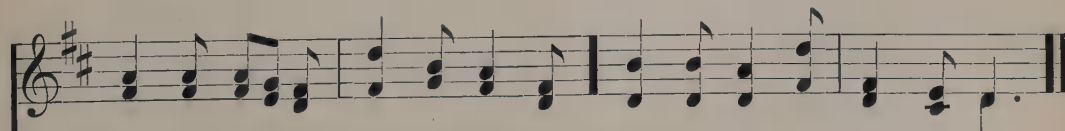
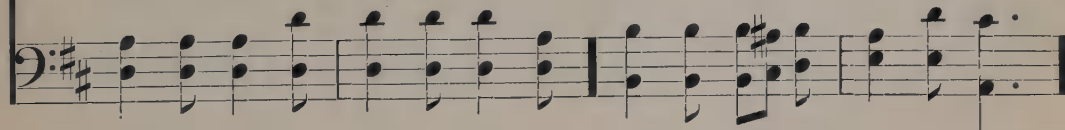
Not one day of serv - ice give Him? Lay no tro - phy at His feet?  
 But to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.  
 I would give them to my Sav - iour— To His will I glad - ly bow.  
 Ere the night of death o'er-take you, Strive for souls while yet you may.



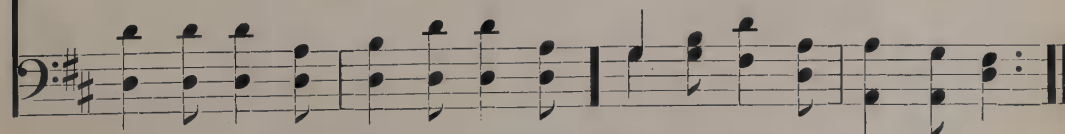
## REFRAIN



"Must I go—and emp - ty-hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sav-iour so?



Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?



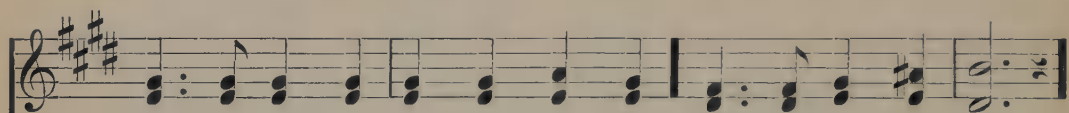
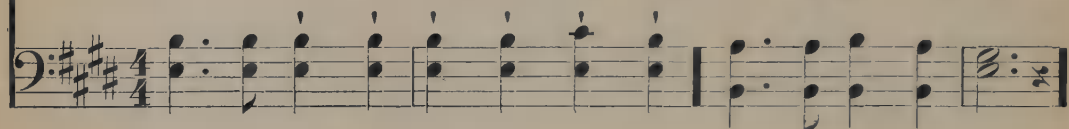
Rev. A. CLEVELAND COXE, D. D.

8. 5. 8. 5. D.

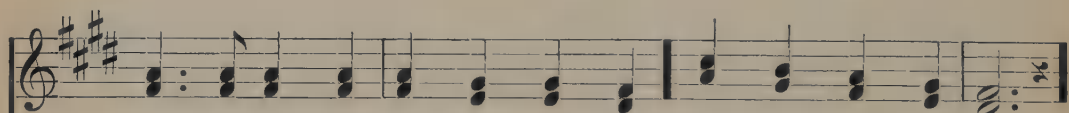
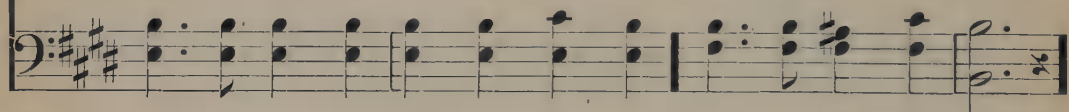
GEORGE F. ROOT



1. In the si - lent mid - night watch - es, List - thy bo - som's door!
2. Death comes down with reck - less foot - steps, To the hall and hut;
3. Then 'tis time to stand en - treat - ing Christ to let thee in;



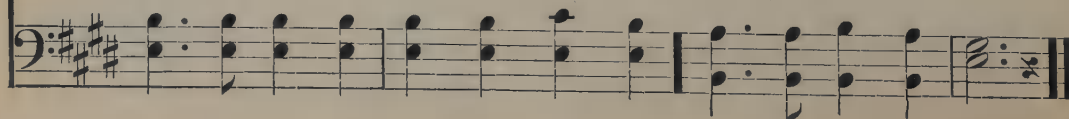
How it knock - eth, knock - eth, knock - eth, Knock - eth ev - er - more!  
 Think you death will tar - ry knock - ing, When the door is shut?  
 At the gate of heav - en beat - ing, Wail - ing for thy sin?



Say not 'tis thy puls - es beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin;  
 Je - sus wait - eth, wait - eth, wait - eth; But the door is fast;  
 Nay! a - las, thou guilt - y crea - ture! Hast thou, then, for - got?



'Tis thy Sav - iour knocks, and cri - eth, "Rise, and let Me in!"  
 Grieved, a - way thy Sav - iour go - eth, Death breaks in at last.  
 Je - sus wait - ed long to know thee, Now He knows thee not!





MARY A. LATHBURY

C. M. D.

SAMUEL. A. WARD, 1882

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, De - scend - ing from the skies,  
 2. Thou vis - ion of the mar - tyr - host, Thou dream of saint and seer,  
 3. Je - ru - sa - lem the Beau - ti - ful, Fair cit - y of the soul,  
 4. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, De - scend - ing from the skies,

A thou - sand, thousand hearts to thee In ho - ly rap - ture rise.  
 In ev - 'ry land be - neath the sun Thy walls of light ap - pear.  
 A - round the rock of thy de - fence The rage of hell may roll;  
 The whole cre - a - tion lifts to thee Its blind, im - plor - ing eyes.

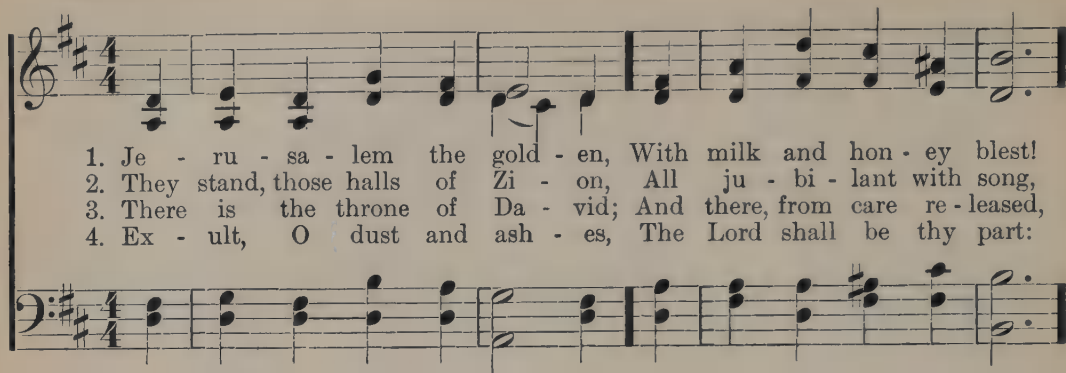
A - bove the ash - es of the saints, — Their toils, and tears, and blood, —  
 The wak - ing na - tions of the earth, The is - lands of the sea,  
 But God is in the midst of thee He notes the na - tions' call;  
 It moves to meet the great - er good, And nears its heav'n - ly birth;

We mark thy bulwarks, tell thy tow'rs, O cit - y of our God!  
 Have seen thy glo - ry from a - far, And stretch their hands to thee.  
 He holds the isles with - in His hand; He hears the i - dols fall!  
 O Ho - ly Cit - y, swift de - scend And fill the wait - ing earth A - men.

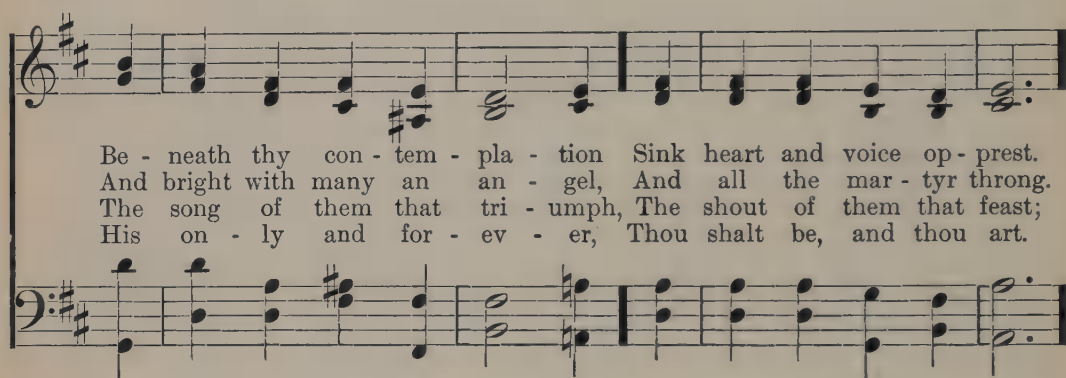
\* Melody in Bass should be particularly strong

BERNARD of Cluny. c. 1145. Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

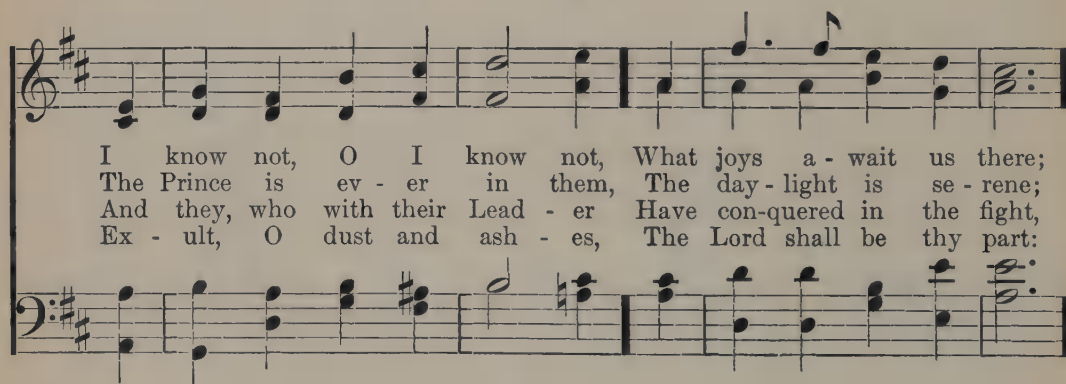
ALEXANDER EWING, 1853



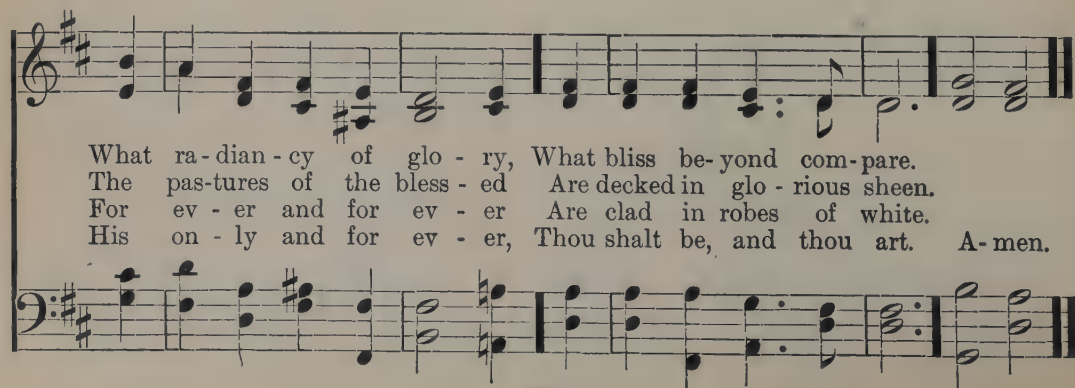
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!  
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,  
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,  
 4. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.  
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.  
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;  
 His on - ly and for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;  
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;  
 And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,  
 Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:



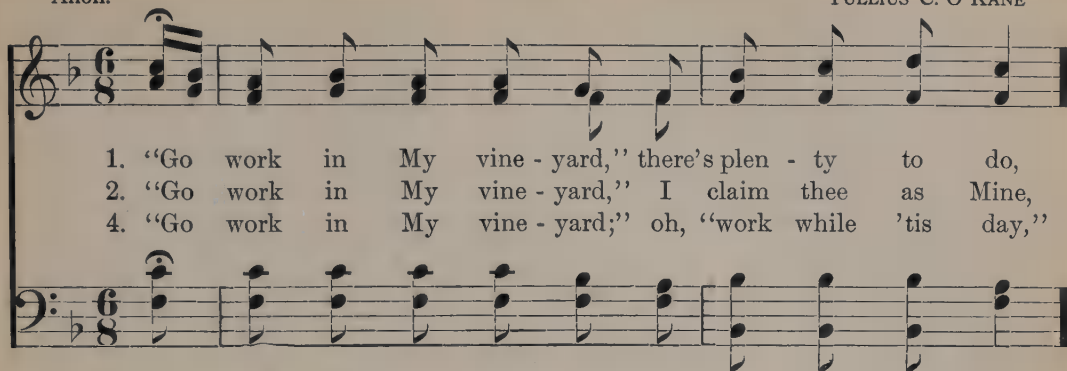
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.  
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.  
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.  
 His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A - men.

## Go Work in My Vineyard

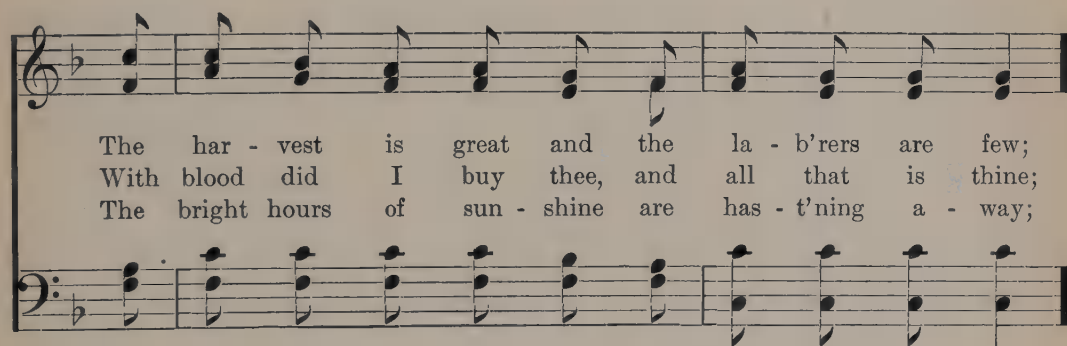
11. 11. 11. 11. D. With Refrain

Anon.

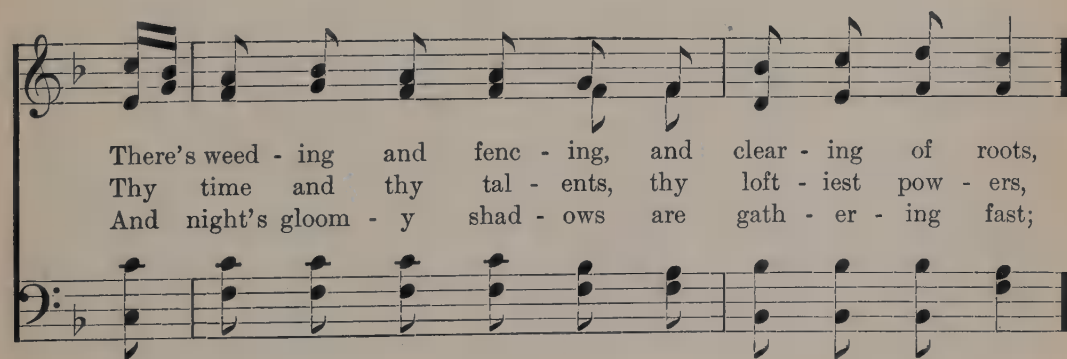
TULLIUS C. O'KANE



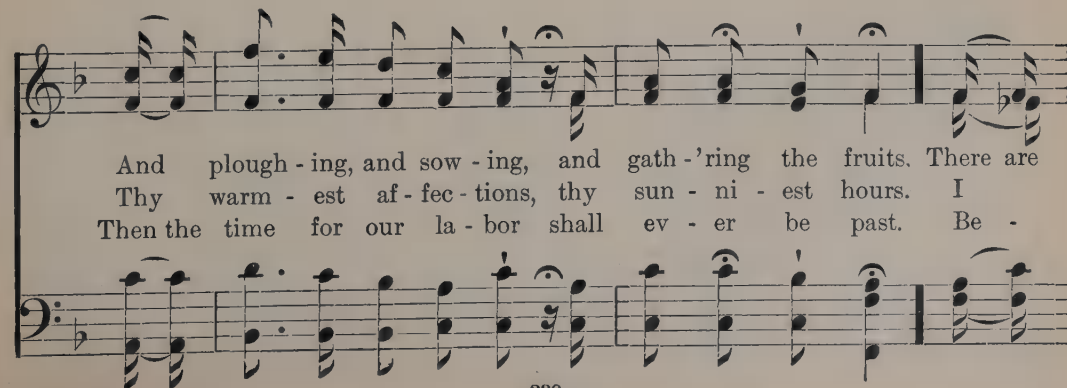
1. "Go work in My vine - yard," there's plen - ty to do,  
 2. "Go work in My vine - yard," I claim thee as Mine,  
 4. "Go work in My vine - yard;" oh, "work while 'tis day,"



The har - vest is great and the la - b'ers are few;  
 With blood did I buy thee, and all that is thine;  
 The bright hours of sun - shine are has - t'ning a - way;

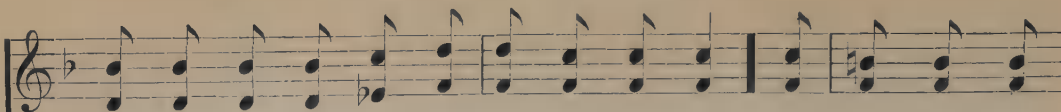


There's weed - ing and fenc - ing, and clear - ing of roots,  
 Thy time and thy tal - ents, thy loft - iest pow - ers,  
 And night's gloom - y shad - ows are gath - er - ing fast;

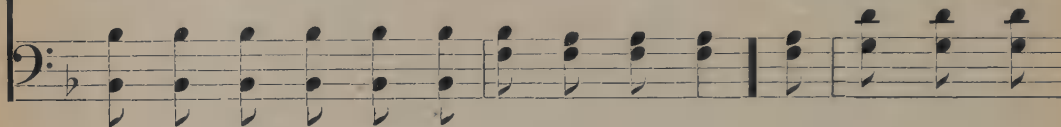


And plough - ing, and sow - ing, and gath - 'ring the fruits. There are  
 Thy warm - est af - fec - tions, thy sun - ni - est hours. I  
 Then the time for our la - bor shall ev - er be past. Be -

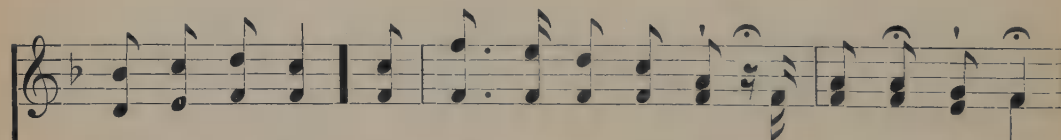
# Go Work in My Vineyard



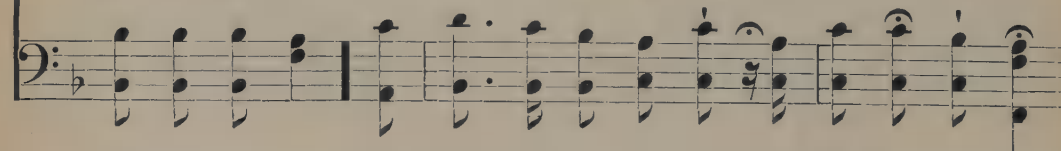
fox - es to take, there are wolves to de - stroy, All a - ges and  
will - ing - ly yield - ed My king - dom for thee, The song of arch -  
gin in the morn - ing, and toil all the day, Thy strength I'll sup -



ranks I can ful - ly em - ploy. I've sheep to be tend - ed, and  
an - gels— to hang on the tree: In pain and temp - ta - tion, in  
ply and thy wag - es I'll pay; And bless - ed, thrice bless - ed the

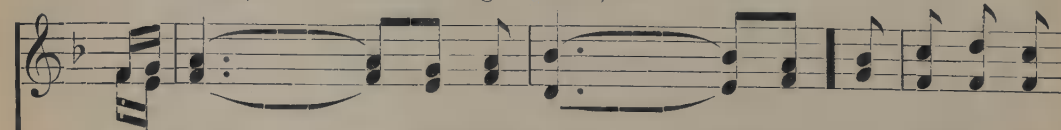


lambs to be fed, The lost must be gath - ered, the wea - ry ones led.  
an - guish and shame, I paid thy full ran - som; My pur - chase I claim.  
dil - i - gent few, Who fin - ish the la - bor I've giv'n them to do.

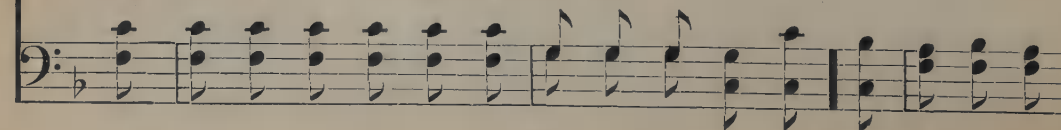


## REFRAIN

Go work, ..... go work, .....



Go work in My vine - yard, go work in My vine - yard, Go work in My



# Go Work in My Vineyard

Go work,..... go work,

vine - yard, there's plen - ty to do; Go work, work, work, work,

The har - vest is great and the la - b'ers are few.

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## Vesper

8. 7. 8. 7.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1845

Arr. fr. FLOTOW

1. This is not my place of rest - ing—Mine's a cit - y yet to come;  
 2. In it all is light and glo - ry; O'er it shines a night - less day;  
 3. There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us By the streams of life a - long,—  
 4. Soon we pass this des - ert drear - y, Soon we bid fare-well to pain;

On - ward to it I am hast - ing—On to my e - ter - nal home.  
 Ev - 'ry trace of sin's sad sto - ry, All the curse, hath passed a - way.  
 On the fresh - est pas - tures feeds us, Turns our sigh - ing in - to song.  
 Nev - er more are sad or wea - ry, Nev - er, nev - er sin a - gain!

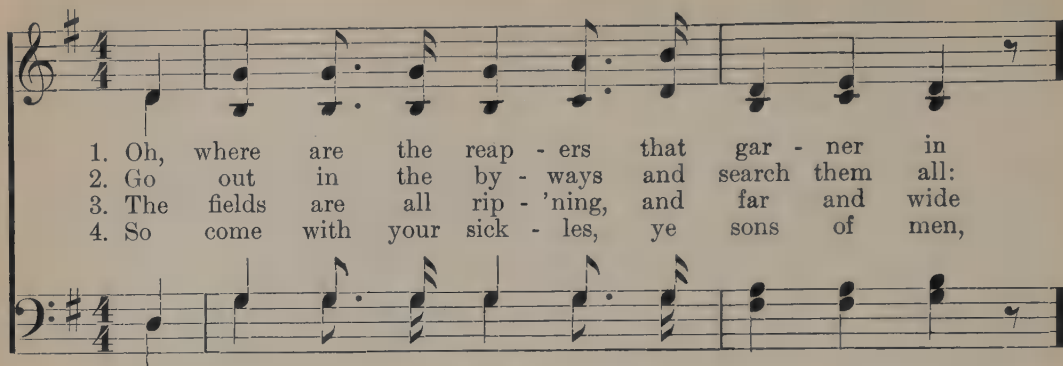


## Where are the Reapers?

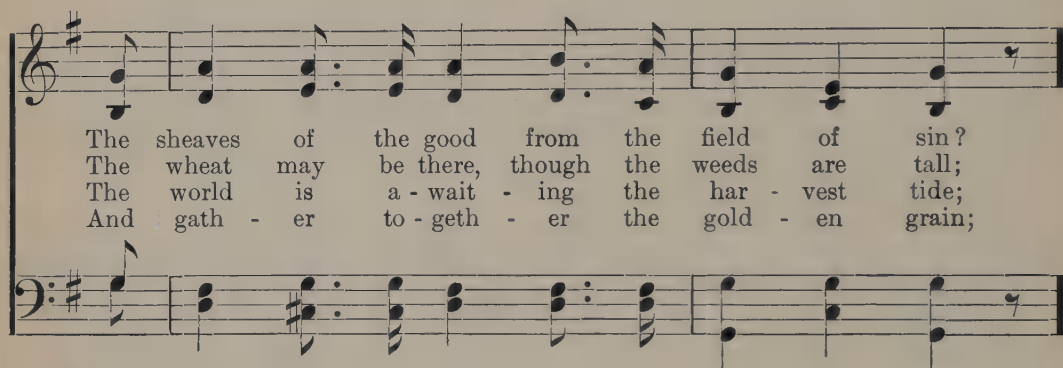
EBEN E. REXFORD

10. 10. 10. 10. With Refrain

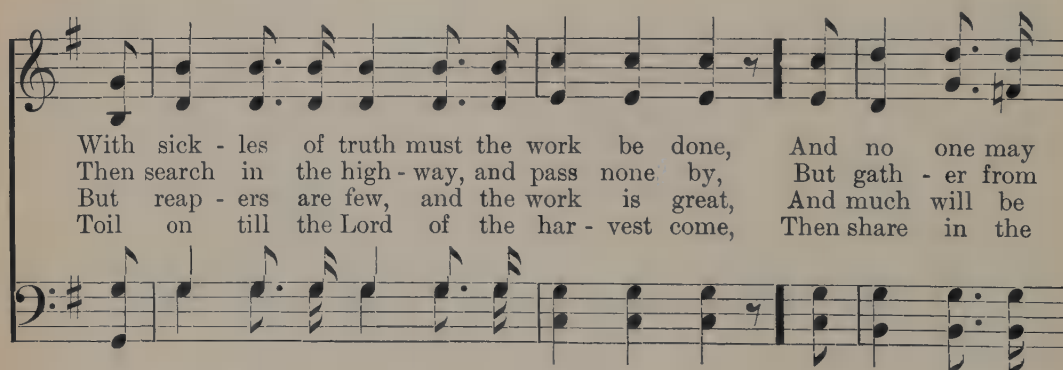
GEORGE F. ROOT



1. Oh, where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in  
 2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all:  
 3. The fields are all rip - 'ning, and far and wide  
 4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men,

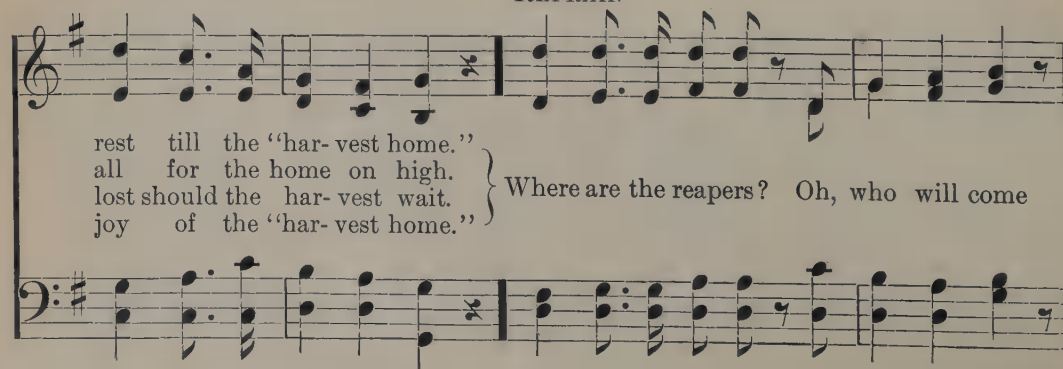


The sheaves of the good from the field of sin?  
 The wheat may be there, though the weeds are tall;  
 The world is a - wait - ing the har - vest tide;  
 And gath - er to - geth - er the gold - en grain;



With sick - les of truth must the work be done, And no one may  
 Then search in the high - way, and pass none by, But gath - er from  
 But reap - ers are few, and the work is great, And much will be  
 Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come, Then share in the

## REFRAIN



rest till the "har - vest home."  
 all for the home on high.  
 lost should the har - vest wait.  
 joy of the "har - vest home."

} Where are the reapers? Oh, who will come

# Where are the Reapers?

And share in the glo - ry of the 'har - vest home;' Oh, who will

help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

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## Hanford

8. 8. 8. 4.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1835

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,  
 2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and mur - mur not,  
 3. If Thou should'st call me to re - sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;  
 4. Re - new my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and take a - way

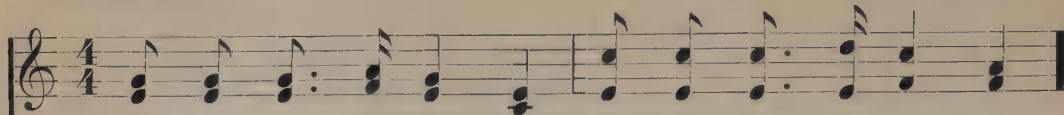
O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"  
 Or breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"  
 I on - ly yield Thee what is Thine; "Thy will be done!"  
 All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!" A-men.

## Bringing In the Sheaves

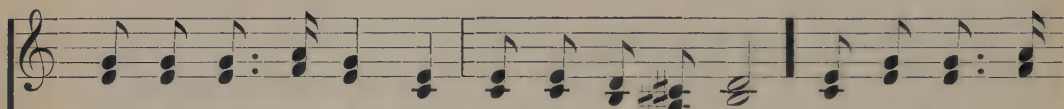
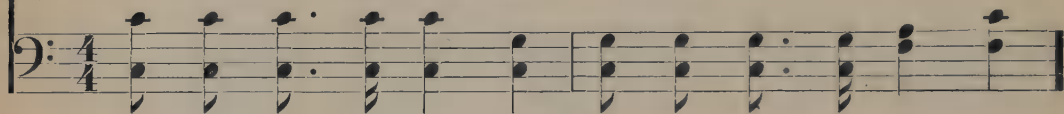
12. 11. 12. 11. With Refrain.

KNOWLES SHAW

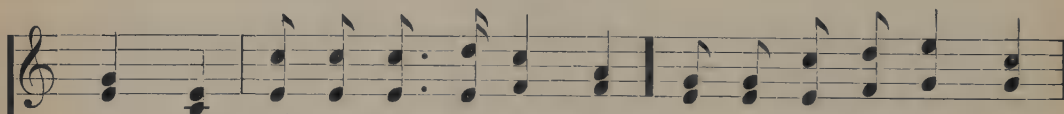
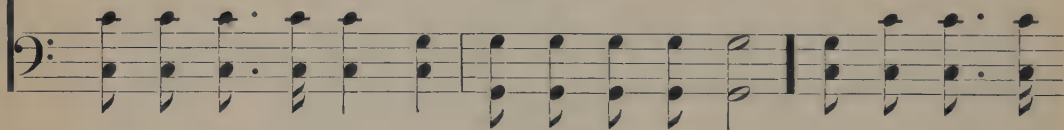
GEORGE A. MINOR



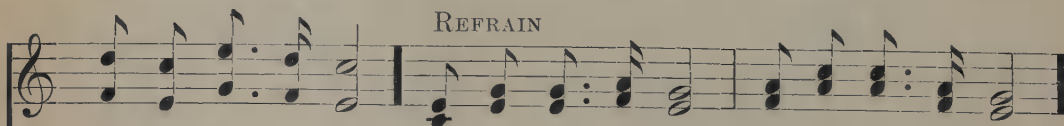
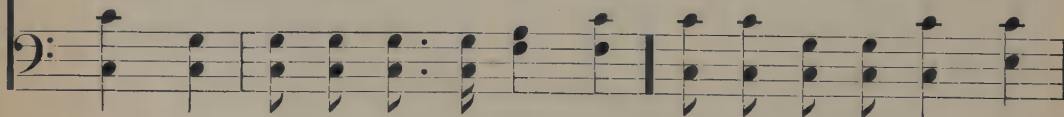
1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,  
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,  
 3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,



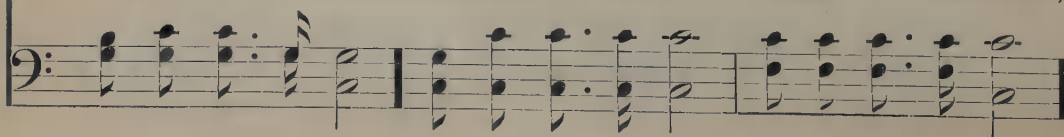
Sow - ing in the noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the  
 Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the  
 Tho' the loss sustained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's



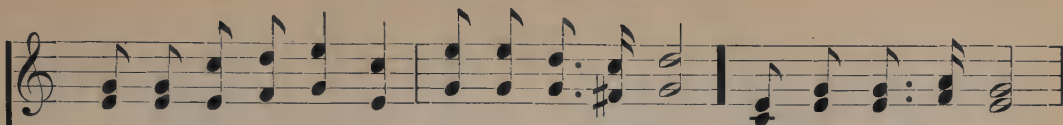
har - vest, and the time of reap - ing, We shall come, re - joic - ing,  
 har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come, re - joic - ing,  
 o - ver, He will bid us wel - come, We shall come, re - joic - ing,



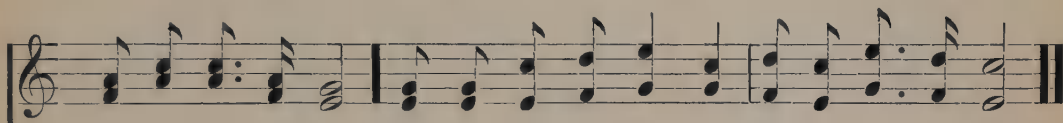
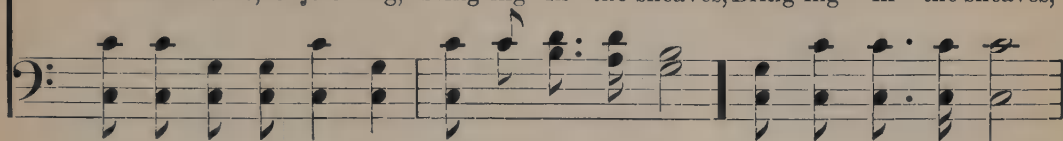
bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,



## Bringing In the Sheaves



We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves, Bring-ing in the sheaves,



bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



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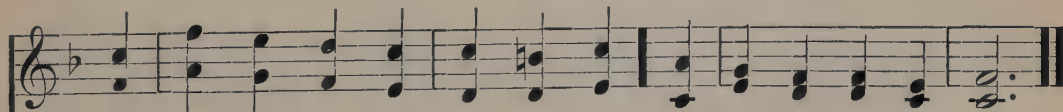
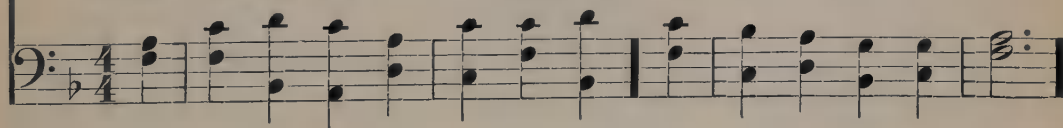
## French

C. M.

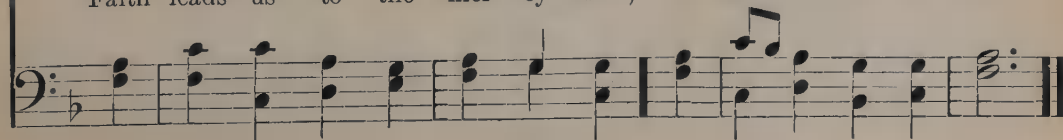
Scottish Psalter, 1615



1. As when the He-brew proph-et rais'd The bra-zen ser-pent high,  
2. So from the Sav-iour on the cross A heal-ing vir-tue flows:  
3. For God gave up His Son to death, So gen-'rous was His love,  
4. He came to raise our fall-en state, And our lost hopes re-store;



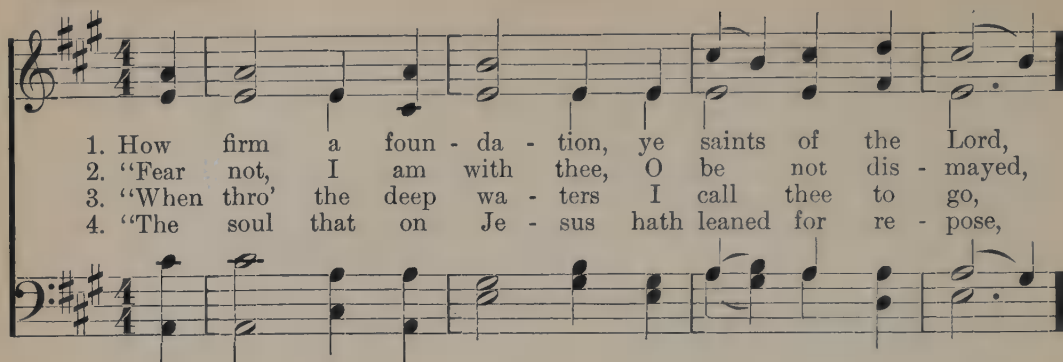
The wound-ed looked and straight were cured, The peo-ple ceased to die:  
Who looks to Him with live-ly faith Is saved from end-less woes.  
That all the faith-ful might en-joy E-ter-nal life a-bove.  
Faith leads us to the mer-cy-seat, And bids us fear no more.



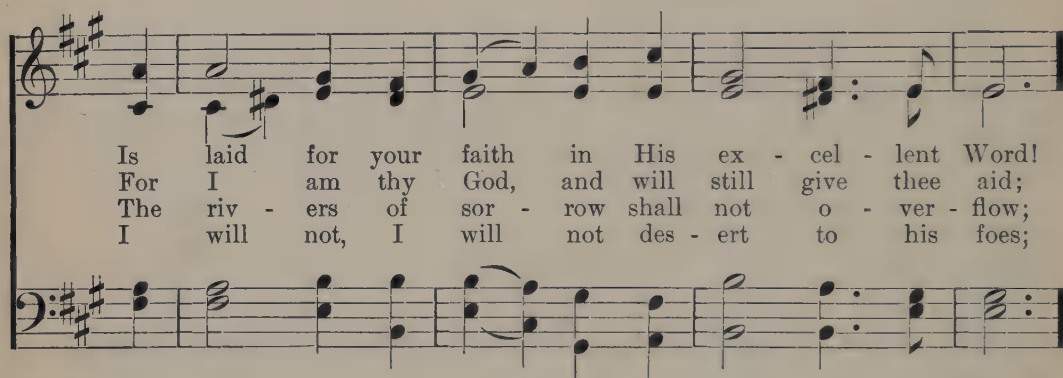
GEORGE KEITH, 1787

11. 11. 11. 11.

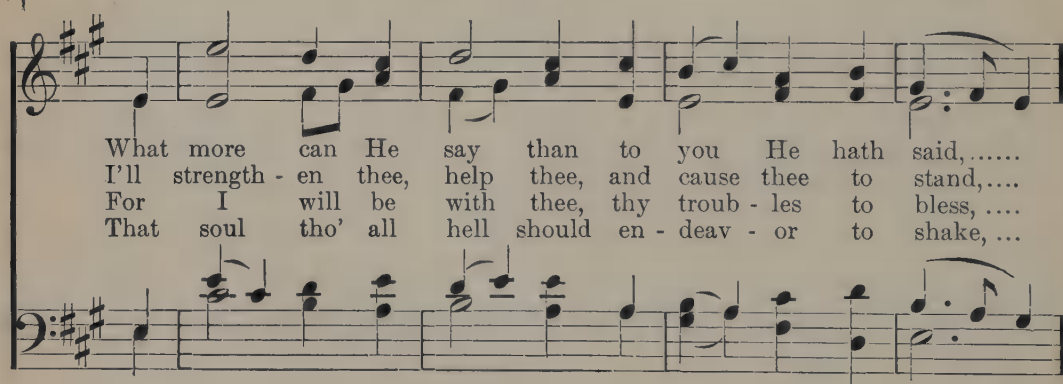
Anon., 1753



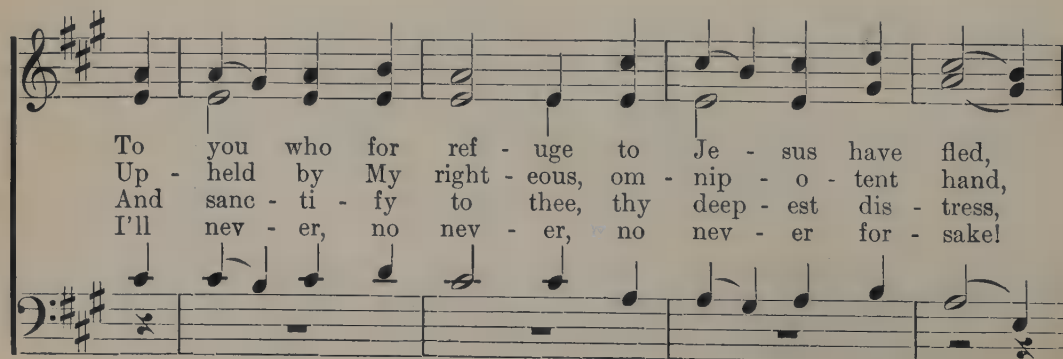
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,  
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,  
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,



Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!  
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
 The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;  
 I will not, I will not des - ert to his foes;



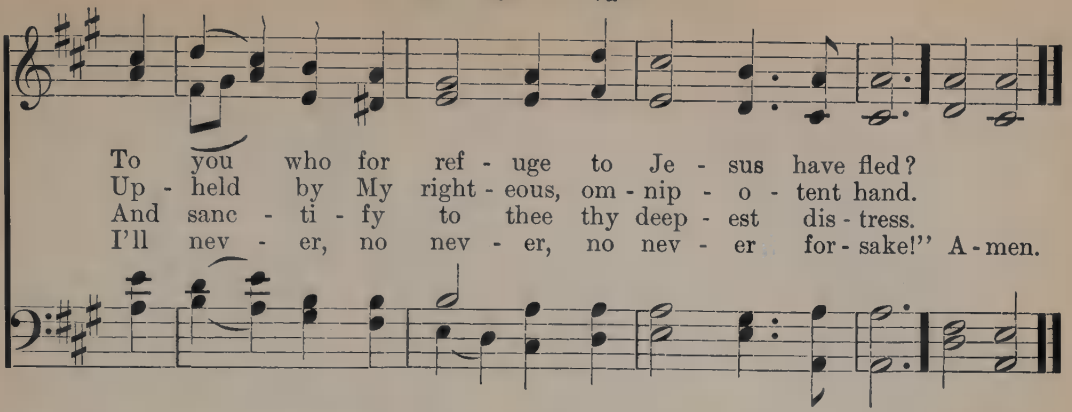
What more can He say than to you He hath said,.....  
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,....  
 For I will be with thee, thy troub - les to bless,....  
 That soul tho' all hell should en - deav - or to shake,...



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled,  
 Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,  
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee, thy deep - est dis - tress,  
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!



# Portuguese Hymn



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.  
I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!" A - men.

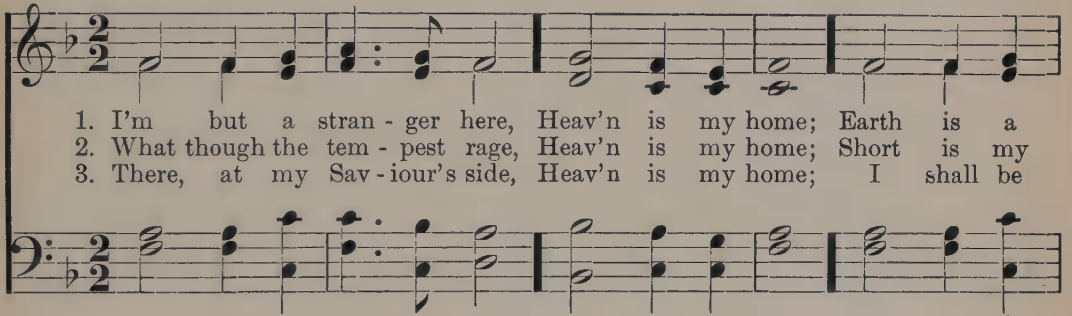
377

## I'm But a Stranger Here

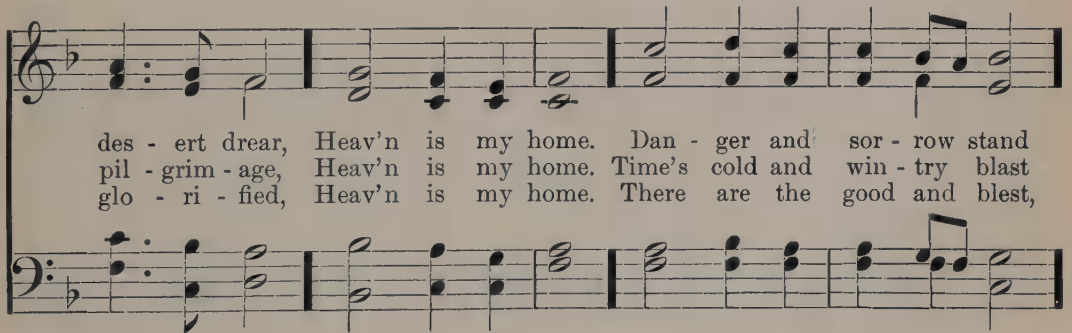
6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR, 1836

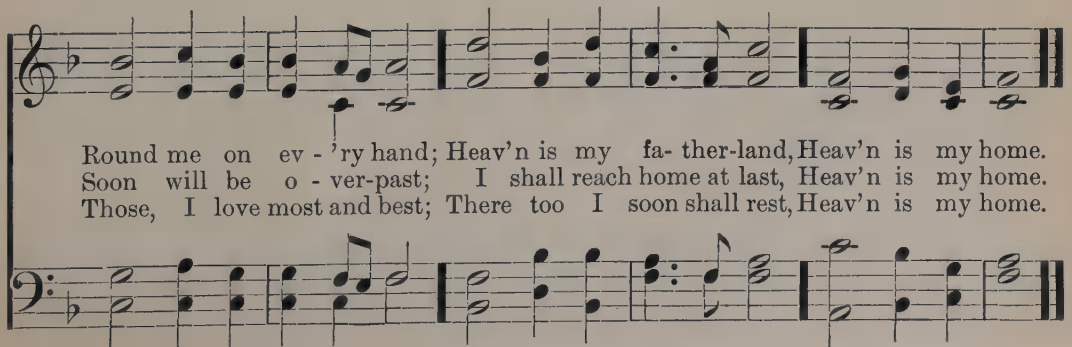
LOWELL MASON



1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a  
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my  
3. There, at my Sav - iour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be



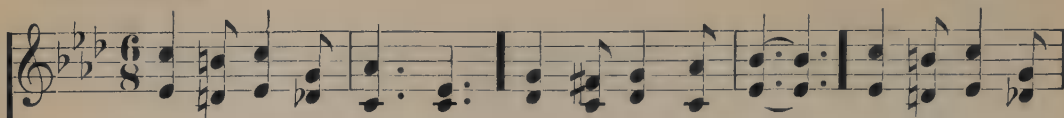
des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand  
pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home. Time's cold and win - try blast  
glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home. There are the good and blest,



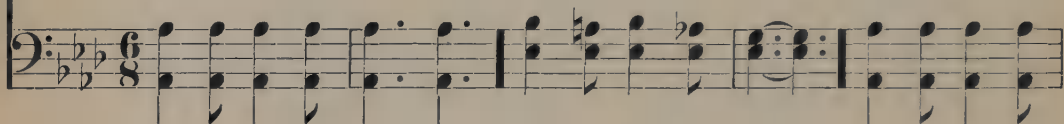
Round me on ev - 'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.  
Soon will be o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.  
Those, I love most and best; There too I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

PHILIP P. BLISS

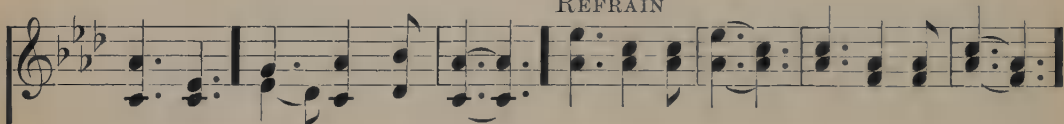
PHILIP P. BLISS



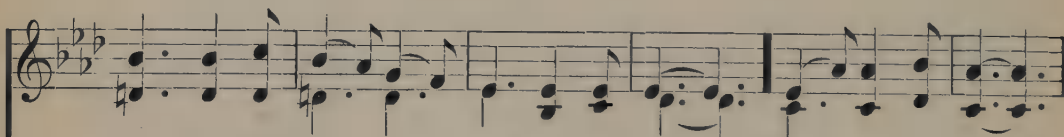
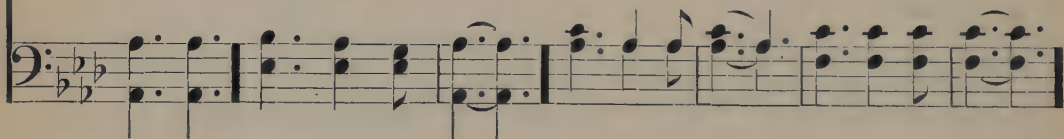
1. Ten - der - ly the Shep - herd, O'er the mountains cold, Goes to bring His  
 2. Pa - tient - ly the own - er, Seeks with earn - est care, In the dust and  
 3. Lov - ing - ly the Fa - ther Sends the news a - round: "He once dead now



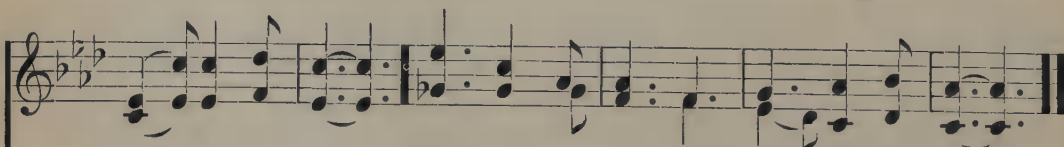
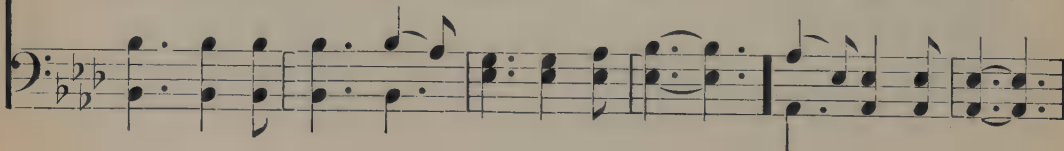
## REFRAIN



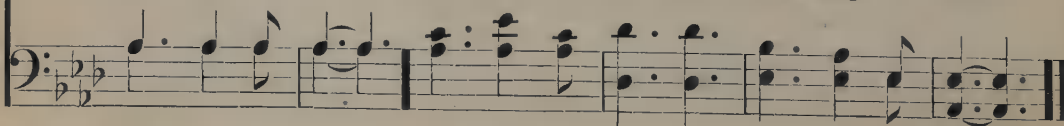
lost one Back to the fold.  
 dark - ness Her treas - ure rare.  
 liv - eth — Once lost is found." } Seek - ing to save, seek - ing to save,



Lost one, 'tis Je - sus, seek - ing to save, Seek - ing to save,



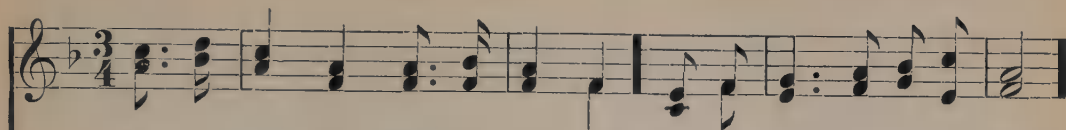
seek - ing to save, Lost one, 'tis Je - sus, seek - ing to save.



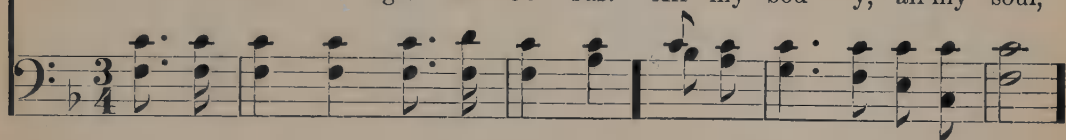
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

J. C. MORGAN

GEORGE C. STEBBINS



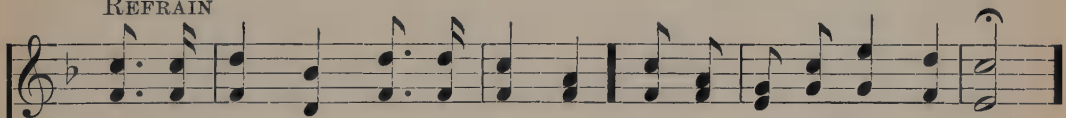
1. All my doubts I give to Je - sus! I've His gra - cious promise heard,  
 2. All my sins I lay on Je - sus! He doth wash me in His blood;  
 3. All my joys I give to Je - sus! He is all I want of bliss:  
 4. All I am I give to Je - sus! All my bod - y, all my soul,



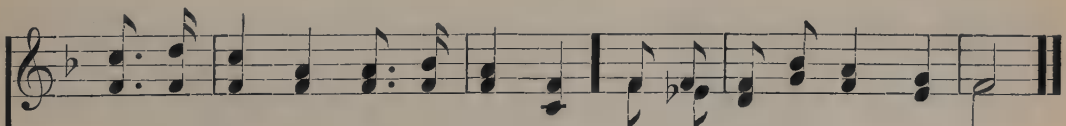
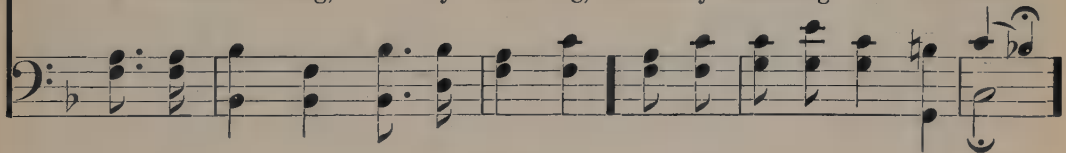
I shall nev - er be con-found-ed, I am trust-ing in that word.  
 He will keep me pure and ho - ly, He will bring me home to God.  
 He of all the worlds is Mas - ter, He has all I need in this.  
 All I have, and all I hope for, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.



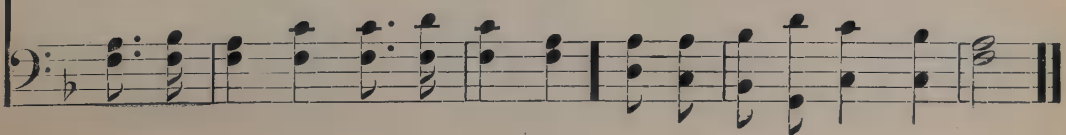
## REFRAIN



I am trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing, Sweet-ly trust-ing in His word.



I am trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing, Sweet-ly trust-ing in His word.



## Hark! 'Tis the Clarion

9. 7. 9. 7. 9. 9. 8. With Refrain

JOSEPH BROWN MORGAN

GAETANO DONIZETTI, (1797-1848)

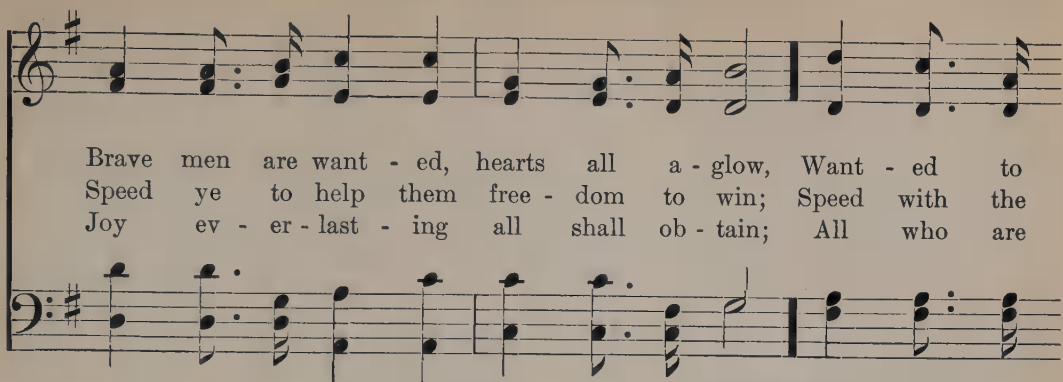
1. Hark! 'tis the clar - ion sound - ing the fight, Turn from each si - ren  
 2. Haste to the res - cue, souls in their need, Loud for re - lief are  
 3. Soon 'twill be o - ver, dan - ger all past; End - ed the march - es

charm - er; Ban - ners are wav - ing, swords gleam - ing bright,  
 call - ing; Must they for ev - er hope - less - ly plead?  
 drear - y; Af - ter the war - fare, rest comes at last,

Gird on the heav'n - ly ar - mor. Stern is the con - flict,  
 None hear the cry ap - pal - ling? Bro - ken in spir - it,  
 Sweet rest for sol - diers wea - ry. Crown af - ter con - flict;

fierce is the foe; Cow - ards and trait - ors will back - ward go:  
 wound - ed by sin, Foe - men a - round them, and fear with - in;  
 ease af - ter pain: Part - ing shall nev - er be known a - gain:

# Hark! 'Tis the Clarion

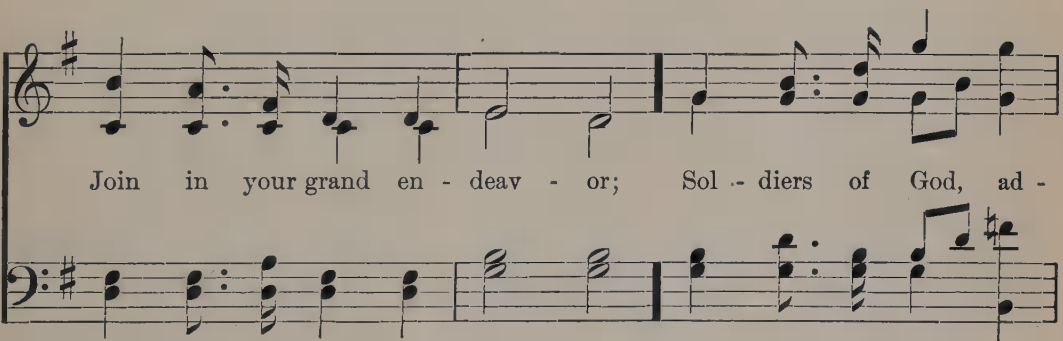


Brave men are want - ed, hearts all a - glow, Want - ed to  
Speed ye to help them free - dom to win; Speed with the  
Joy ev - er - last - ing all shall ob - tain; All who are

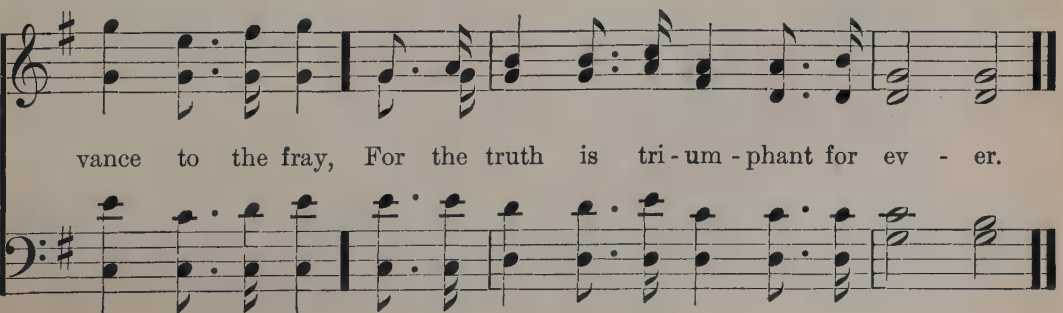
REFRAIN



bat - tle for Je - sus.  
gos - pel of Je - sus. } Sol - diers of God, we join you to - day,  
faith - ful to Je - sus.



Join in your grand en - deav - or; Sol - diers of God, ad -



vance to the fray, For the truth is tri - um - phant for ev - er.



## Golden Harps are Sounding

6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voic - es ring, Pearl - y  
 2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is  
 3. Plead - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place, Call - ing

gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King; Christ, the King of  
 crown'd with glo - ry At His Fa - ther's side;— Nev - er - more to  
 them to glo - ry, Send - ing them His grace, His bright home pre -

Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love, Is gone up in tri - umph  
 suf - fer, Nev - er - more to die, — Je - sus, King of glo - ry,  
 par - ing, Lit - tle ones, for you, Je - sus ev - er liv - eth,

## REFRAIN

To His home a - bove.  
 Is gone up on high. } All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful -  
 Ev - er lov - eth too.

# Golden Harps are Sounding

ly we sing, Je - sus has as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King!

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## Crawford

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

L. M.

Arr. fr. "Creation"

1. Now be my heart in - spired to sing The glo - ries of my  
 2. O'er all the sons of hu - man race, He shines with a su -  
 3. Thy throne, O God, for - ev - er stands; Grace is the scep - tre  
 4. God, thine own God, has rich - ly shed His oil of glad - ness

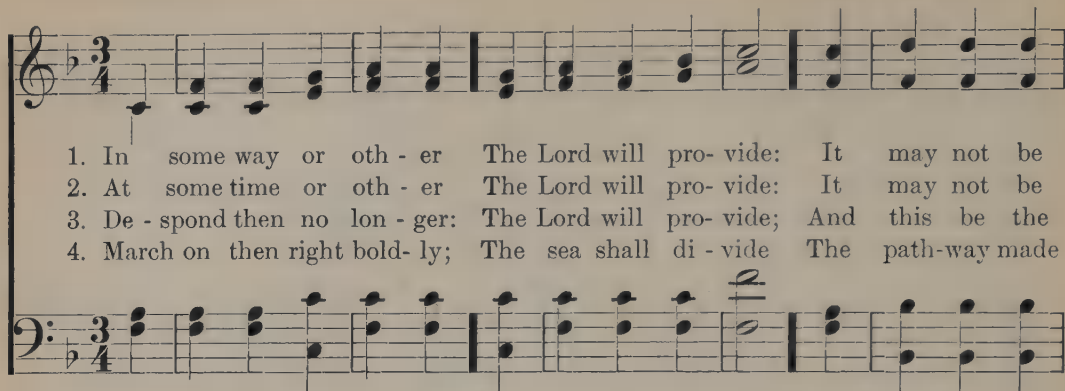
Sav - iour King, — Je - sus the Lord; how heav'nly fair His form! how  
 pe - rior grace: Love from His lips di - vine - ly flows, And blessings  
 in Thy hands; Thy laws and works are just and right; Jus - tice and  
 on Thy head; And with His sa - cred Spir - it bless'd His first - born

bright His beau - ties are! His form! how bright His beau - ties are!  
 all His state com - pose, And bless - ings all His state com - pose.  
 grace are Thy de - light, Jus - tice and grace are Thy de - light.  
 Son a - bove the rest, His first - born Son a - bove the rest.

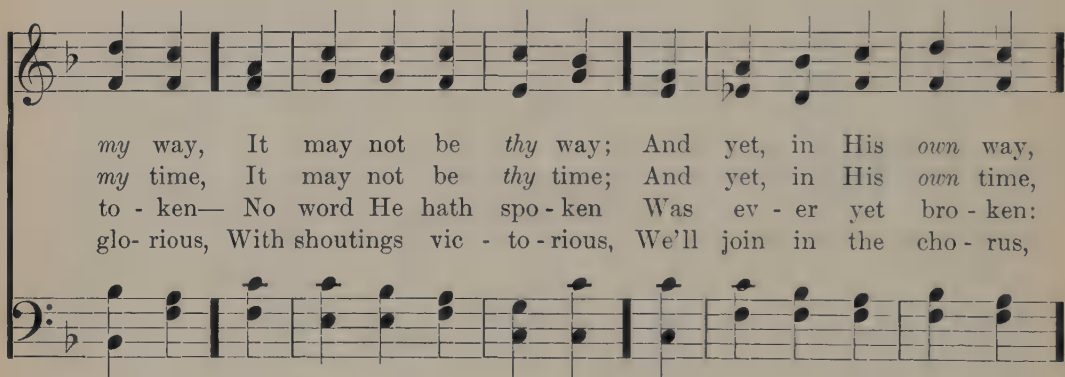
6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. With Refrain

Mrs. M. A. W. COOK

PHILIP PHILLIPS

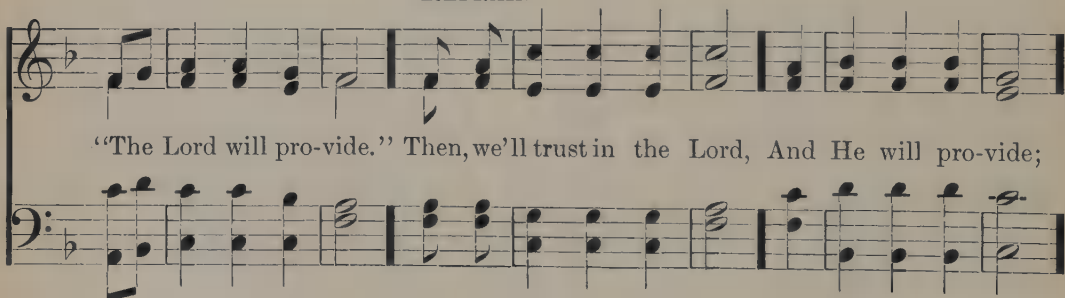


1. In some way or oth - er The Lord will pro- vide: It may not be  
 2. At some time or oth - er The Lord will pro- vide: It may not be  
 3. De - spond then no lon - ger: The Lord will pro- vide; And this be the  
 4. March on then right bold- ly; The sea shall di - vide The path-way made

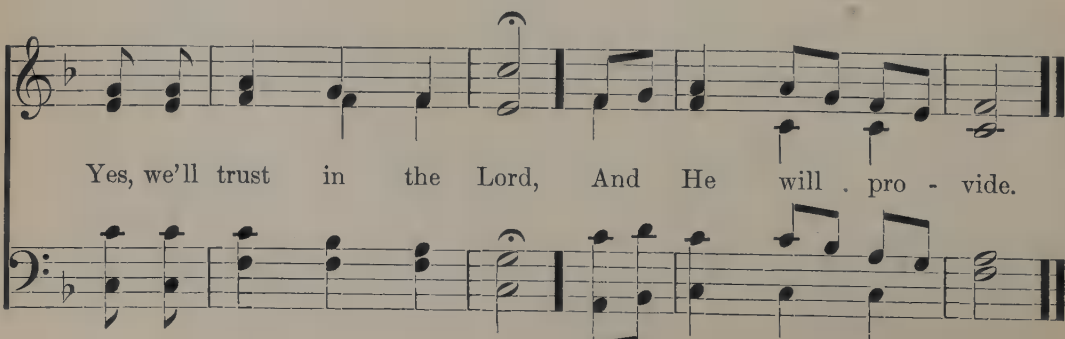


*my* way, It may not be *thy* way; And yet, in His *own* way,  
*my* time, It may not be *thy* time; And yet, in His *own* time,  
 to - ken— No word He hath spo - ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken:  
 glo - rious, With shoutings vic - to - rious, We'll join in the cho - rus,

## REFRAIN



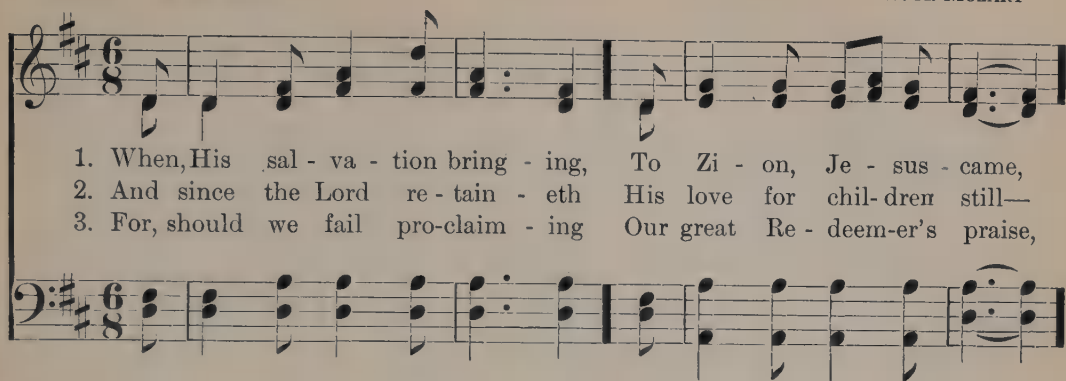
"The Lord will pro- vide." Then, we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro- vide;



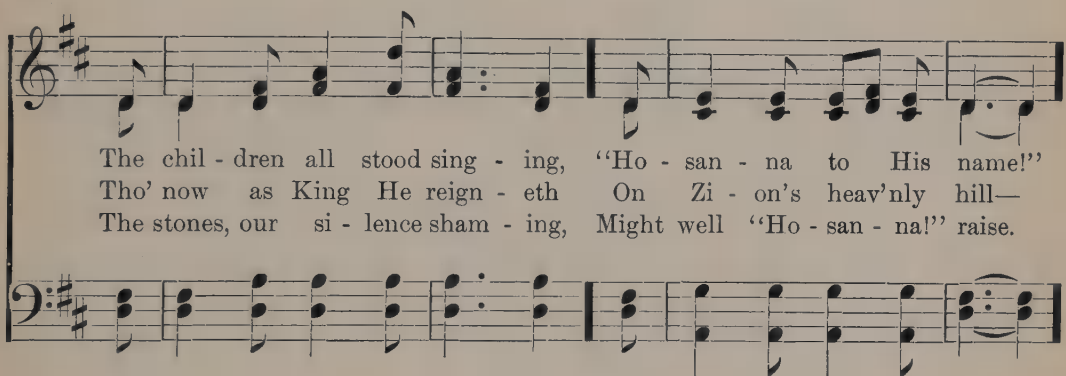
Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And He will . pro - vide.

Rev. JOHN KING, 1830

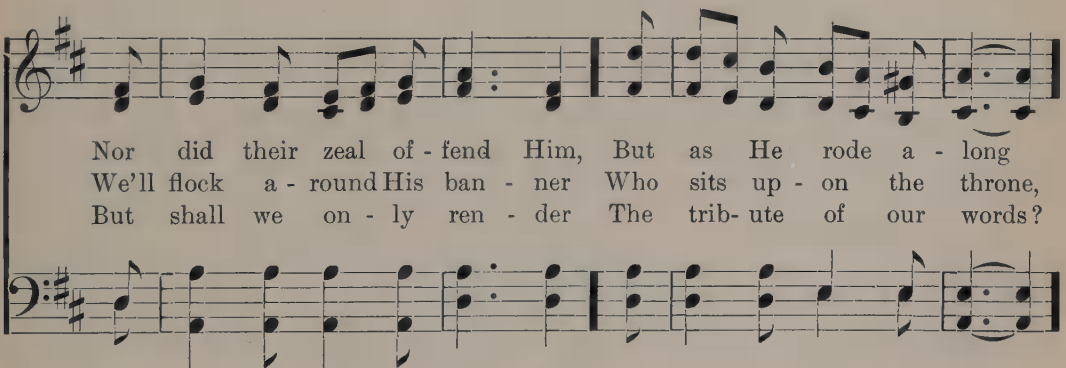
W. A. MOZART



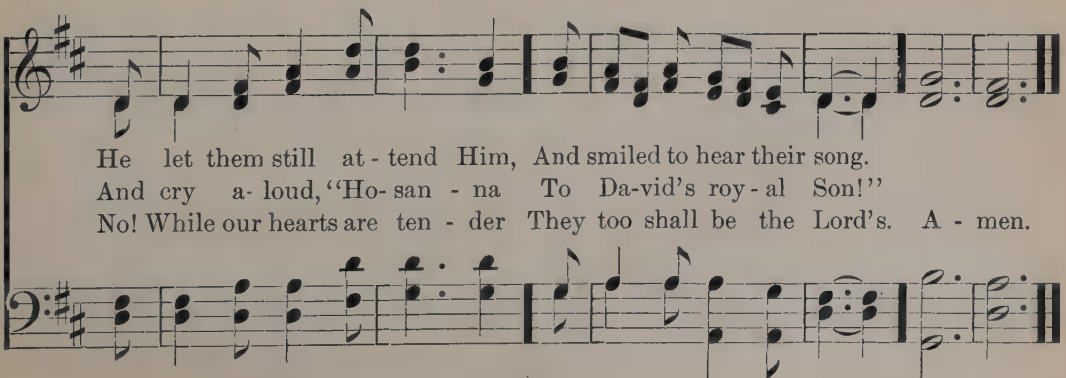
1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on, Je - sus - came,  
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still—  
 3. For, should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,



The chil - dren all stood sing - ing, "Ho - san - na to His name!"  
 Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'nly hill—  
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Might well "Ho - san - na!" raise.



Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long  
 We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on the throne,  
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

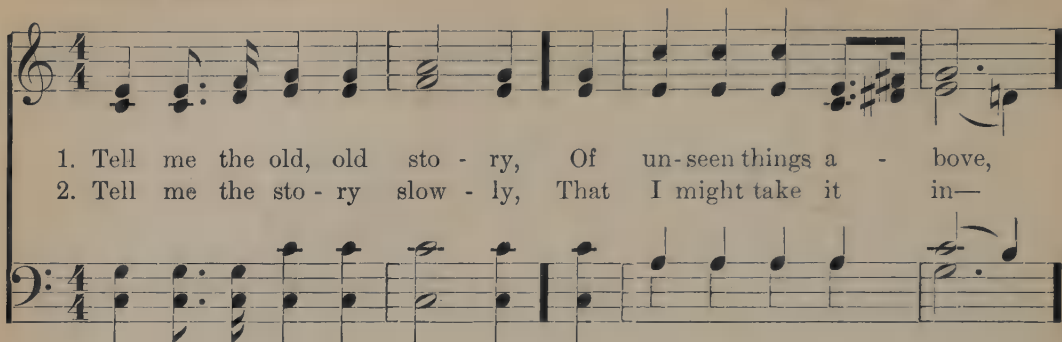


He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.  
 And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"  
 No! While our hearts are ten - der They too shall be the Lord's. A - men.

7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866

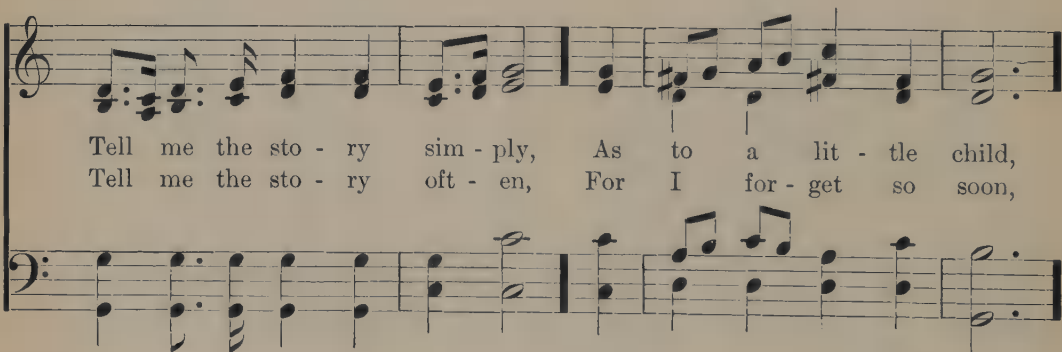
W. HOWARD DOANE, 1869



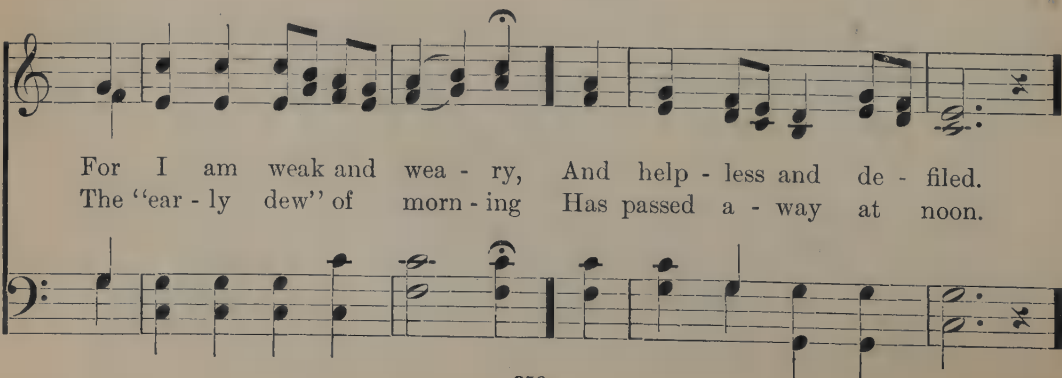
1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,  
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I might take it in—



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.  
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.



Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,  
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,



For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.  
The 'ear - ly dew' of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.



# Tell Me the Old, Old Story

## REFRAIN

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

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Schumann

S. M.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1739

Arr. fr. ROBERT A. SCHUMANN, (1810-1856)

1. Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to His hands,  
 2. Who points the cloud their course, Whom winds and seas o - bey,  
 3. Thou on the Lord re - ly, So, safe, shalt thou go on;  
 4. Thou ev - 'ry - where hast sway, And all things serve thy might;

To His sure trust and ten - der care Who earth and heav'n com-mands.  
 He shall di - rect thy wand'ring feet, He shall pre - pare thy way.  
 Fix on His work thy stead-fast eye, So shall thy work be done.  
 Thy ev - 'ry act pure bless-ing is, Thy path un - sul - lied light.

10. 9. 10. 9. With Refrain

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN

A. J. SHOWALTER

1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,  
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; What a  
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; O how  
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms? I have

bles - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -  
 bright the path grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er -  
 bles - ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

## REFRAIN

last - ing arms. Lean - - ing, lean - - ing,  
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

## Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean - ing,  
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

lean - - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
lean - ing on Je - sus,

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## Azmon

C. M.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

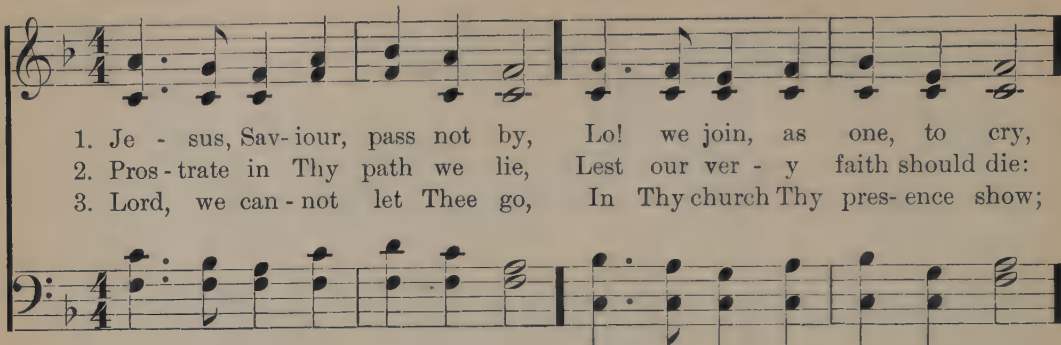
Arr. fr. C. G. GLASER, by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. My God! ac-cept my heart this day, And make it al-ways Thine,  
2. Be-fore the cross of Him who died, Be-hold I pros-trate fall;  
3. A-noint me with Thy heav'n-ly grace, A-dopt me for Thine own,  
4. Let ev-'ry tho't, and work, and word, To Thee be ev-er given;

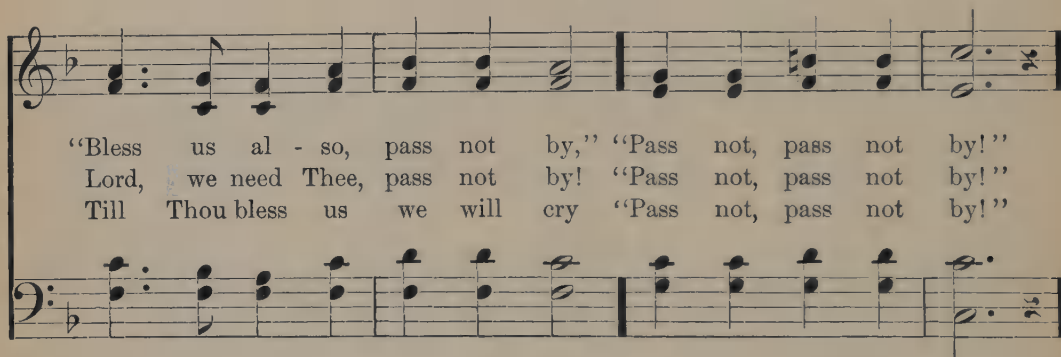
That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de-cline.  
Let ev-'ry sin be cru-ci-fied; Let Christ be all in all.  
That I may see Thy glo-rious face, And wor-ship at Thy throne.  
Then life shall be Thy serv-ice, Lord! And death the gate of heaven. A-men.

ELIZABETH C. KINNEY

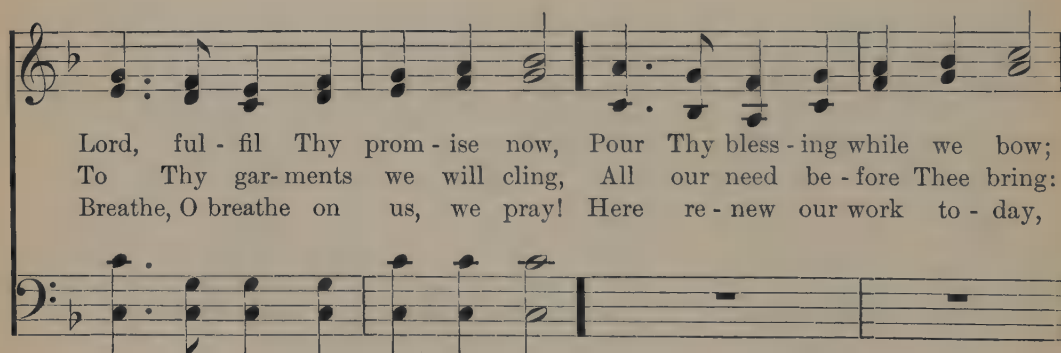
THOMAS HASTINGS



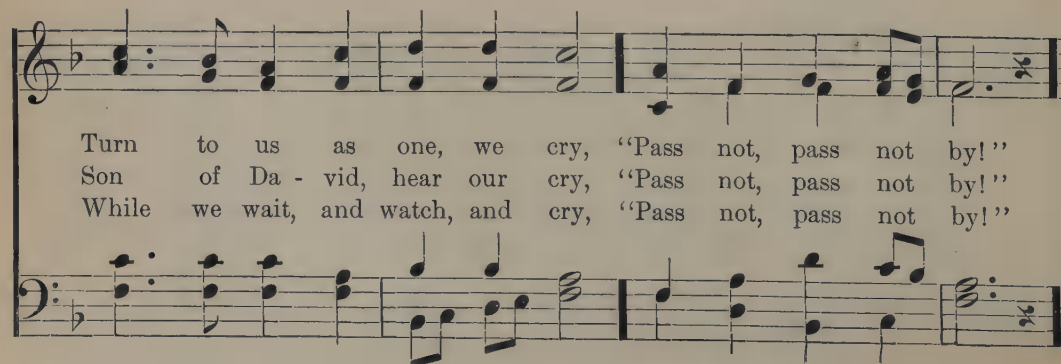
1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pass not by, Lo! we join, as one, to cry,  
 2. Pros-trate in Thy path we lie, Lest our ver - y faith should die:  
 3. Lord, we can - not let Thee go, In Thy church Thy pres-ence show;



"Bless us al - so, pass not by," "Pass not, pass not by!"  
 Lord, we need Thee, pass not by! "Pass not, pass not by!"  
 Till Thou bless us we will cry "Pass not, pass not by!"



Lord, ful - fil Thy prom - ise now, Pour Thy bless - ing while we bow;  
 To Thy gar - ments we will cling, All our need be - fore Thee bring:  
 Breathe, O breathe on us, we pray! Here re - new our work to - day,



Turn to us as one, we cry, "Pass not, pass not by!"  
 Son of Da - vid, hear our cry, "Pass not, pass not by!"  
 While we wait, and watch, and cry, "Pass not, pass not by!"

## Precious Promise

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

NATHANIEL NILES

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv-en To the wea-ry pass-er-by,  
 2. When temp-ta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watchers fly,  
 3. When thy se-cret hopes have per-ished In the grave of years gone by,  
 4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,

On the way from earth to heav-en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 Let this prom-ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
 Hear the trust-y Pi-lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

## REFRAIN

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;

On the road from earth to heav-en, I will guide thee with Mine eye.



FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877

Adapted by JOHN GOSS, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His  
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Nor for crown and palm, En - ter we the  
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own

help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?  
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth  
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy bless - ing fill - ing

Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who will  
 Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be  
 Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast

for Him go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,  
 on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,  
 made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,

## Armageddon

We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - men.

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## Retreat

HUGH STOWELL, 1827

L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry  
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of  
 3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds  
 4. There, there, on ea - gles' wings we soar, And time and

swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat;  
 glad - ness on our heads, A place than all be - side more sweet;  
 fel - low - ship with friend; Though sun - der'd far, by faith they meet  
 sense seem all no more; And heav'n comes down, our souls to greet,

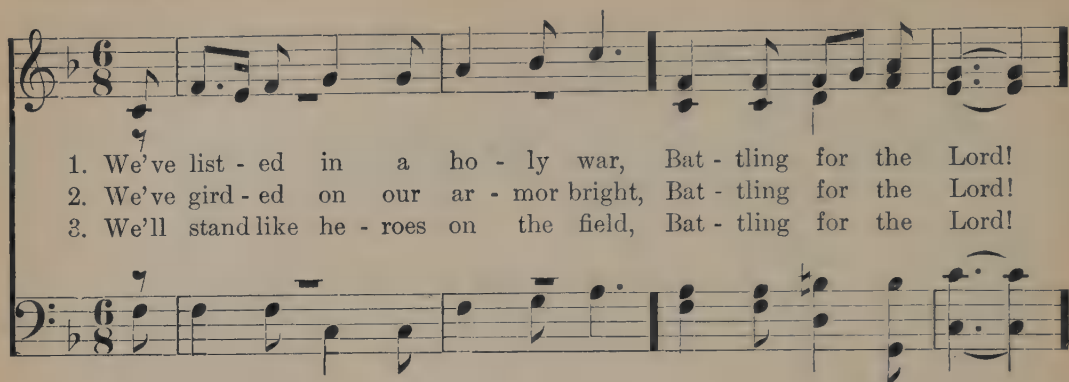
'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.  
 It is the blood - stained mer - cy - seat.  
 A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.  
 And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat. A . men.

# Battling for the Lord

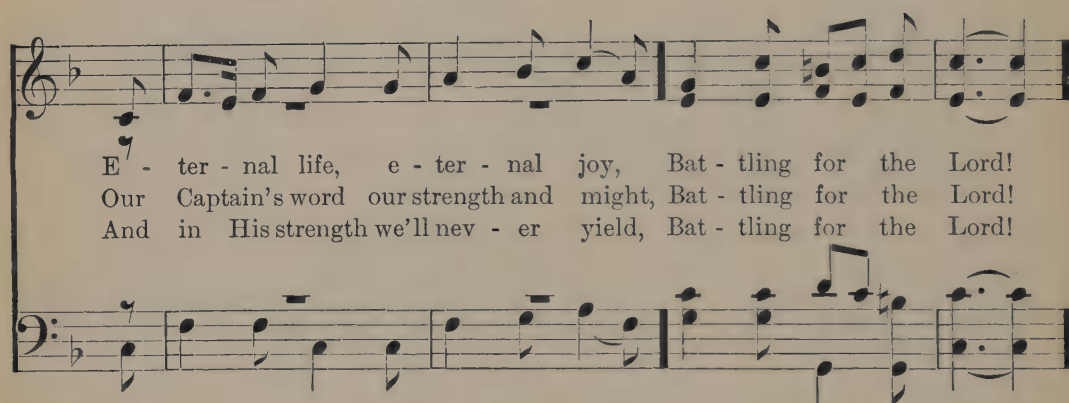
8. 5. 8. 5. With Refrain

MARY A. KIDDER, alt.

THEODORE E. PERKINS

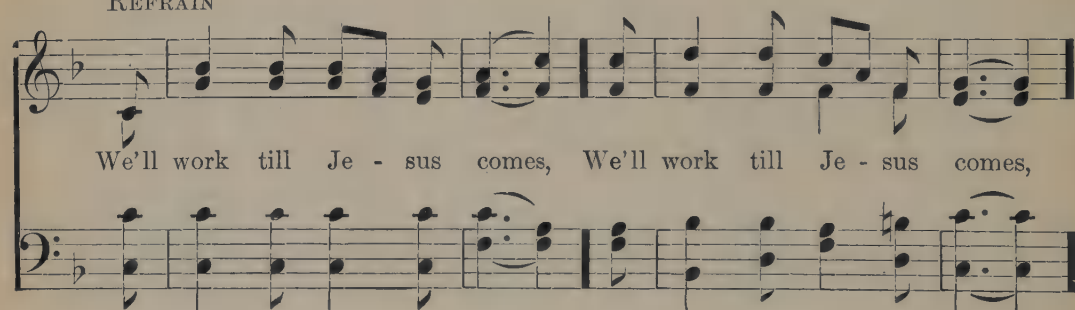


1. We've list - ed in a ho - ly war, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
 2. We've gird - ed on our ar - mor bright, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
 3. We'll stand like he - roes on the field, Bat - tling for the Lord!

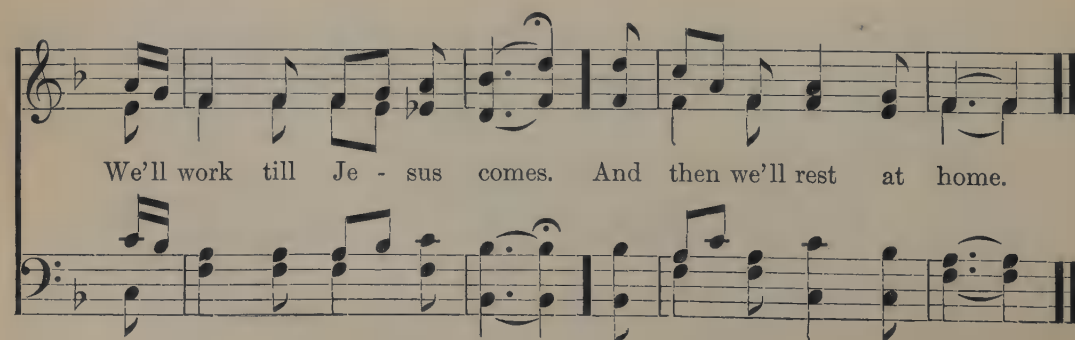


E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
 Our Captain's word our strength and might, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
 And in His strength we'll nev - er yield, Bat - tling for the Lord!

## REFRAIN



We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,



We'll work till Je - sus comes. And then we'll rest at home.

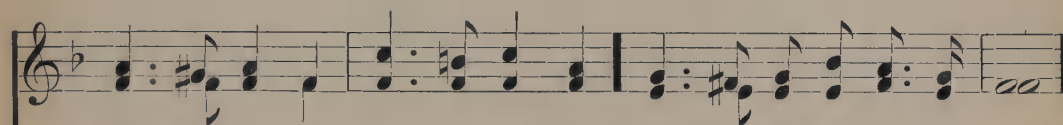
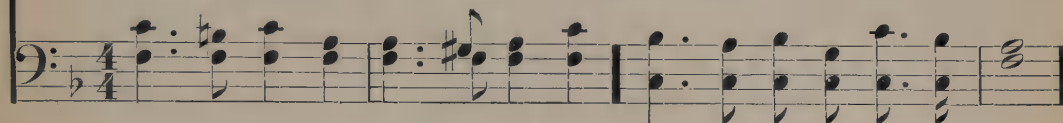
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1809

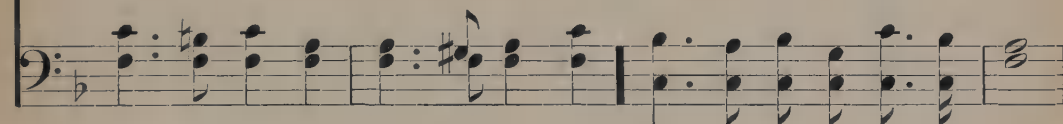
Arr. by GEORGE C. STEBBINS



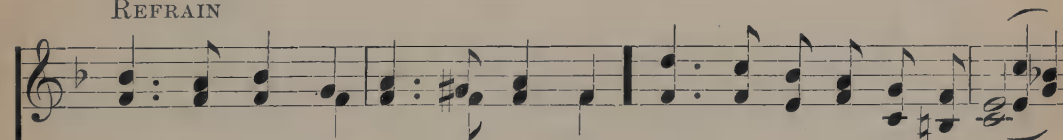
1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious, See the "Man of sor-rows" now,
2. Crown the Sav-iour! an - gels crown Him, Rich the trophies Je - sus brings,
3. Sin - ners in de - ri-sion crown'd Him, Mock-ing thus the Sav-iour's claim,
4. Hark, the bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, these loud tri-umph-ant chords!



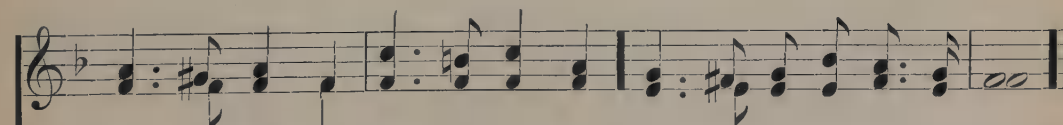
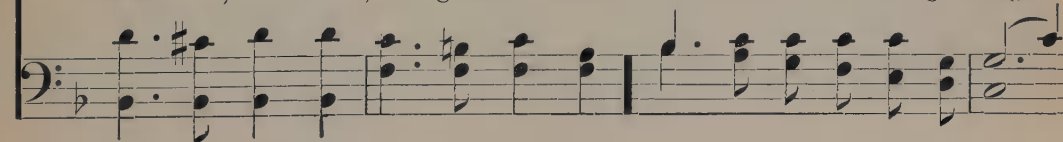
From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shalt bow.  
 In the seat of pow'r enthrone Him, While the vault of heav - en rings.  
 Saints and an - gels crowd a-round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name.  
 Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion, Oh, what joy the sight af - fords.



## REFRAIN



Crown Him, crown Him, an - gels crown Him! Crown the Saviour "King of kings."



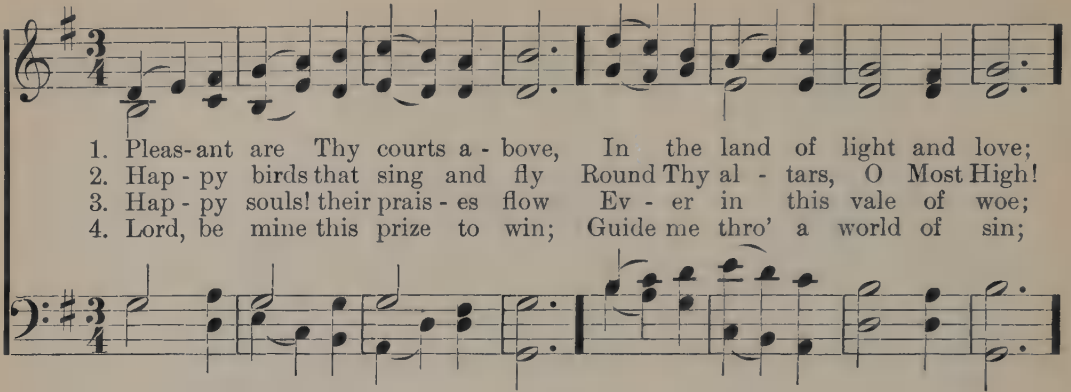
Crown Him, crown Him, an - gels crown Him! Crown the Saviour "King of kings."



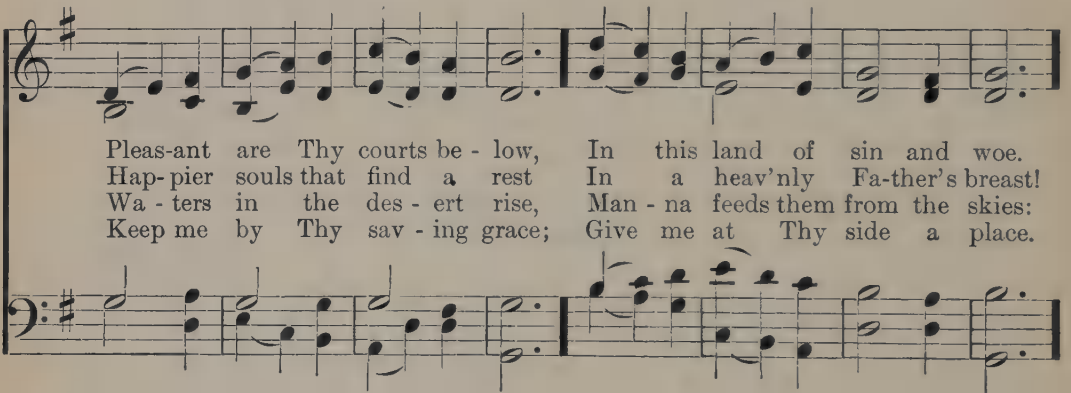
Rev. HENRY F. LYTE, 1834

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

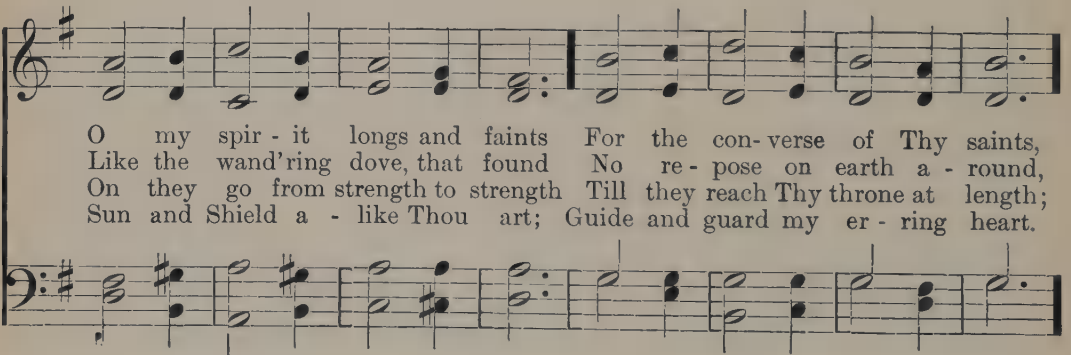
WALTER B. GILBERT, 1862



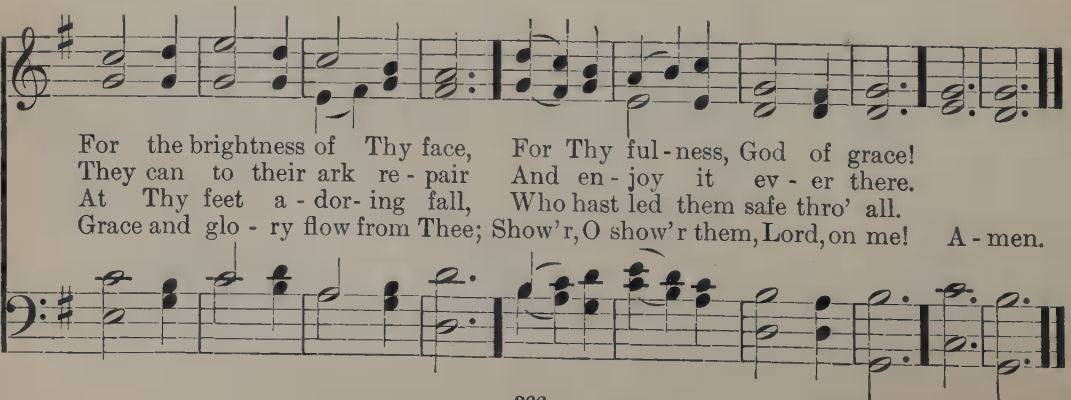
1. Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;  
 2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round Thy al - tars, O Most High!  
 3. Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow Ev - er in this vale of woe;  
 4. Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me thro' a world of sin;



Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.  
 Hap-pier souls that find a rest In a heav'nly Fa-ther's breast!  
 Wa - ters in the des - ert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies:  
 Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place.



O my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,  
 Like the wand'ring dove, that found No re - pose on earth a - round,  
 On they go from strength to strength Till they reach Thy throne at length;  
 Sun and Shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my er - ring heart.



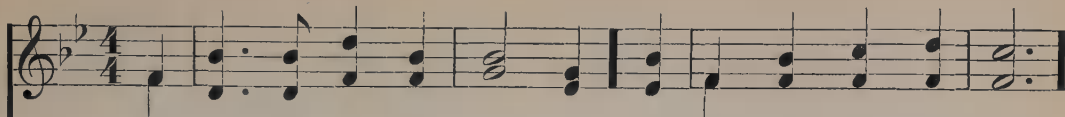
For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy ful-ness, God of grace!  
 They can to their ark re - pair And en - joy it ev - er there.  
 At Thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thro' all.  
 Grace and glo - ry flow from Thee; Show'r, O show'r them, Lord, on me! A - men.



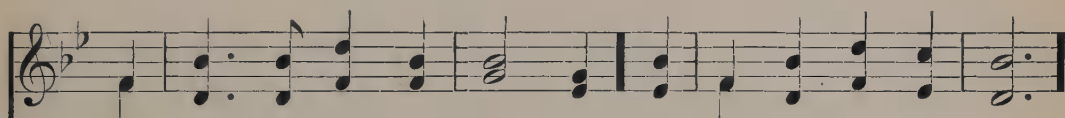
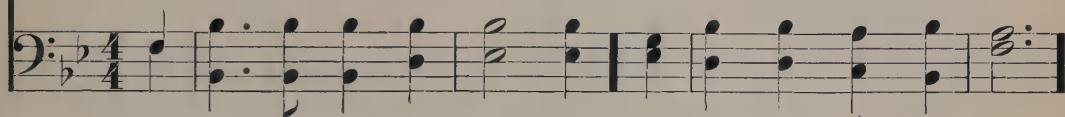
Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

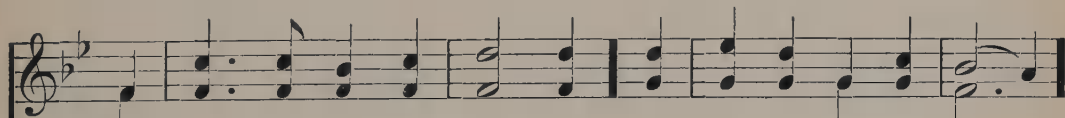
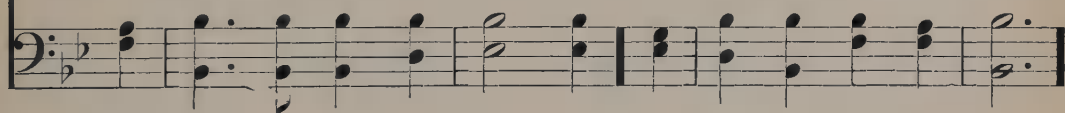
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



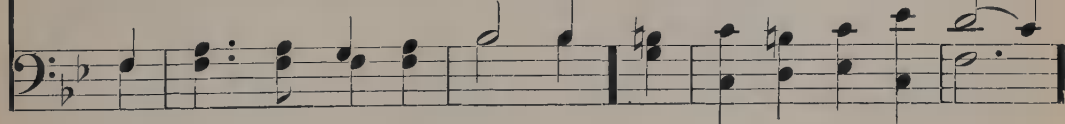
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion! Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



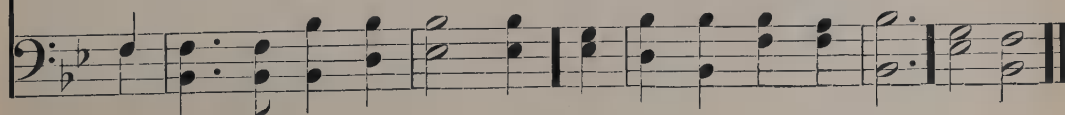
The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;  
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;  
 Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:

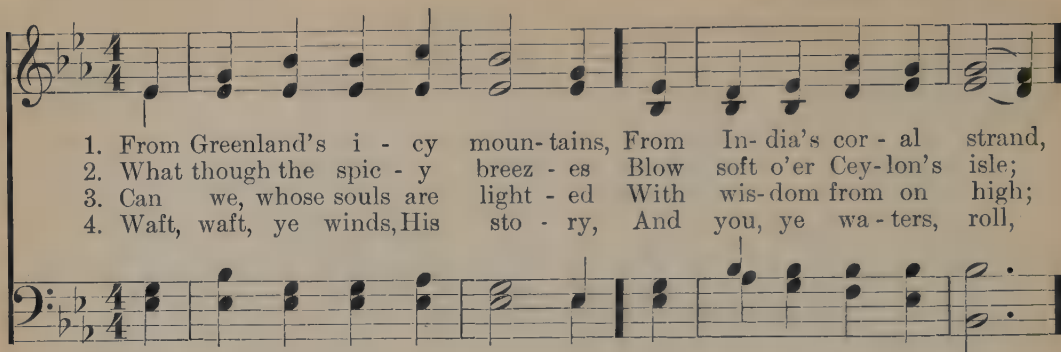


Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings ti - dings from a - far,  
 While sin - ners now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel call o - bey,  
 Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umph - ant reach their home;

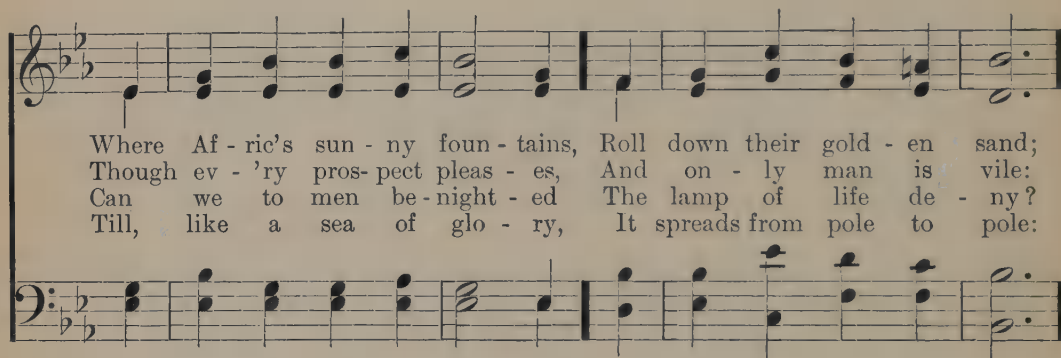


Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.  
 And seek the Saviour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.  
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim "The Lord is come!" A - men.





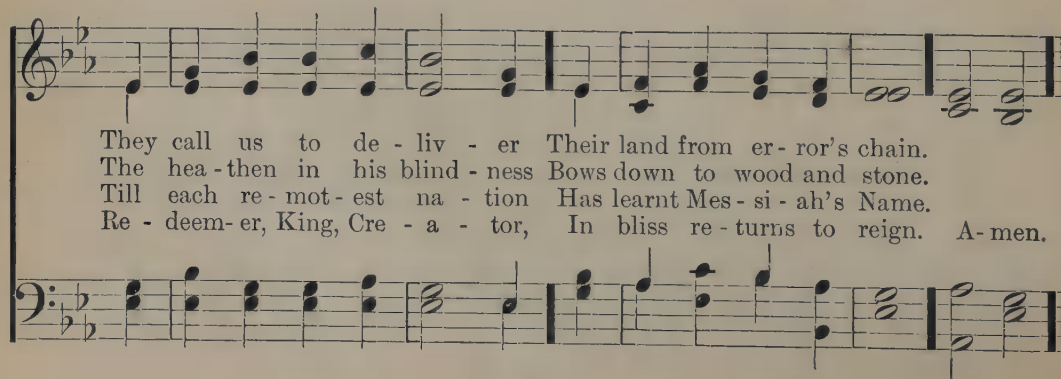
1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand,  
 2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;  
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high;  
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af-ric's sun - ny foun - tains, Roll down their gold - en sand;  
 Though ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;  
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?  
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From ma - ny a palm - y plain,  
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;  
 Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
 Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
 The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.  
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learnt Mes - si - ah's Name.  
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - men.

ALEXANDER POPE, 1712

10. 10. 10. 10.

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833

1. Rise, crown'd with light,..... im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise!  
 2. See a long race ..... thy spa - cious courts a - dorn:  
 3. See bar - barous na - tions at thy gates at - tend,  
 4. The seas shall waste,..... the skies to smoke de - cay,

Ex - alt thy tow - 'ring head and lift thine eyes!  
 See fu - ture sons, and daugh - ters yet un - born,  
 Walk in thy light, and in thy tem - ple bend:  
 Rocks fall to dust, and moun - tains melt a - way;

See heav'n its spark - ling por - tals wide..... dis - play,  
 In crowd - ing ranks on ev - 'ry side ..... a - rise,  
 See thy bright al - tars thron'd with pros - trate kings,  
 But fixed His word, His sav - ing pow'r..... re - mains;

And break up - on thee in a flood of day.  
 De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies.  
 While ev - 'ry land its joy - ous trib - ute brings.  
 Thy realms shall last, thy own Mes - si - ah reigns. A - men.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765. Alt. by B. FRANCIS, 1787

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER, 1832

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal  
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning  
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night  
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my

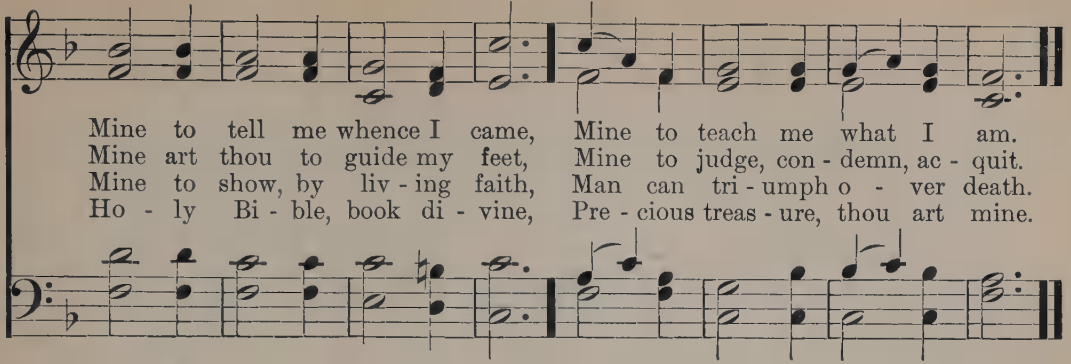
man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, whom  
 blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of  
 be a - shamed of noon; 'Tis mid - night with my  
 hopes of heav'n de - pend! No; when I blush, be

an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days?  
 light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.  
 soul till He, Bright Morn - ing Star, bid dark - ness flee.  
 this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

JOHN BURTON

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;  
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - iour's love,  
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;  
 4. Mine to tell of joy to come, Light and life be - yond the tomb;



Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.  
 Mine art thou to guide my feet, Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit.  
 Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.  
 Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

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# Bemerton

ISAAC WAT.

C. M.

HENRY WELLINGTON GREATORREX, 1849



1. Lord, all I am is known to Thee; In vain my  
 2. Thy all - sur - round - ing sight sur - veys My ris - ing  
 3. O won - drous knowl - edge, deep and high! Where can a  
 4. So let Thy grace sur - round me still, And like a

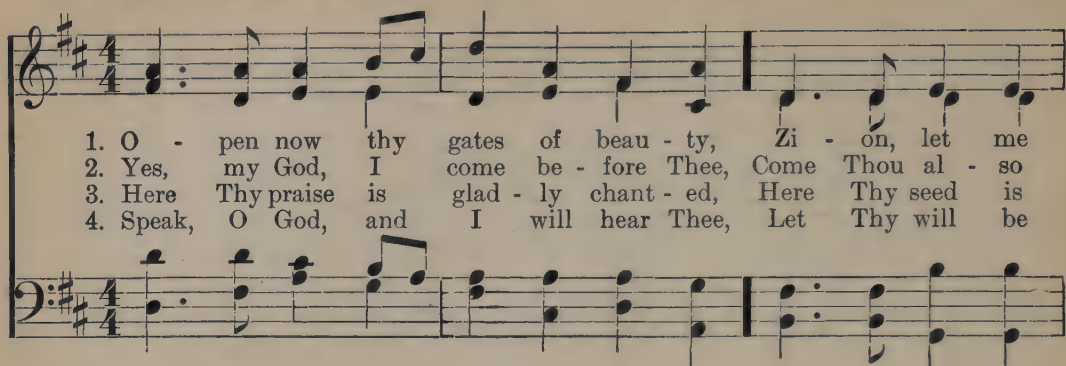
soul would try To shun Thy pres - ence,  
 and my rest, My pub - lic walks, my  
 crea - ture hide? With - in Thy cir - cling  
 bul - wark prove, To guard my soul from

or to flee The no - tice of Thine eye.  
 pri - vate ways, The se - crets of my breast.  
 arms I lie, Be - set on ev - 'ry side.  
 ev - 'ry ill, Se - cured by sov - 'reign love.



Rev. BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1732  
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

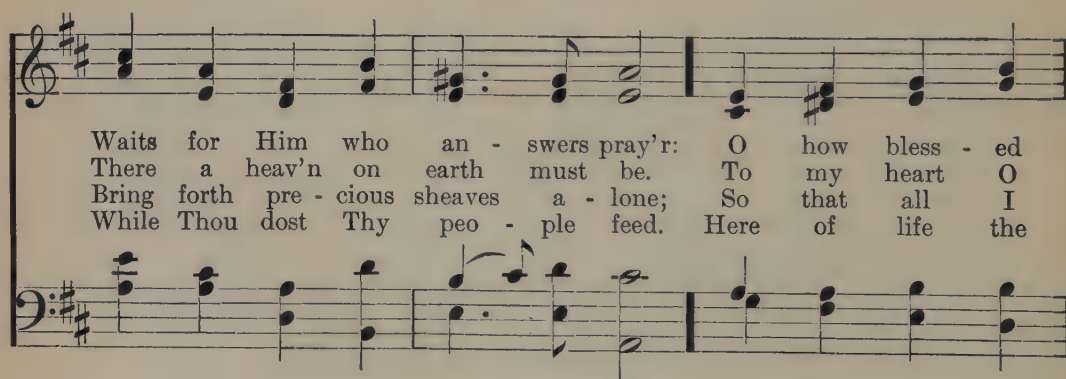
ROBERT P. STEWART, 1868



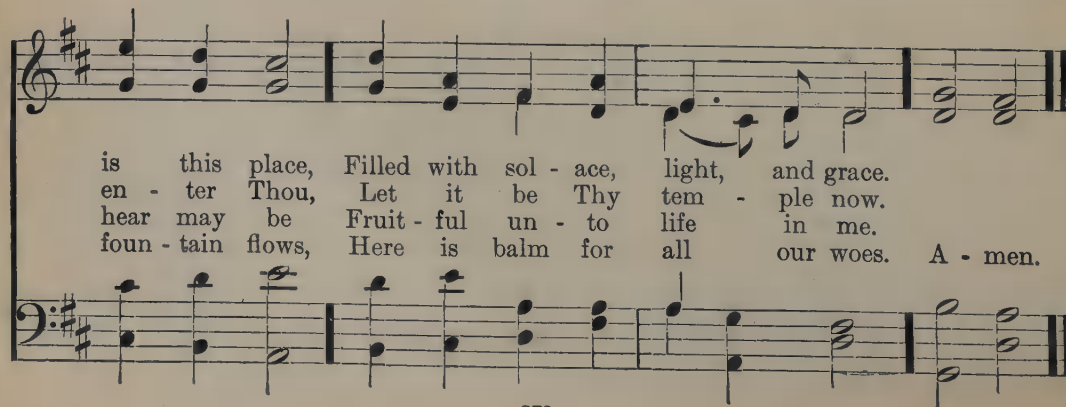
1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me  
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so  
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here Thy seed is  
4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be



en - ter there, Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty  
down to me; Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee,  
du - ly sown; Let my soul, where it is plant - ed,  
done in - deed; May I un - dis - turbed draw near Thee



Waits for Him who an - swers pray'r: O how bless - ed  
There a heav'n on earth must be. To my heart O  
Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone; So that all I  
While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed. Here of life the



is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace.  
en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.  
hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.  
foun - tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - men.

E. R. WILBERFORCE, 1870

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1875

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;  
 2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;  
 3. And if to - day this life of mine Should ebb a - way,

Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to - day.  
 Set Thou a seal up - on my lips Through all to - day.  
 Give me Thy sac - ra - ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day.

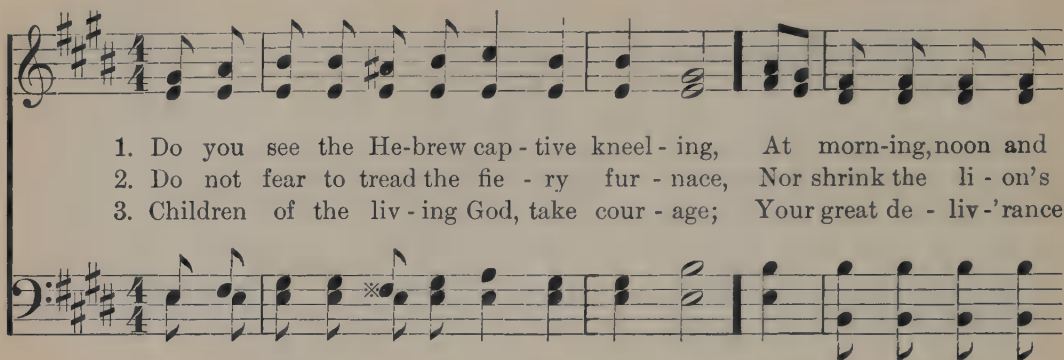
Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly, And du - ly pray;  
 Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay;  
 So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;

Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.  
 Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.  
 Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Through each to - day. A - men.

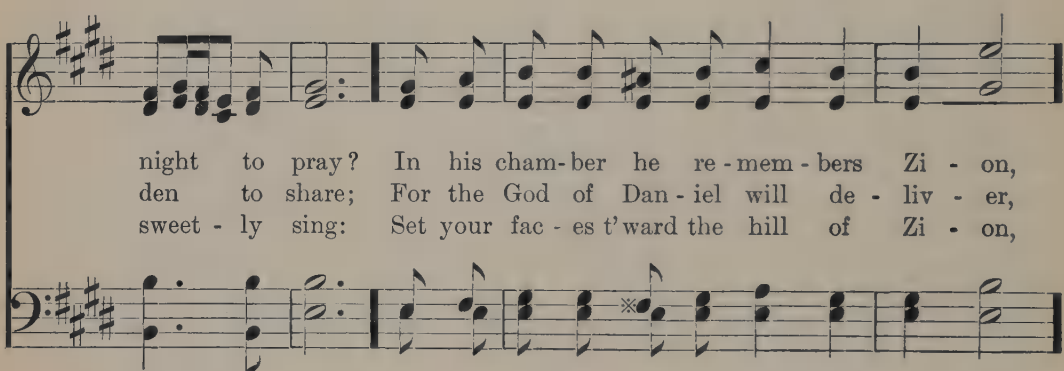
10. 8. 10. 7. With Refrain

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS



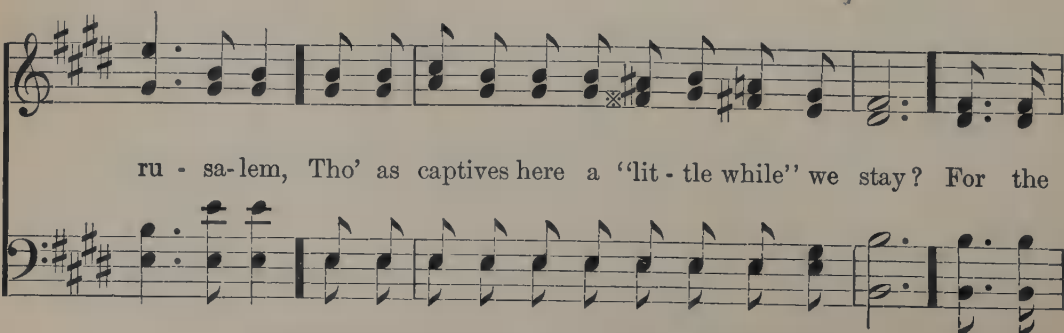
1. Do you see the He-brew cap - tive kneel - ing, At morn - ing, noon and  
 2. Do not fear to tread the fie - ry fur - nace, Nor shrink the li - on's  
 3. Children of the liv - ing God, take cour - age; Your great de - liv - 'rance



night to pray? In his cham - ber he re - mem - bers Zi - on,  
 den to share; For the God of Dan - iel will de - liv - er,  
 sweet - ly sing: Set your fac - es t'ward the hill of Zi - on,

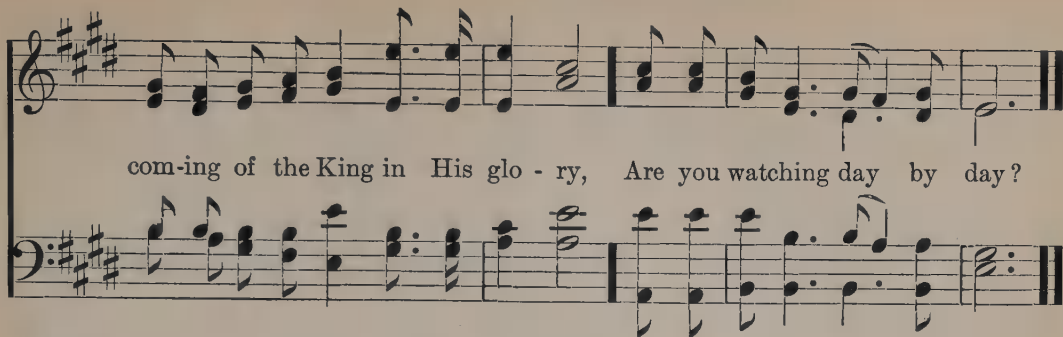


Though in ex - ile far a - way.  
 He will send His an - gel there. } Are your win - dows o - pen t'ward Je -  
 Thence to hail our com - ing King! }



ru - sa - lem, Tho' as captives here a 'lit - tle while' we stay? For the

# Windows Open Toward Jerusalem



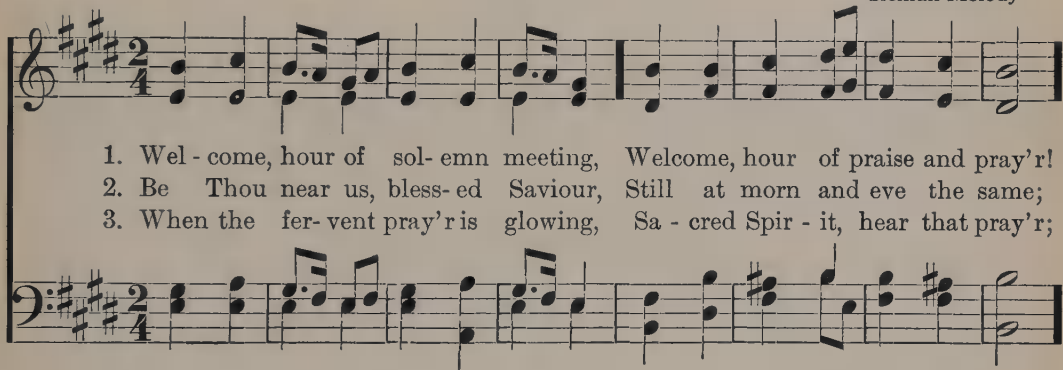
com-ing of the King in His glo - ry, Are you watching day by day?

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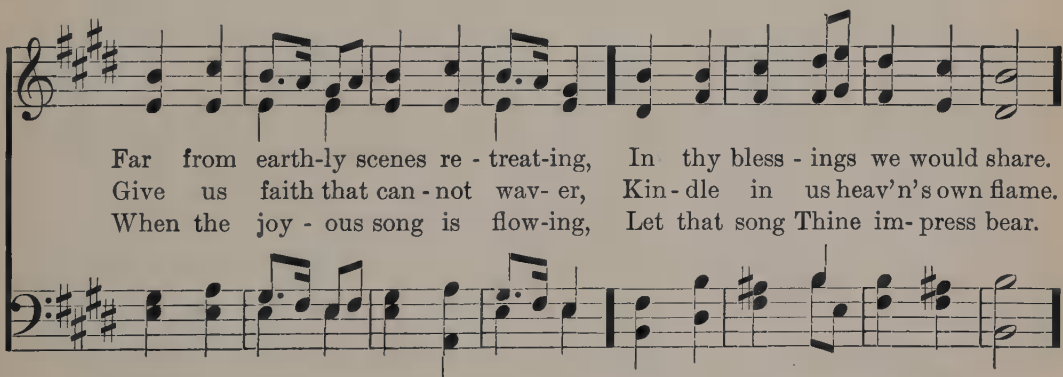
## Sirily

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

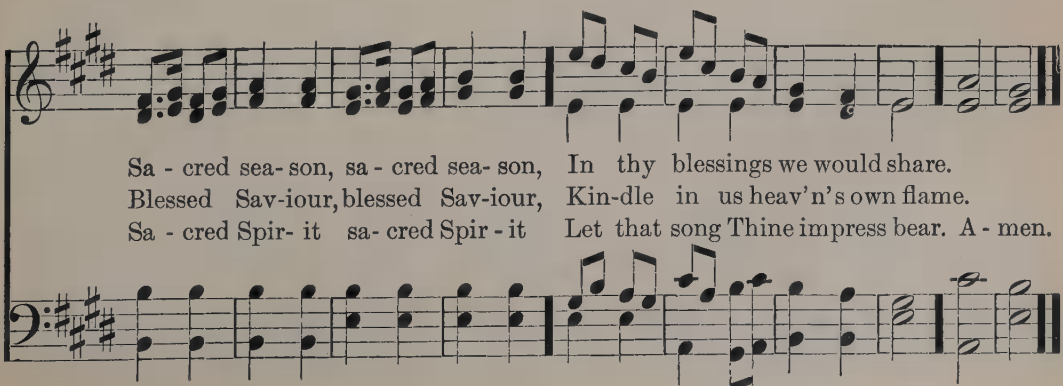
Sicilian Melody



1. Wel - come, hour of sol - emn meeting, Welcome, hour of praise and pray'r!  
2. Be Thou near us, bless - ed Saviour, Still at morn and eve the same;  
3. When the fer - vent pray'r is glowing, Sa - cred Spir - it, hear that pray'r;



Far from earth - ly scenes re - treat - ing, In thy bless - ings we would share.  
Give us faith that can - not wav - er, Kin - dle in us heav'n's own flame.  
When the joy - ous song is flow - ing, Let that song Thine im - press bear.

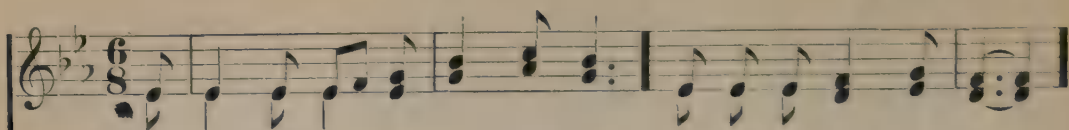


Sa - cred sea - son, sa - cred sea - son, In thy blessings we would share.  
Blessed Sav - iour, blessed Sav - iour, Kin - dle in us heav'n's own flame.  
Sa - cred Spir - it sa - cred Spir - it Let that song Thine impress bear. A - men.

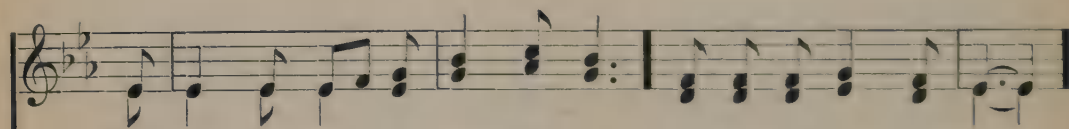
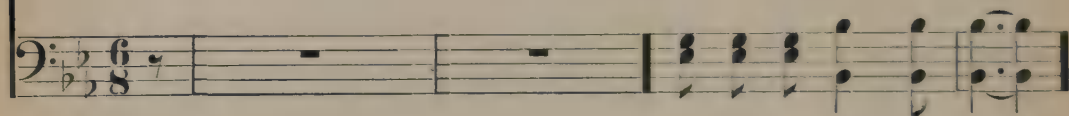
## Beautiful Land of Rest

8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 7. With Refrain

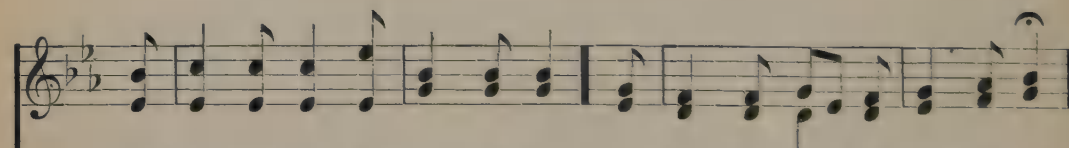
ROBERT LOWRY



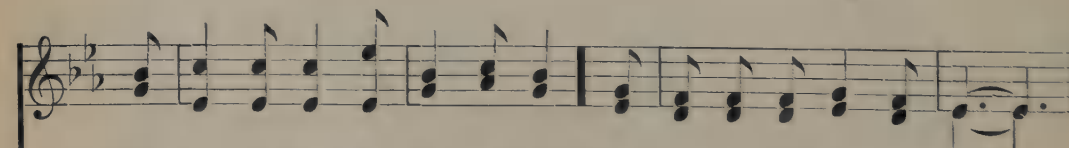
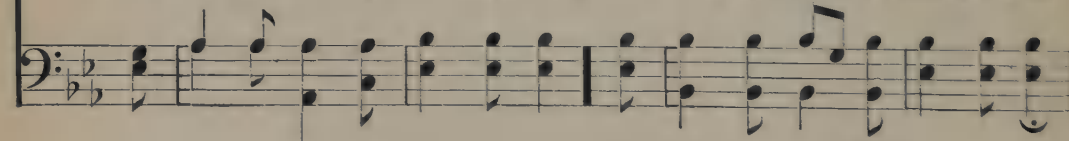
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, for ev - er bright,— Beau - ti - ful land of rest!
2. Je - ru - sa - lem, for ev - er free,— Beau - ti - ful land of rest!
3. Je - ru - sa - lem, for ev - er dear,— Beau - ti - ful land of rest!



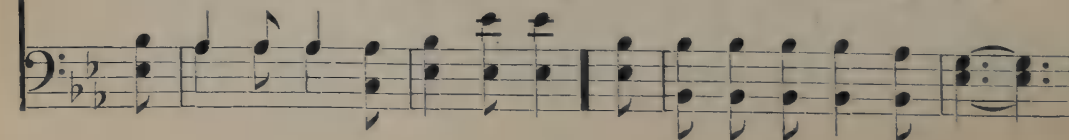
No win - ter there, nor chill of night,— Beau - ti - ful land of rest!  
 The soul's sweet home of Lib - er - ty,— Beau - ti - ful land of rest!  
 Thy pearl - y gates al - most ap - pear,— Beau - ti - ful land of rest!



The drip - ping cloud is chased a - way, The sun breaks forth in end - less day,—  
 The gyves of sin, the chains of woe, The ran - somed there will nev - er know.  
 And when we tread thy love - ly shore, We'll sing the song we've sung before,—



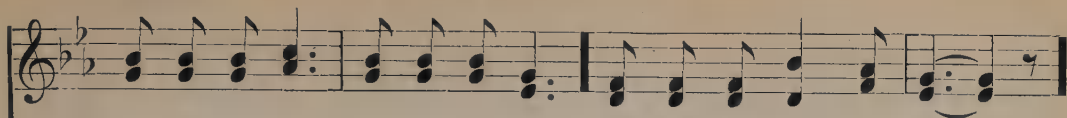
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, The beau - ti - ful land of rest.



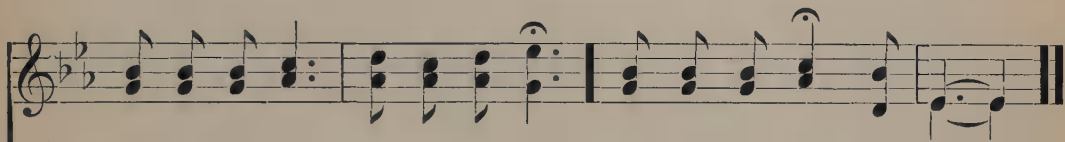
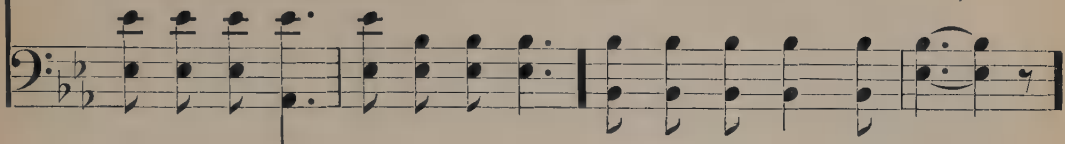


# Beautiful Land of Rest

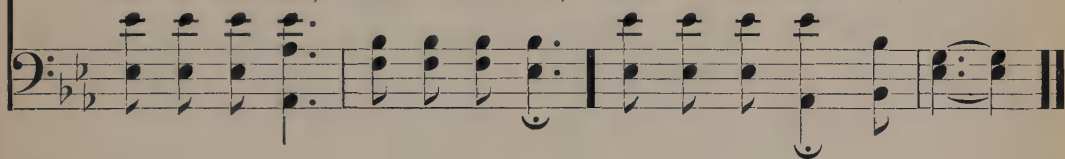
## REFRAIN



Beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful land, Beau - ti - ful land of rest;



Beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful land, Beau - ti - ful land of rest!



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## Holy Trinity

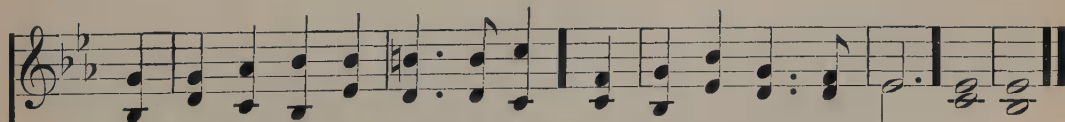
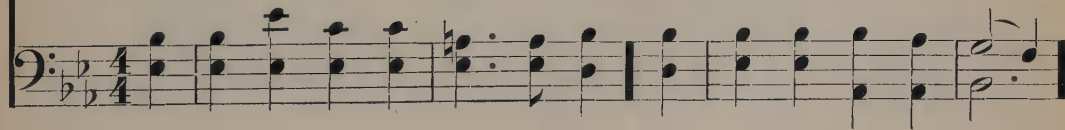
C. M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

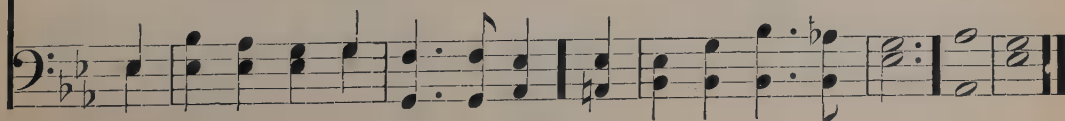
Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861



1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez - es blow;
2. Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet;
3. Calm in the hour of buoy - ant health, Calm in my hour of pain;
4. Calm as the ray of sun or star, Which storms as - sail in vain;



Be like the night-dew's cool-ing balm Up - on earth's fe-vered brow.  
 Calm in the clos-et's sol - i-tude, Calm in the bus-tling street;  
 Calm in my pov - er - ty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain;  
 Mov - ing un - ruf-pled thro' earth's war, Th'e - ter - nal calm to gain. A - men.



Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

LEWIS EDSON, 1782

1. A - rise, my soul a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears;  
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede,  
 3. My God is rec - on - ciled; His pard-'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;  
 His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead;  
 He owns me for His child; I can no lon - ger fear;

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be -  
 His blood a - toned for all our race, His  
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my  
 His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for  
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I

fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.  
 blood a - toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.  
 con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry.

Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.  
 all our race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.  
 now draw nigh, And Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry.

Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1820

12. 12. 12. 12.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. When through the torn sail the wild tem - pest is streaming,  
 2. O Je - sus, once tossed on the breast of the bil - low,  
 3. And O, when the whirl - wind of pas - sion is rag - ing,

When o'er the dark wave the red light - ning is gleam - ing,  
 A - roused by the shriek of de - spair from Thy pil - low,  
 When sin in our hearts its wild war - fare is wag - ing,

Nor hope lends a ray, the poor sea - man to cher - ish,  
 Now, seat - ed in glo - ry, the mar - i - ner cher - ish,  
 A - rise in Thy strength, Thy re - deem - ed to cher - ish;

We fly to our Mak - er,—"Save, Lord, or we per - ish!"  
 Who cries, in his an - guish, "Save, Lord, or we per - ish!"  
 Re - buke the de - stroy - er, "Save, Lord, or we per - ish!"

## The Golden Shore

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

Rev. CHARLES DUNBAR, 1858

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, (1816-1868), 1859

1. We are out on the o - cean sail - ing, Home - ward bound we  
 2. Mil - lions now are safe - ly land - ed, O - ver on the  
 3. Spread your sails, while heav - 'nly breez - es Gen - tly waft our  
 4. When we all are safe - ly land - ed We will shout—our

swift - ly glide; We are out on the o - cean sail - ing,  
 gold - en shore: Mil - lions more are on their jour - ney,  
 ves - sel on; All on board are sweet - ly sing - ing,—  
 tri - als o'er; We will walk a - bout the cit - y,

## REFRAIN

To a home be - yond the tide.  
 Yet there's room for mil - lions more.  
 Free sal - va - tion is our song.  
 And we'll sing for ev - er - more.

All the storms will soon be o - ver,

Then we'll an - chor in the har - bor; We are out on the

# The Golden Shore

o - cean sail - ing, To a home be - yond the tide, We are

out on the o - cean sail - ing, To a home be - yond the tide.

4II

## Dundee

C. M.

EDWARD A. DAYMAN, 1865

Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep,  
 2. We need not fear, tho' all a - round, 'Mid ris - ing winds, we hear  
 3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm, The o - cean and the land,  
 4. A - cross this trou - bled tide of life Thy - self our pi - lot be,

Our guard, when on the si - lent deck The night - ly watch we keep.  
 The mul - ti - tude of wa - ters surge; For Thou, O God, art near.  
 All, all are Thine, and held with - in The hol - low of Thy hand.  
 Un - til we reach that bet - ter land, The land that knows no sea. A-men.




## Homeward Bound

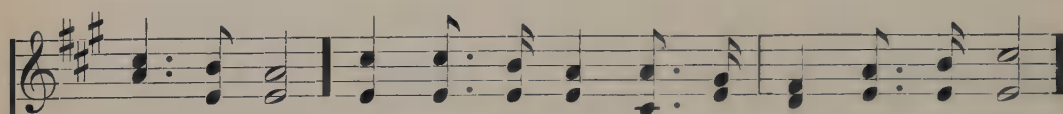
10. 7. 10. 7. 10. 10. 10. 7.

Rev. W. F. WARREN

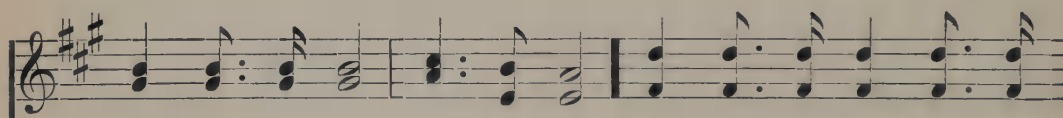
C. S. HARRINGTON



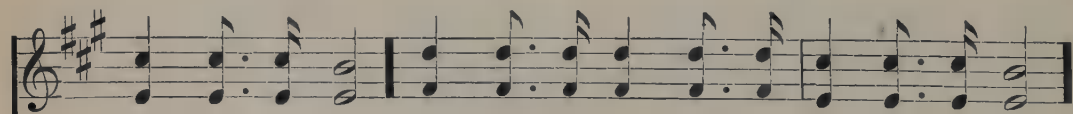
1. Out on an o - cean all bound-less we ride, We're homeward bound,  
 2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound,  
 3. In - to the har - bor of heav - en we glide, We're home at last,



home-ward bound; Toss'd on the waves of a rough, rest - less sea,  
 home-ward bound; Look! yon - der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores,  
 home at last; Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide,



We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Far from the safe, qui - et  
 We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Stead - y, O pi - lot! stand  
 We're home at last, home at last. Glo - ry to God! all our



har - bor we've rode, Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode,  
 firm at the wheel, Stead - y! we soon shall out-weath - er the gale,  
 dan - gers are o'er, We stand se - cure on the glo - ri - fied shore,

# Homeward Bound

Prom-ise of which on us each He bestowed, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.  
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud creaking sail, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.  
Glo - ry to God! we will shout ev - er - more, We're home at last, home at last.

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## Galle

J. BOWDLER

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

FRANCIS J. HAYDN, (1732-1809)

1. Lord, be - fore Thy throne we bend Now to Thee our pray'rs as - cend:  
2. Low be - fore Thee, Lord! we bow, We are weak—but might - y Thou:  
3. Leave us not be - neath the pow'r, Of temp - ta - tion's dark - est hour:

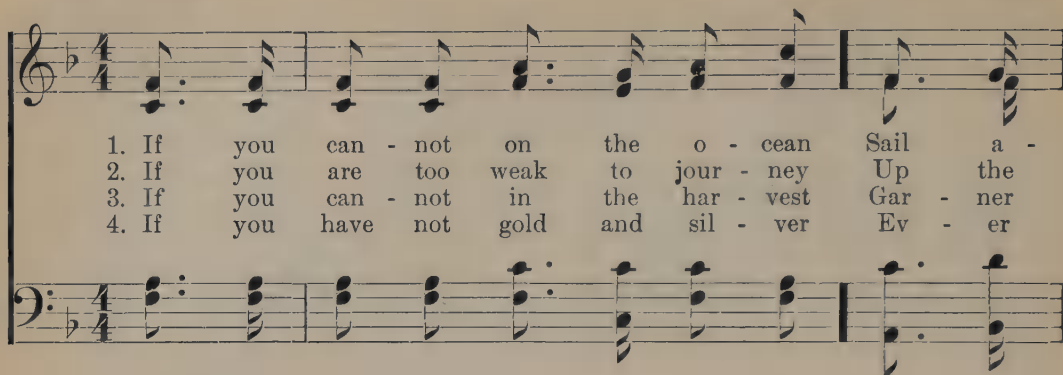
Ser - vants to our Mas - ter true, Lo! we yield Thee hom - age due:  
Sore dis - tressed, yet sup - pliant still, Here we wait Thy ho - ly will;  
Swift to seal their cap - tives' doom, See our foes ex - ult - ing come!

Chil - dren, to Thy throne we fly, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, hear our cry!  
Bound to earth, and root - ed here, Till our Sav - iour God ap - pear.  
Je - sus, Sav - iour! yet be nigh, Lord of life and vic - to - ry.

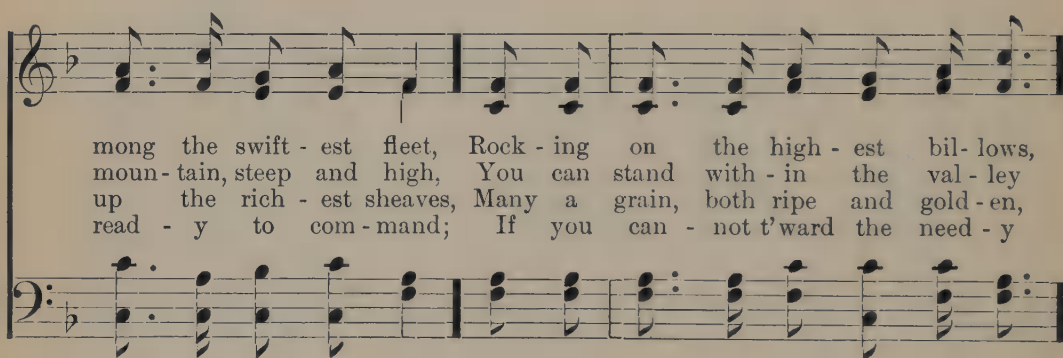
8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Mrs. E. H. GATES

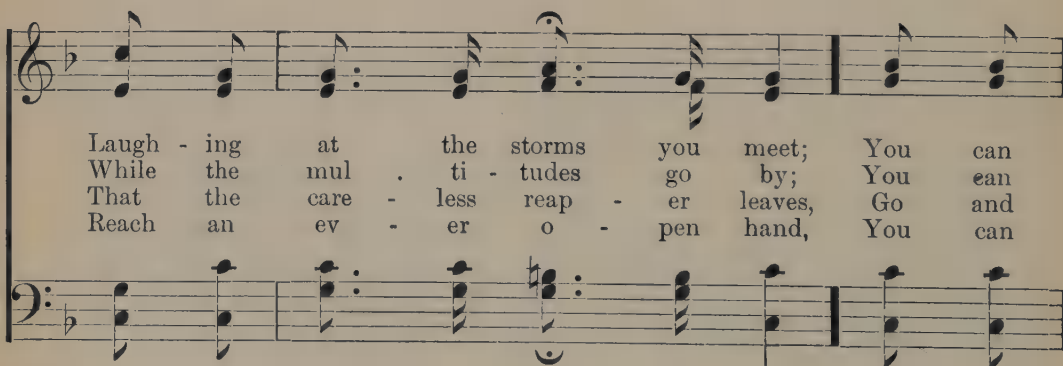
S. M. GRANNIS



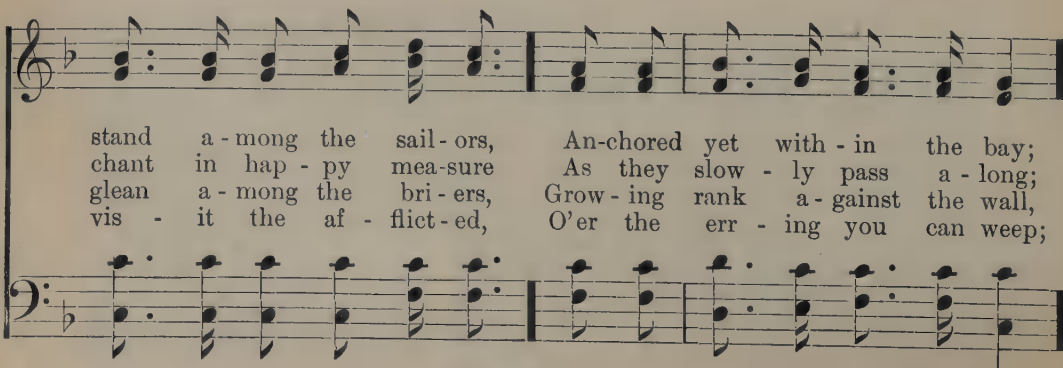
1. If you can - not on the o - cean Sail a -  
 2. If you are too weak to jour - ney Up the  
 3. If you can - not in the har - vest Gar - ner  
 4. If you have not gold and sil - ver Ev - er



mong the swift - est fleet, Rock - ing on the high - est bil - lows,  
 moun - tain, steep and high, You can stand with - in the val - ley  
 up the rich - est sheaves, Many a grain, both ripe and gold - en,  
 read - y to com - mand; If you can - not t'ward the need - y

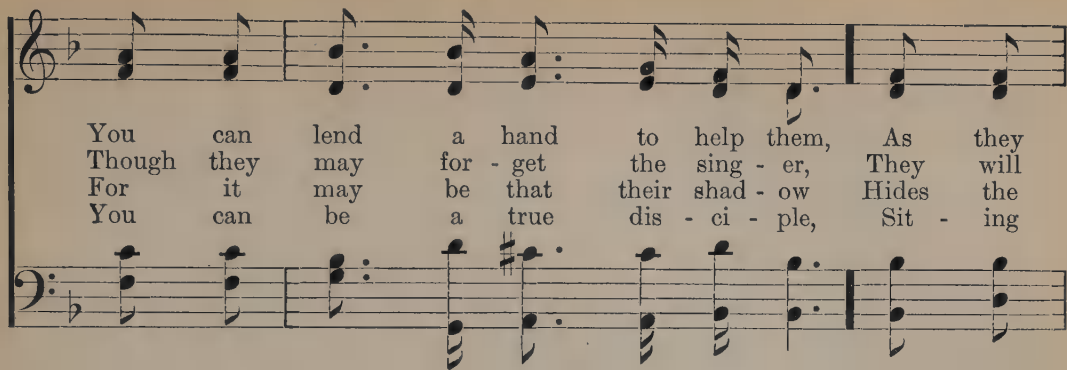


Laugh - ing at the storms you meet; You can  
 While the mul - ti - tudes go by; You can  
 That the care - less reap - er leaves, Go and  
 Reach an ev - er o - pen hand, You can

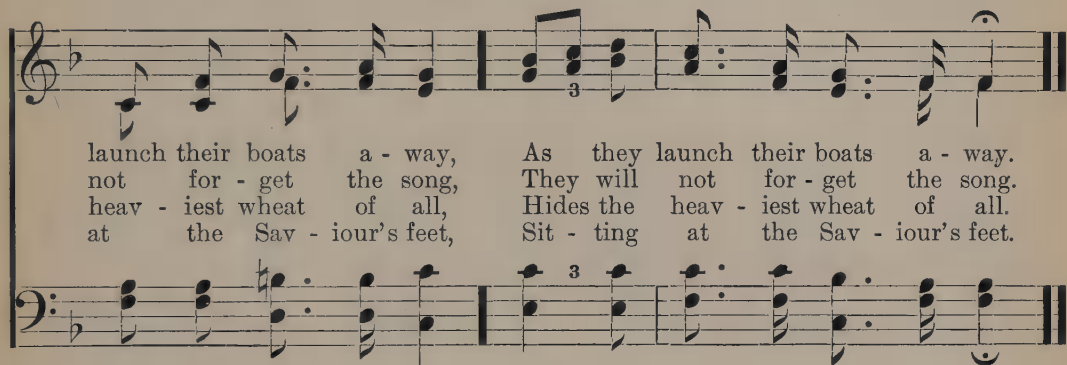


stand a - mong the sail - ors, An - chored yet with - in the bay;  
 chant in hap - py mea - sure As they slow - ly pass a - long;  
 glean a - mong the bri - ers, Grow - ing rank a - gainst the wall,  
 vis - it the af - flict - ed, O'er the err - ing you can weep;

# Your Mission



You can lend a hand to help them, As they  
Though they may for - get the sing - er, They will  
For it may be that their shad - ow Hides the  
You can be a true dis - ci - ple, Sit - ing



launch their boats a - way, As they launch their boats a - way.  
not for - get the song, They will not for - get the song.  
heav - iest wheat of all, Hides the heav - iest wheat of all.  
at the Sav - iour's feet, Sit - ting at the Sav - iour's feet.

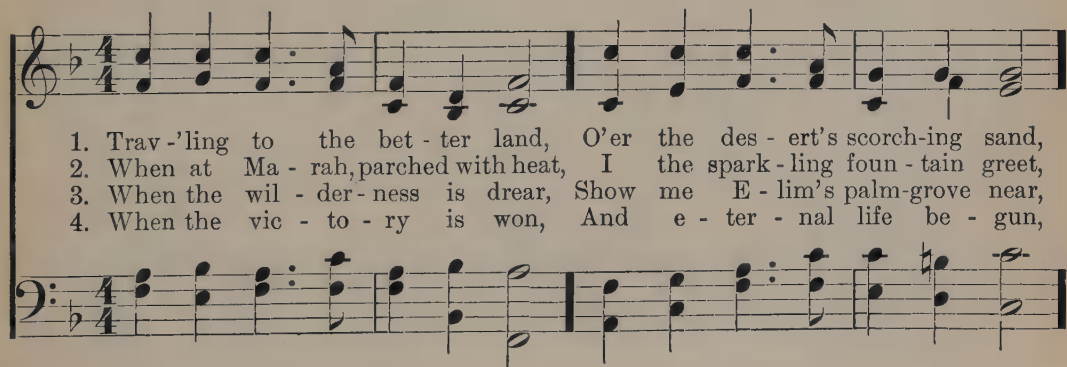
415

## Lead Me On

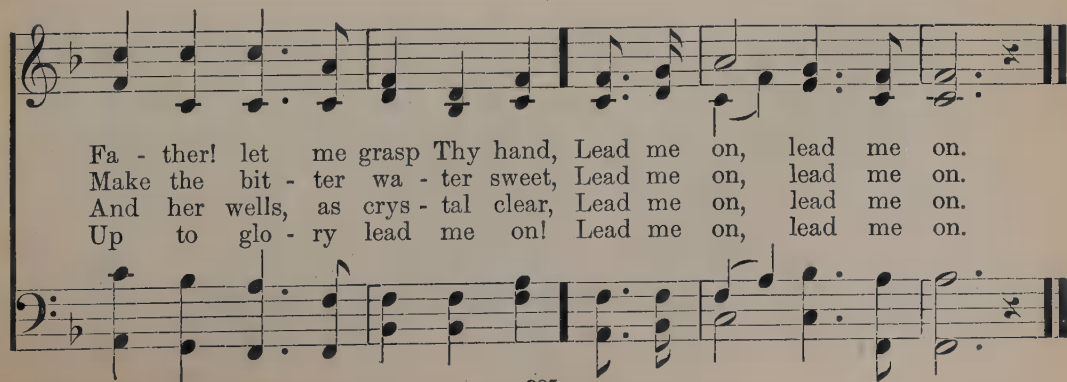
7. 7. 7. 6.

Anon.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE



1. Trav - 'ling to the bet - ter land, O'er the des - ert's scorch - ing sand,  
2. When at Ma - rah, parched with heat, I the spark - ling foun - tain greet,  
3. When the wil - der - ness is drear, Show me E - lim's palm - grove near,  
4. When the vic - to - ry is won, And e - ter - nal life be - gun,



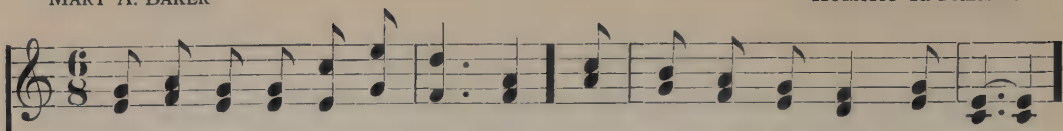
Fa - ther! let me grasp Thy hand, Lead me on, lead me on.  
Make the bit - ter wa - ter sweet, Lead me on, lead me on.  
And her wells, as crys - tal clear, Lead me on, lead me on.  
Up to glo - ry lead me on! Lead me on, lead me on.

## Master, the Tempest is Raging

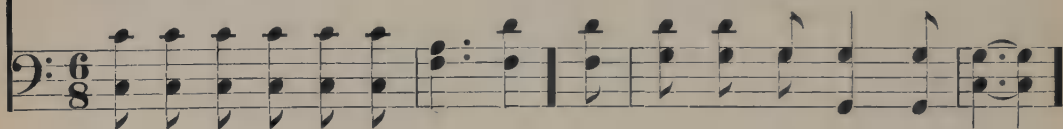
MARY A. BAKER

8. 7. 9. 7. 8. 6. 10. 7. With Refrain

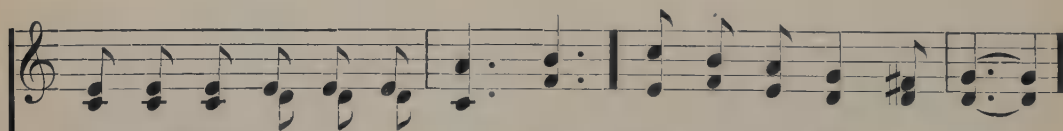
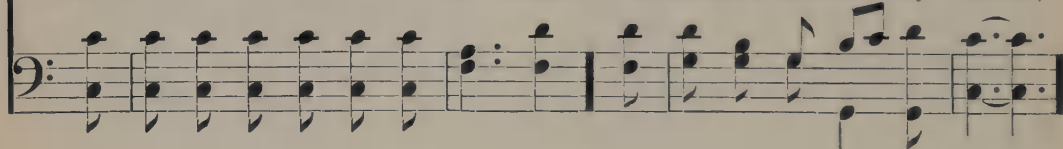
HORATIO R. PALMER



1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss - ing high!  
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day,  
 3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet - ly rest,



The sky is o'er-shad-ed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;  
 The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled— Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!  
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;



“Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?” How canst Thou lie a - sleep,  
 Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;  
 Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more;



When each mo - ment so mad - ly is threat - 'ning A grave in the  
 And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter— Oh, has - ten, and  
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the





# Master, the Tempest is Raging

## REFRAIN

an - gry deep?  
take con - trol!  
bliss - ful shore. } The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will,

Peace,..... be still!..... Wheth - er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea,  
Peace, be still! peace, be still!

Or de - mons, or men, or what - ev - er it be, No wa - ters can

swal - low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of the o - cean, earth, and skies;

# Master, the Tempest is Raging

They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still! peace, be still!

They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

417

## Glasgow

C. M.

Rev. WILLIAM H. BATHURST

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. Great God, when I approach Thy throne, And all Thy glo - ry see;  
2. How can a soul condemned to die Es - cape the just de - cree?  
3. Bur - dened with sin's op - press - ive chain, Oh, how can I get free?  
4. And, Lord, when I be - hold Thy face, This must be all my plea;

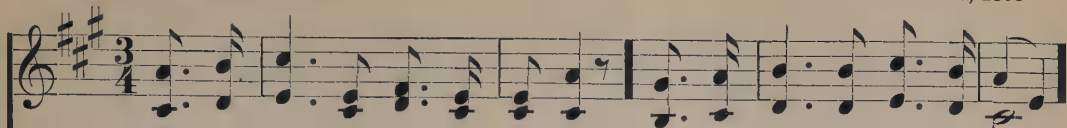
This is my stay, and this a - lone, That Je - sus died for me.  
Help - less, and full of sin am I, But Je - sus died for me.  
No peace can all my ef - forts gain, But Je - sus died for me.  
Save me by Thy al - might - y grace, For Je - sus died for me.

## Shall We Meet?

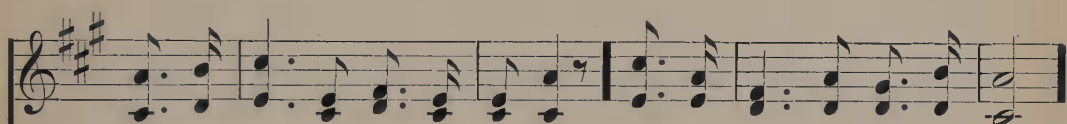
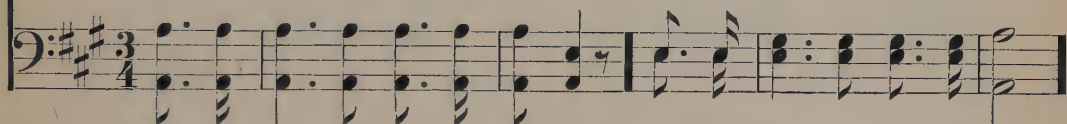
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

HORACE L. HASTINGS, 1858

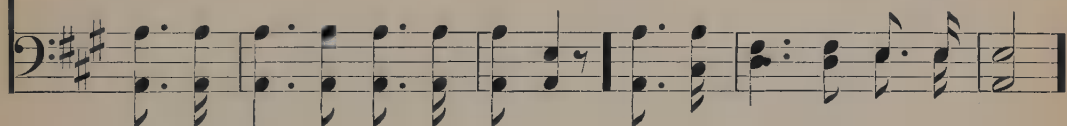
ELIHU S. RICE, 1866



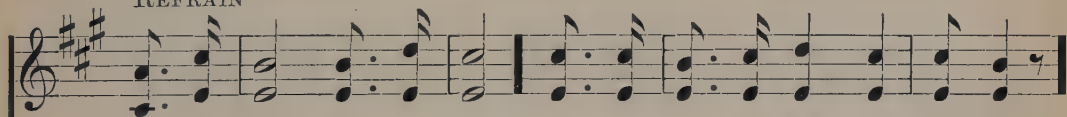
1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voy - age's o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav - iour, When He comes to claim His own?



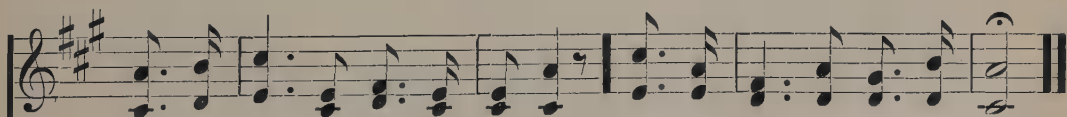
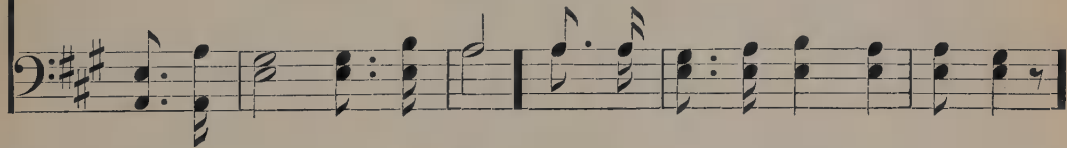
Where, in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?  
 Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?  
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?—  
 Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?



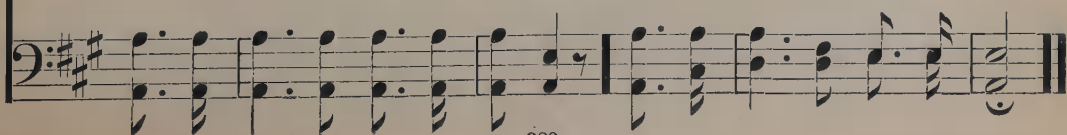
## REFRAIN



Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?

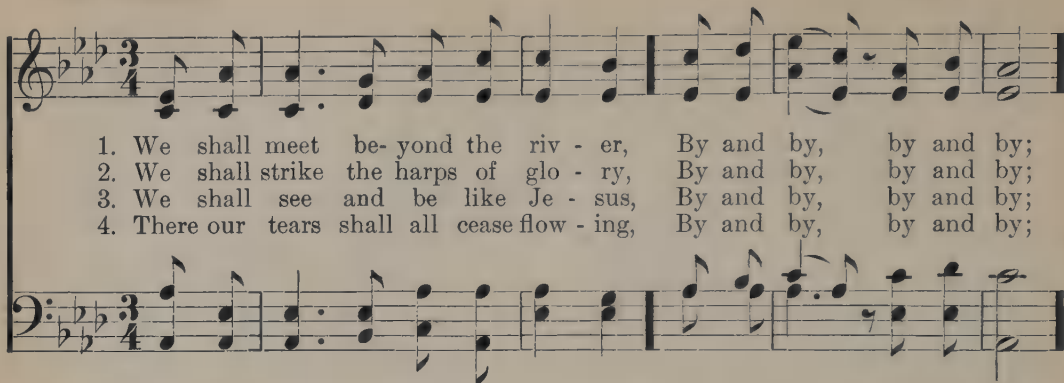


Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?

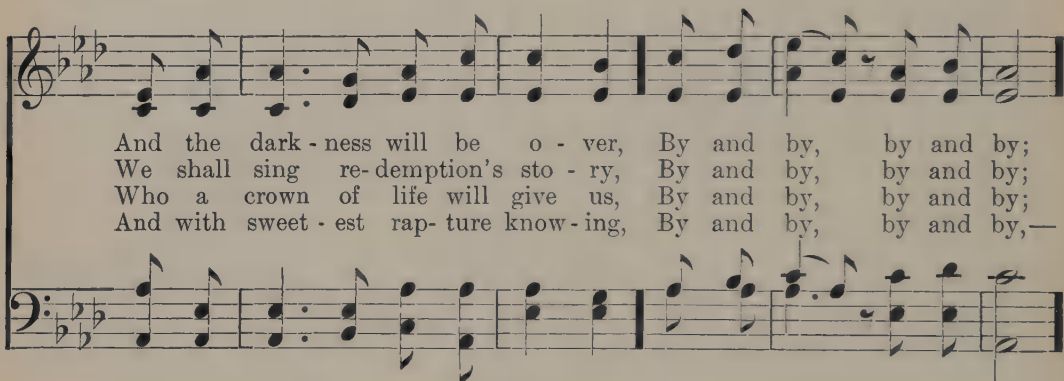


JOHN ATKINSON

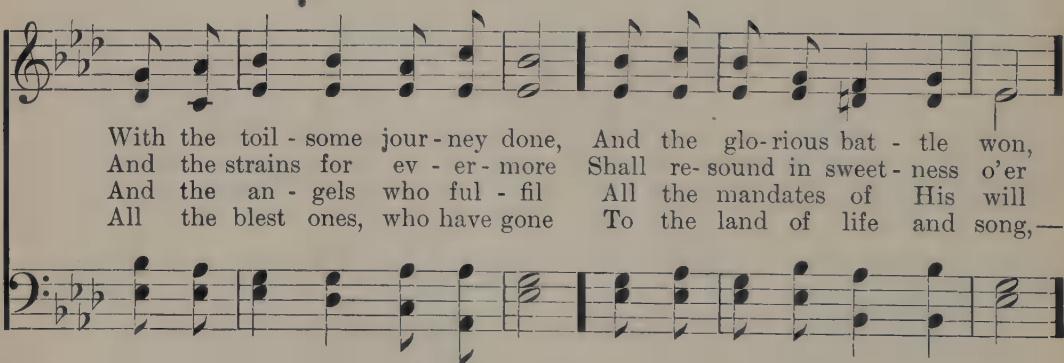
HUBERT P. MAIN



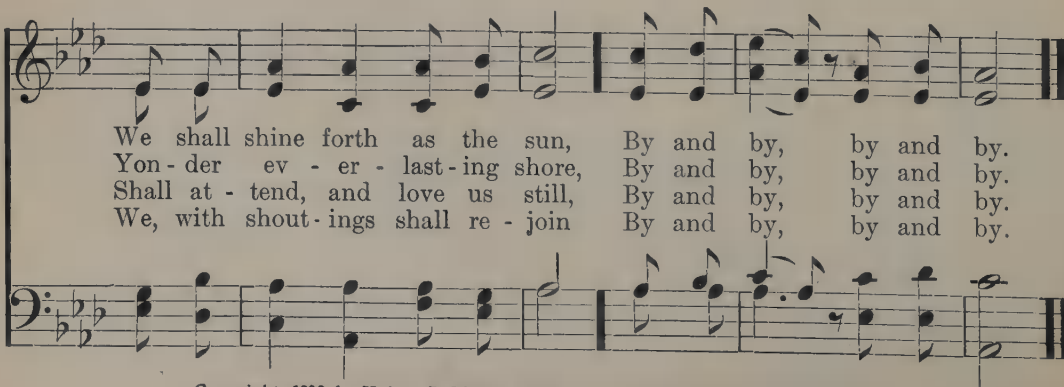
1. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, By and by, by and by;  
 2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by, by and by;  
 3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By and by, by and by;  
 4. There our tears shall all cease flow - ing, By and by, by and by;



And the dark - ness will be o - ver, By and by, by and by;  
 We shall sing re - demption's sto - ry, By and by, by and by;  
 Who a crown of life will give us, By and by, by and by;  
 And with sweet - est rap - ture know - ing, By and by, by and by,—



With the toil - some jour - ney done, And the glo - rious bat - tle won,  
 And the strains for ev - er - more Shall re - sound in sweet - ness o'er  
 And the an - gels who ful - fil All the mandates of His will  
 All the blest ones, who have gone To the land of life and song,—



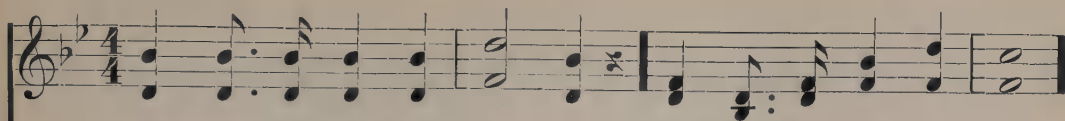
We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.  
 Yon - der ev - er - last - ing shore, By and by, by and by.  
 Shall at - tend, and love us still, By and by, by and by.  
 We, with shout - ings shall re - join By and by, by and by.

## Blessed River

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 5. 8. 5.

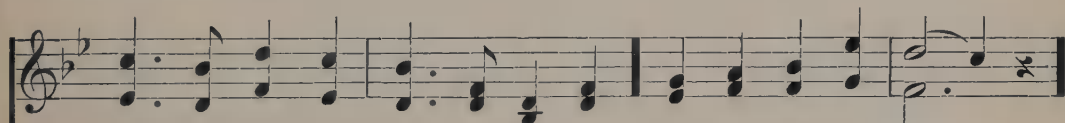
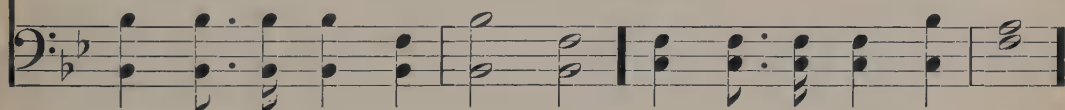
ROBERT LOWRY



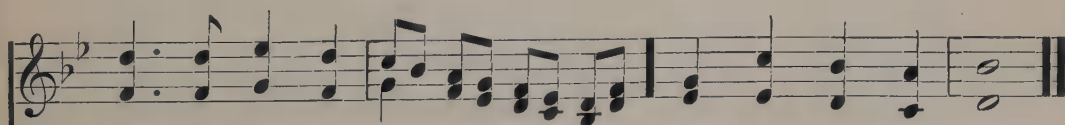
1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry Bright in its crys - tal gleam,  
 2. Stream full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace,  
 3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near,



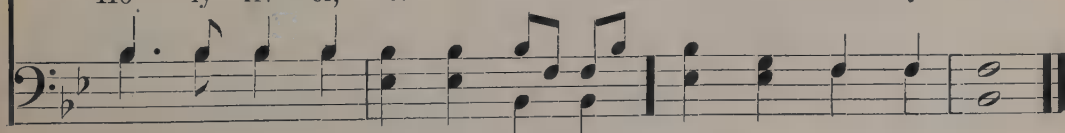
Bursts out the liv - ing foun - tain, Swells on the liv - ing stream;  
 No harps by thee hang si - lent, Nor hap - py voic - es cease;  
 My soul to thy still wa - ters Hastes in its thirst - ings here;



Bless - ed riv - er, let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee,  
 Tran - quil riv - er, let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee,  
 Ho - ly riv - er, let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee,



Bless - ed riv - er, let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee.  
 Tran - quil riv - er, let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee.  
 Ho - ly riv - er, let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee.



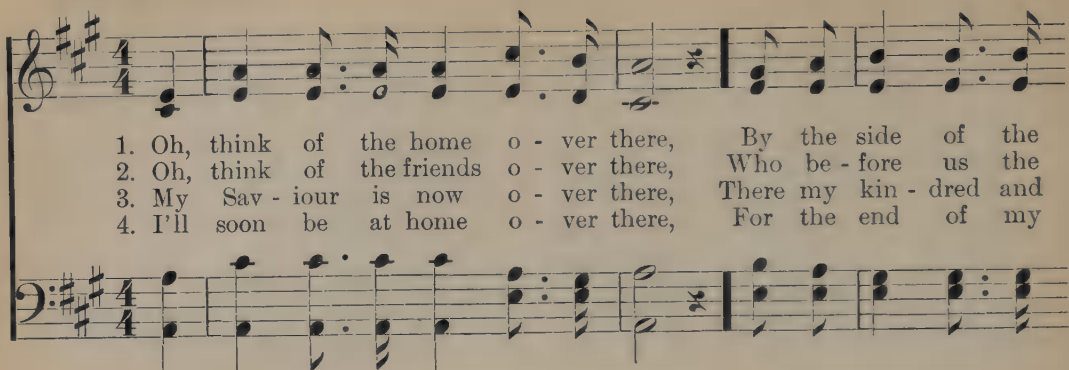


## The Home Over There

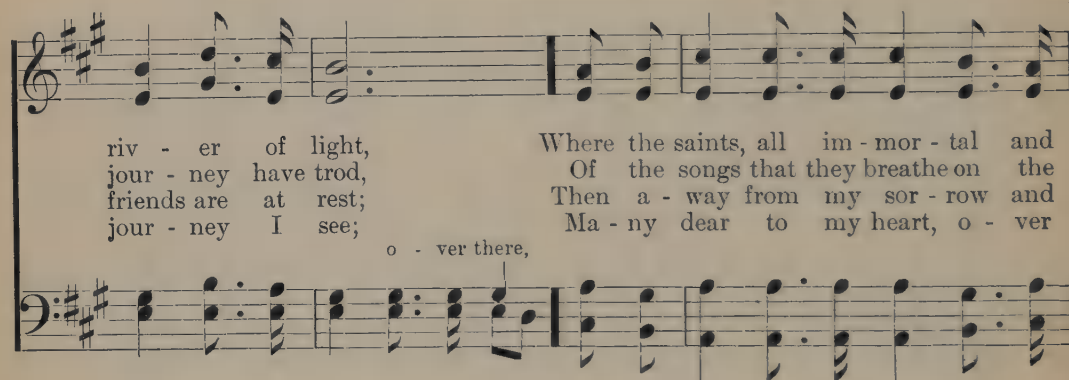
8. 9. 9. 8. With Refrain

Rev. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON

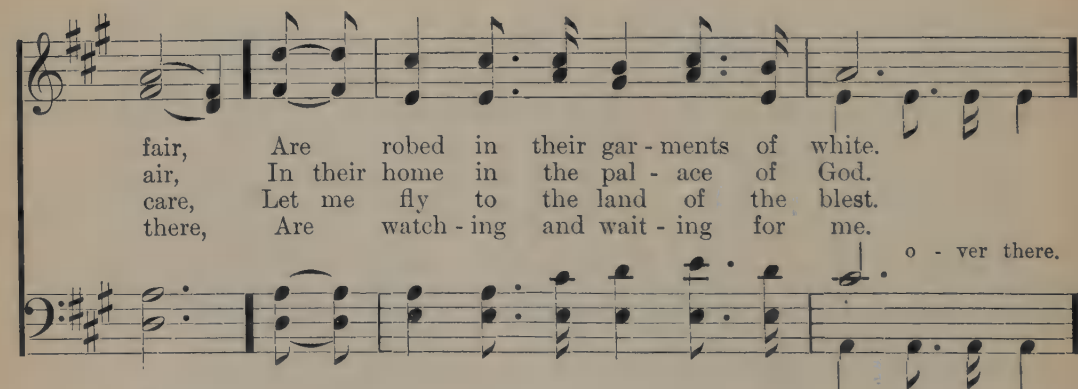
TULLIUS C. O'KANE



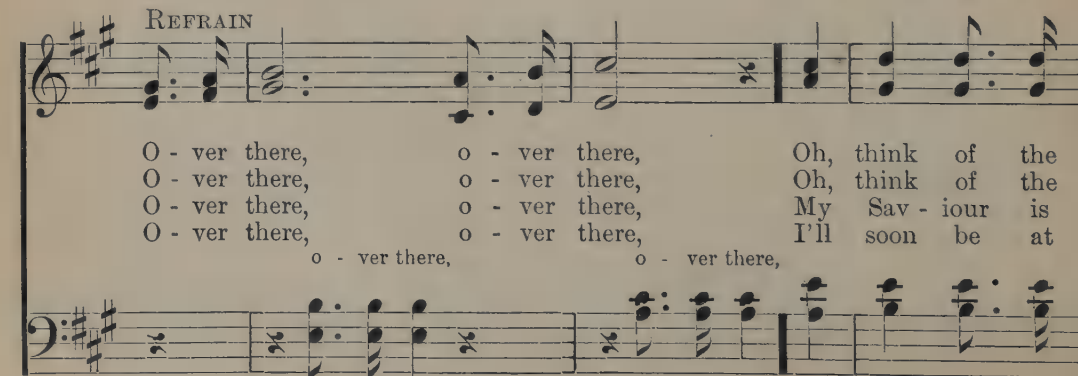
1. Oh, think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the  
 2. Oh, think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the  
 3. My Sav - iour is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and  
 4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my



riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and  
 jour - ney have trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the  
 friends are at rest; Then a - way from my sor - row and  
 jour - ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my heart, o - ver  
 o - ver there,



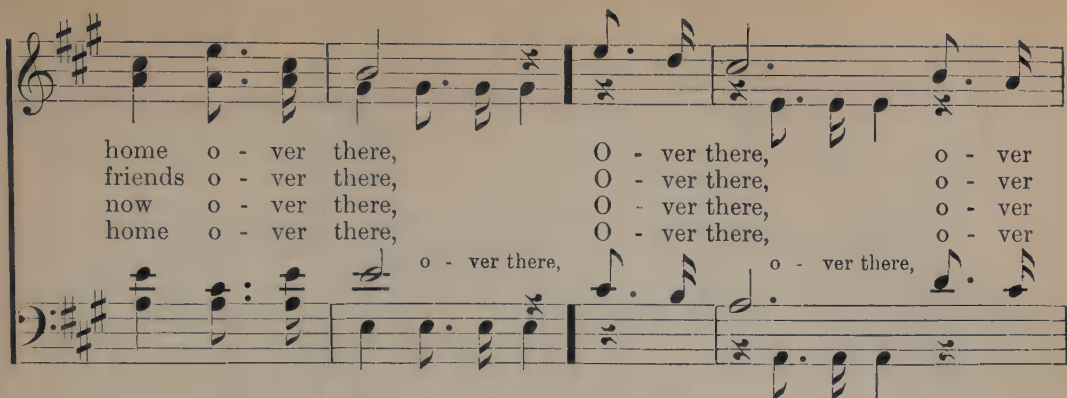
fair, Are robed in their gar - ments of white.  
 air, In their home in the pal - ace of God.  
 care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.  
 there, Are watch - ing and wait - ing for me.  
 o - ver there.



REFRAIN

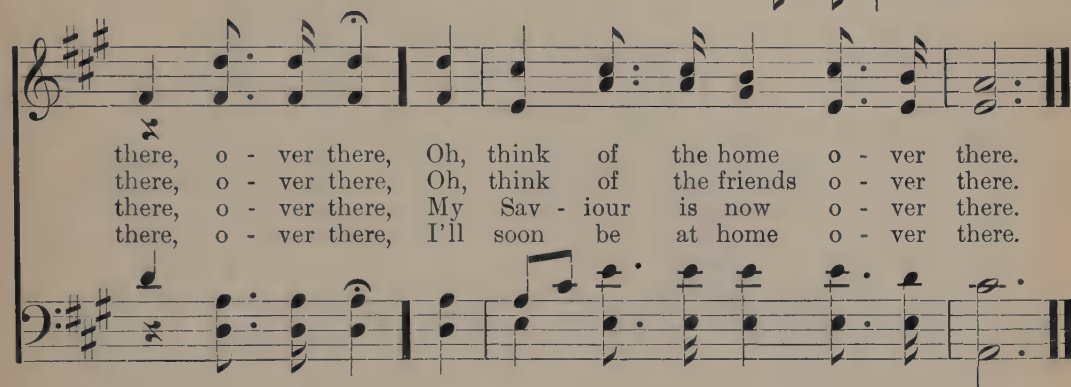
O - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the  
 O - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the  
 O - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - iour is  
 O - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at  
 o - ver there, o - ver there,

# The Home Over There



home o - ver there, O - ver there, o - ver  
 friends o - ver there, O - ver there, o - ver  
 now o - ver there, O - ver there, o - ver  
 home o - ver there, O - ver there, o - ver

o - ver there, o - ver there,



there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there.  
 there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends o - ver there.  
 there, o - ver there, My Sav - iour is now o - ver there.  
 there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

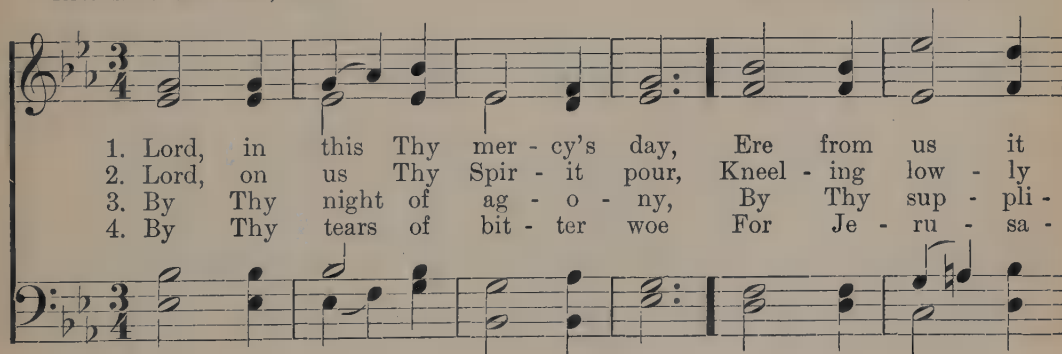
422

## Lachrymæ

7. 7. 7.

Rev. ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1844

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



1. Lord, in this Thy mer - cy's day, Ere from us it  
 2. Lord, on us Thy Spir - it pour, Kneel - ing low - ly  
 3. By Thy night of ag - o - ny, By Thy sup - pli -  
 4. By Thy tears of bit - ter woe For Je - ru - sa -



pass a - way, On our knees we fall and pray.  
 at the door, Ere it close for ev - er - more.  
 ca - ting cry, By Thy will - ing - ness to die,—  
 lem be - low, Let us not Thy love fore - go.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

6. 6. 8. 8. 6. 6. With Refrain

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil - dren  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be - fore we  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching

song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,  
 of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,  
 reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,  
 through Im - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

## REFRAIN

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;  
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on.

# We're Marching to Zion

We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

## 424 Mt. Blanc

Rev. CHARLES BEECHER, 1855

6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 7.

J. J. HUSBAND, 1798

1. We are on our jour - ney home, Where Christ our Lord is gone;  
 2. We can see that dis - tant home, Though clouds rise dark be - tween;  
 3. O glo - ry shin - ing far From the nev - er - set - ting sun!  
 4. Our hearts are break - ing now, Those man - sions fair to see;

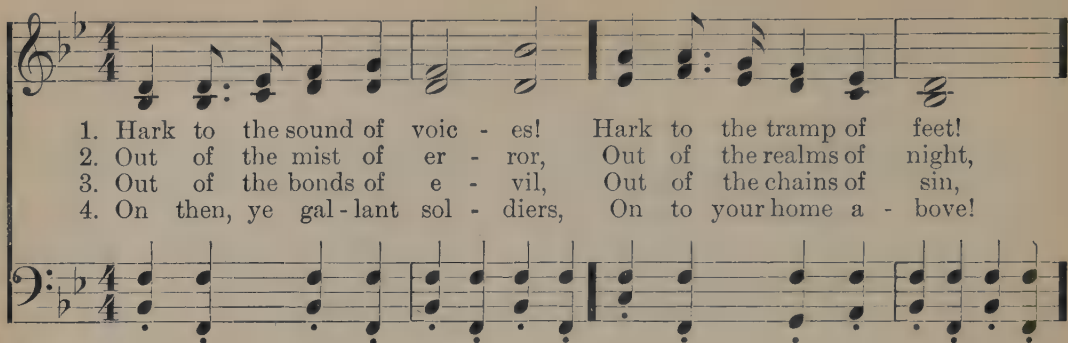
We shall meet a - round His throne, When He makes His peo - ple one  
 Faith views the ra - diant dome, And a lus - tre flash - es keen,  
 O trem - bling morn - ing star! Our jour - ney's al - most done  
 O Lord! Thy heav - ens bow, And raise us up with Thee

In the new, in the new, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 From the new, from the new, From the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 To the new, to the new, To the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 To the new, to the new, To the new Je - ru - sa - lem. A - men.

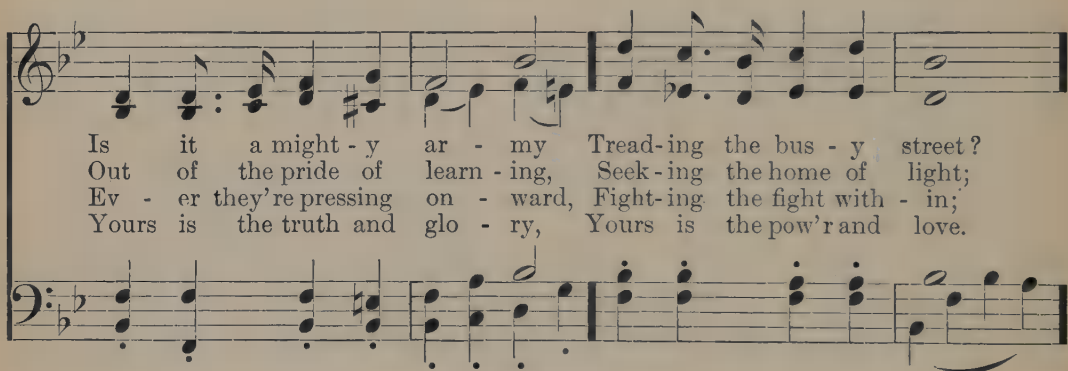
COLIN STERNE

7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 9. 8. With Refrain

H. ERNEST NICHOL



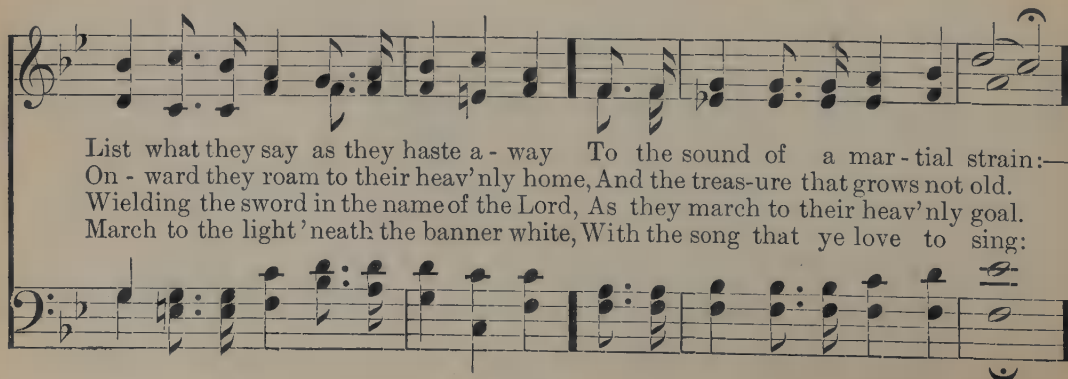
1. Hark to the sound of voice! Hark to the tramp of feet!  
 2. Out of the mist of error, Out of the realms of night,  
 3. Out of the bonds of evil, Out of the chains of sin,  
 4. On then, ye gal-lant sol-diers, On to your home above!



Is it a might-y army Tread-ing the bus-y street?  
 Out of the pride of learn-ing, Seek-ing the home of light;  
 Ev-er they're pressing on-ward, Fight-ing the fight with-in;  
 Yours is the truth and glo-ry, Yours is the pow'r and love.



Near-er it comes and near-er, Sing-ing a glad re-frain:  
 Out of the strife for pow-er, Out of the greed of gold,  
 Hold-ing the pas-sions un-der, Rul-ing the sense with soul,  
 Here are ye trained for he-roes, Yon-der ye serve the King;

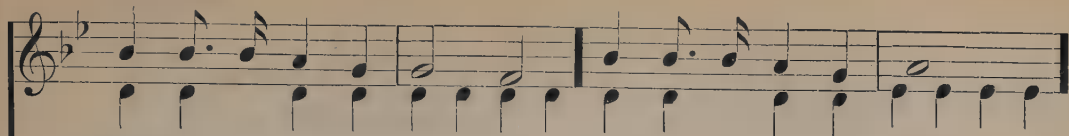


List what they say as they haste a-way To the sound of a mar-tial strain:—  
 On-ward they roam to their heav'nly home, And the treas-ure that grows not old.  
 Wielding the sword in the name of the Lord, As they march to their heav'nly goal.  
 March to the light 'neath the banner white, With the song that ye love to sing:

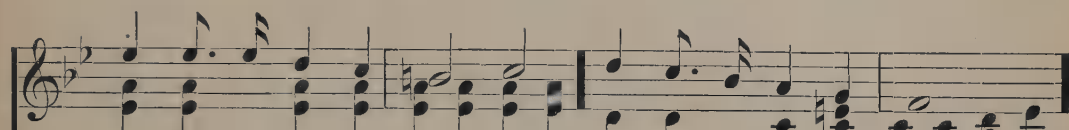


# Marching Beneath the Banner

## REFRAIN




“March-ing be-neath the ban - ner, Fight-ing be-neath the cross,

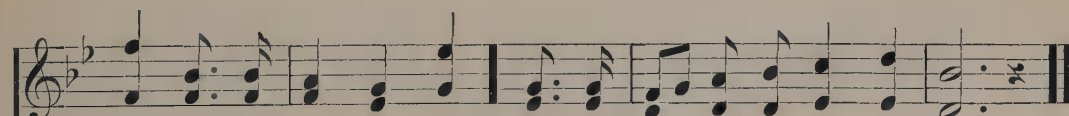


Trust-ing in Him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf - fer loss!

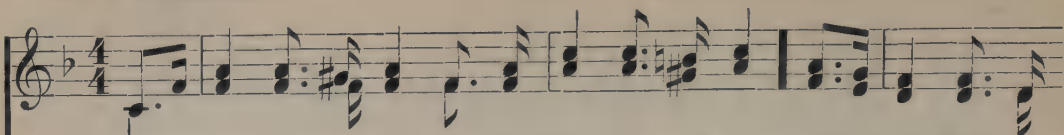
## HARMONY



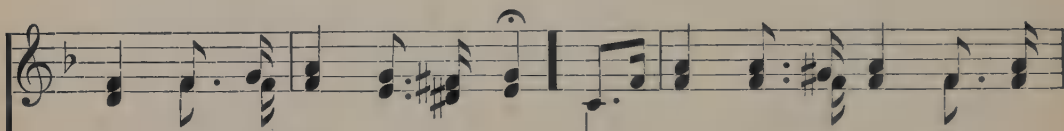
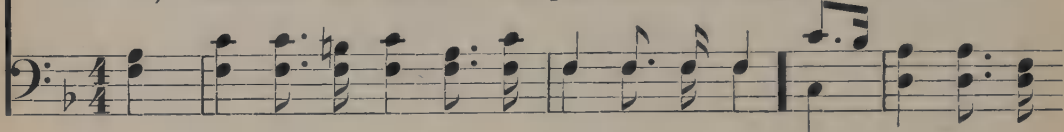
Sing-ing the songs of home-land, Loud-ly the cho-rus rings, We march to the



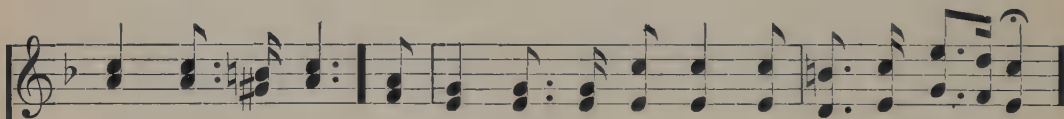
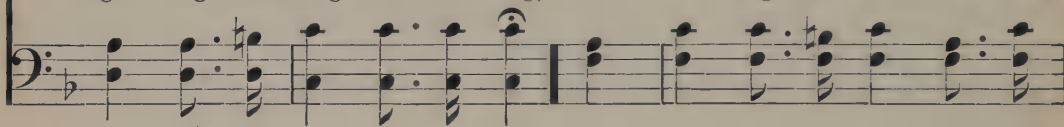
fight in our ar - mor bright At the call of the King of kings.”



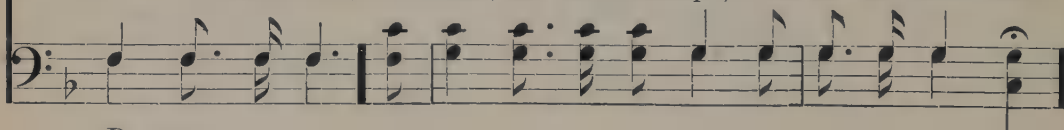
1. We're marching to Ca-naan with ban-ner and song, We're sol-diers en-
2. The sword may be burnished, the ar-mor be bright, For Sa-tan ap-
3. Who is there a-mong us yet un-der the rod; Who knows not the
4. Oh, heed not the sor-row, the pain and the wrong, For soon shall our



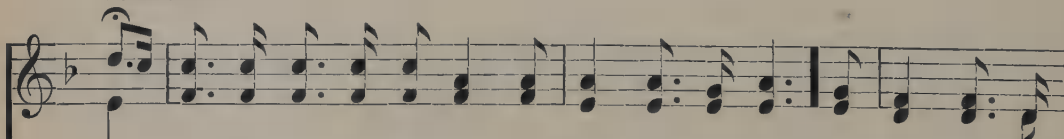
list - ed to fight 'gainst the wrong; But, lest in the con - flict our  
 peers as an an - gel of light; Yet dark - ly the bos - om may  
 par - don - ing mer - cy of God? Oh, bring to Him hum - bly the  
 sigh - ing be changed in - to song; So, bear - ing the cross of our



strength should di- vide, We ask, who a- mong us is on the Lord's side?  
 treach - er - y hide, While lips are pro- fess - ing, "I'm on the Lord's side."  
 heart in its pride; Oh, haste, while He's wait - ing and seek the Lord's side.  
 cov - e - nant Guide, We'll shout, as we triumph, "I'm on the Lord's side."



## REFRAIN



Oh, who is there a- mong us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by his



# Who's On the Lord's Side?

col-ors—who's on the Lord's side? Oh, who is there a-mong us, the

true and the tried, Who'll stand by his col-ors—who's on the Lord's side?

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## Bound Brook

C. M.

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, D. D.

Arr. fr. Sir JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Oh, see how Je - sus trusts Him - self Un - to our child - ish love!  
 2. His sa - cred name a com - mon word On earth He loves to hear;  
 3. The light of love is round His feet, His paths are nev - er dim;  
 4. Let us be sim - ple with Him then, Not backward, stiff, nor cold,

As though by His free ways with us Our ear - nest - ness to prove.  
 There is no maj - es - ty in Him Which love may not come near.  
 And He comes nigh to us when we Dare not come nigh to Him.  
 As though our Beth - le - hem could be What Si - nai was of old.

Irregular

Rev. GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

*♩*

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the

cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing

down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread

*All vs. except last* *After last verse only*

o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us.

His arm

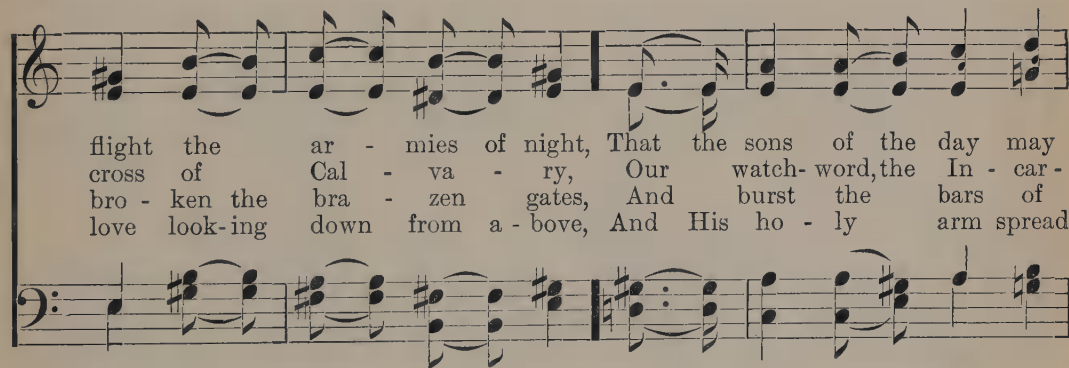
# We March, We March to Victory



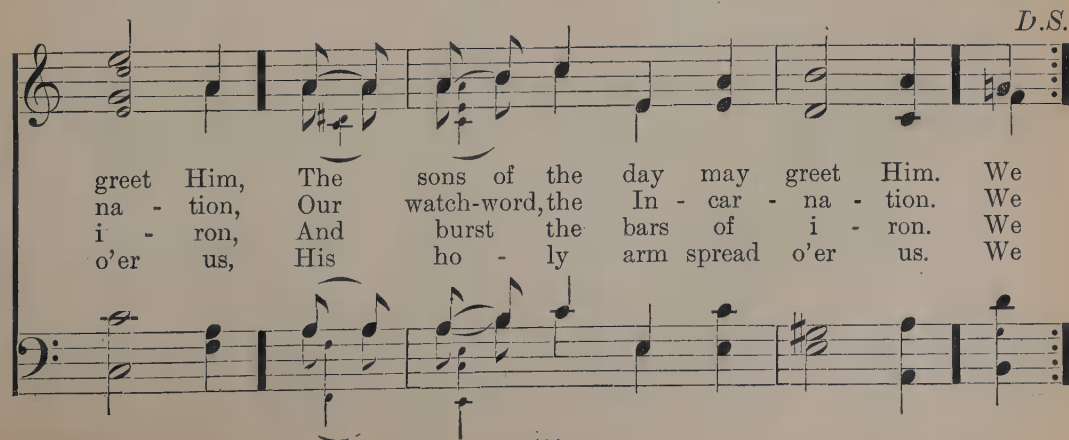
1. We come in the night of the Lord of light, With  
 2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our  
 3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our  
 4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the



ar - mor bright to meet Him; And we put to  
 hel - met is His sal - va - tion, Our ban - ner, the  
 march to the gold - en Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has  
 ban - ner of Christ be - fore us, With His eye of



flight the ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may  
 cross of Cal - va - ry, Our watch - word, the In - car -  
 bro - ken the bra - zen gates, And burst the bars of  
 love look - ing down from a - bove, And His ho - ly arm spread



*D.S.*  
 greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We  
 na - tion, Our watch - word, the In - car - na - tion. We  
 i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We  
 o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

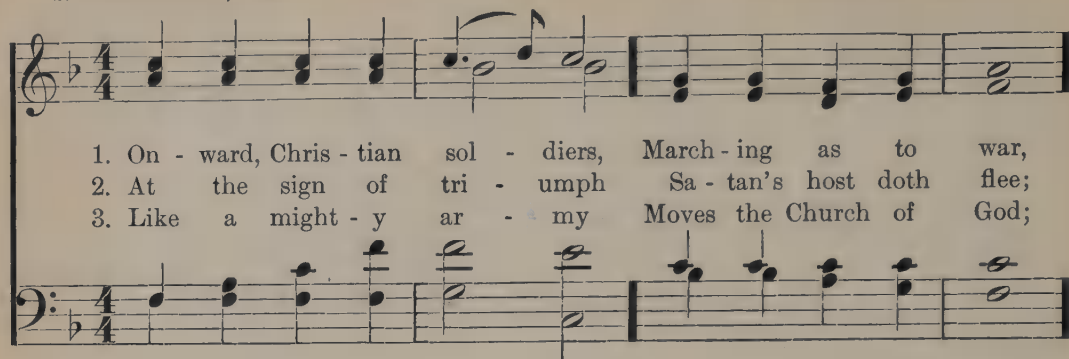


## St. Gertrude

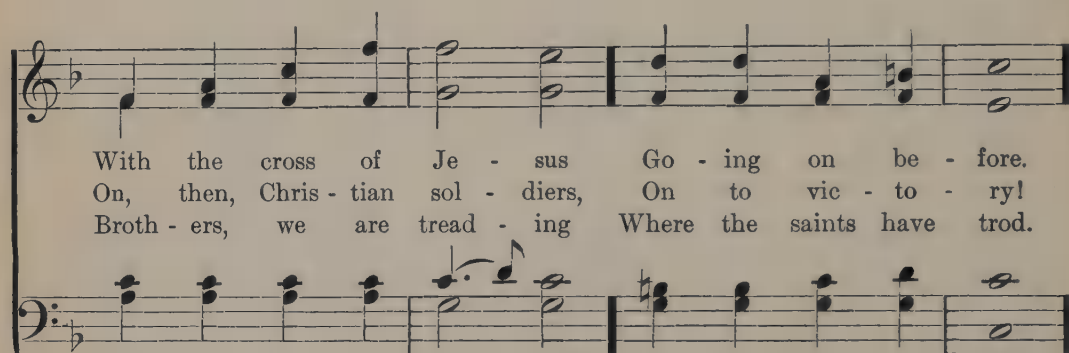
6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

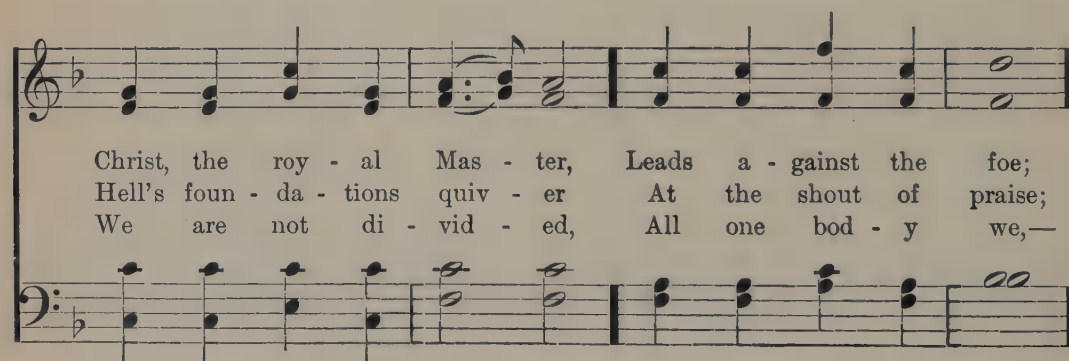
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1871



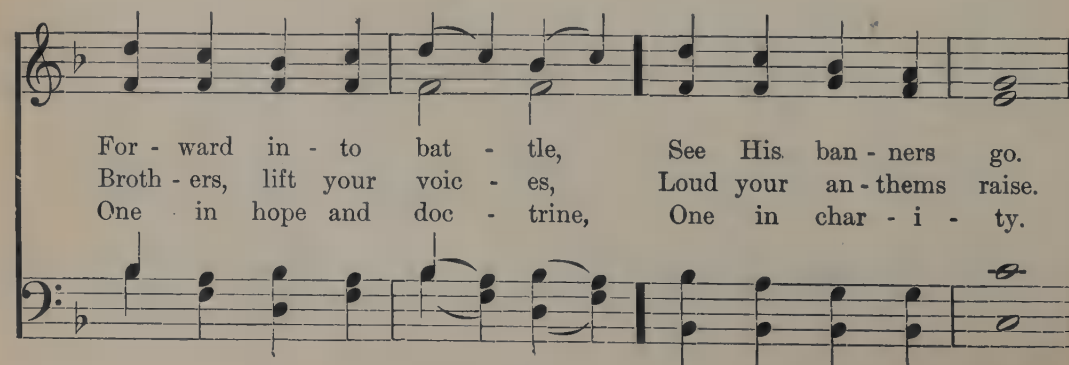
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,  
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;  
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.  
 On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry!  
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod.



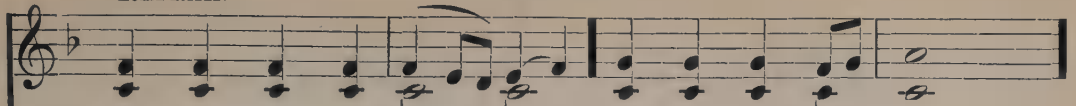
Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;  
 We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,—




For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.  
 Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise.  
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.

# St. Gertrude

## REFRAIN



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, With the



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

cross of Je - sus

With the cross of Je - sus

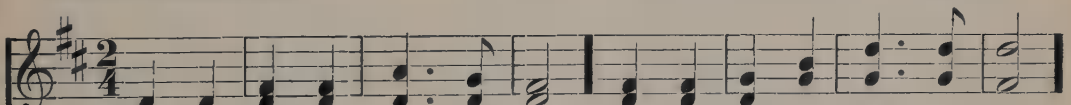
430

## Cyprus


7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837

Arr. fr. J. L. F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, (1809-1847)



1. When my love to Christ grows weak, When for warm - er faith I seek,  
2. There I walk a - midst the shades, While the ling'ring twi - light fades,  
3. There I watch the ag - o - ny, That He un - der - went for me;  
4. Yes, for me He toiled and bled, Bowed in death His gra - cious head;



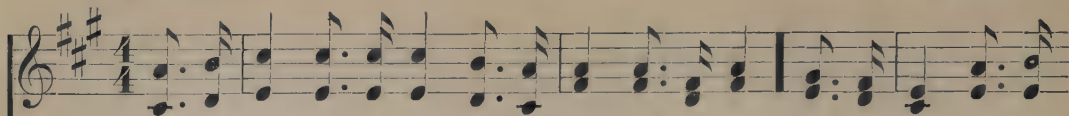
Then in tho't I go to thee, Gar - den of Geth - sem - a - ne!  
Meet my Sav - iour, friendless, lone, See Him weep, and hear Him groan.  
And with pity - ing love con - fess, Ne'er was sor - row like to His.  
And to Him my soul shall give Love and rev'rence while I live. A - men.

## Marching On!

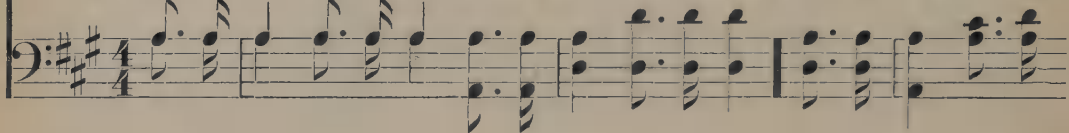
12. 12. 12. 12. With Refrain

ROBERT LOWRY

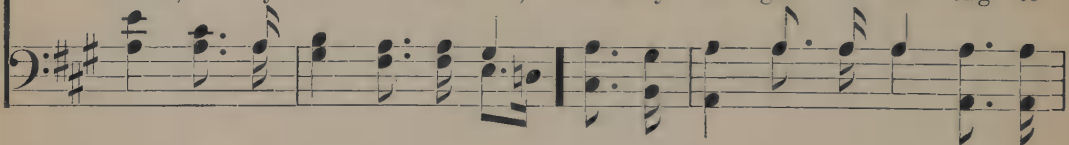
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



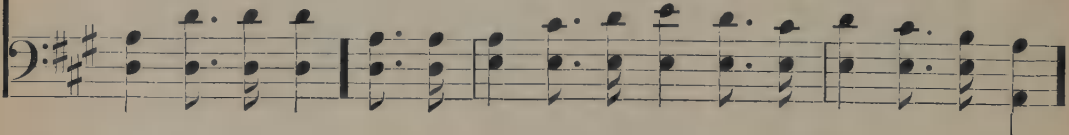
1. Marching on! marching on! glad as birds on the wing, Come the bright ranks of
2. Press-ing on! press-ing on! to the din of the fray, With the firm tread of
3. Fight-ing on! fight-ing on! in the midst of the strife, At the call of our
4. Sing-ing on! sing-ing on! from the bat-tle we come, Ev-'ry flag bears a



sol-diers from near and from far; Hap-py hearts full of song, 'neath our  
 faith to the bat-tle we go; 'Mid the cheer-ing of an-gels, our  
 Cap-tain, we draw ev-'ry sword; We are bat-tling for God, we are  
 wreath, ev-'ry sol-dier renown; Heav'n-ly an-gels are wait-ing to



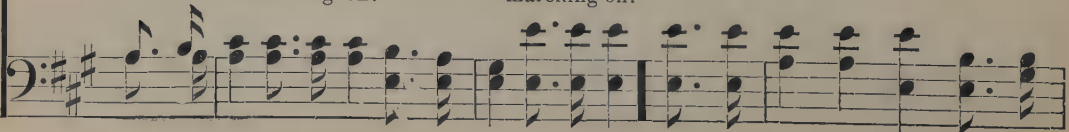
ban-ners we bring, We are sol-diers of Zi-on, pre-pared for the war.  
 ranks march a-way, With our flags point-ing ev-er right on t'wards the foe.  
 strug-gling for life, Let us strike ev-'ry reb-el that fights 'gainst the Lord.  
 wel-come us home, And the Sav-iour will give us a robe and a crown.



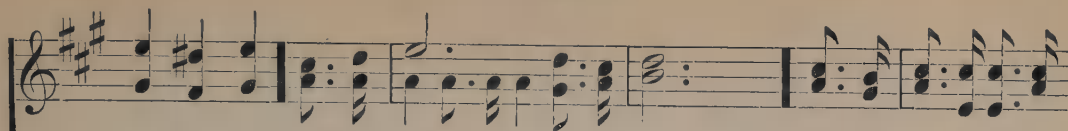
## REFRAIN



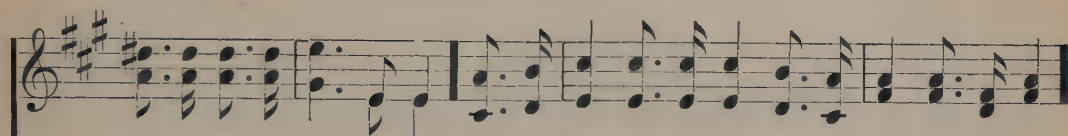
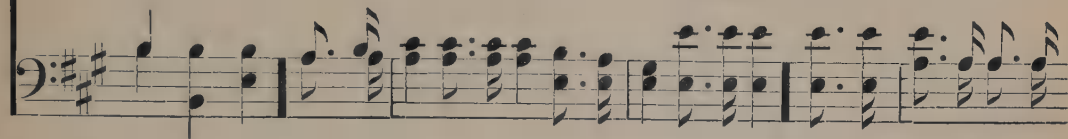
Marching on! marching on! Sound the bat-tle-cry! sound the  
 marching on! marching on!



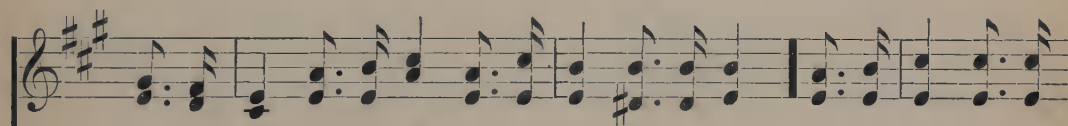
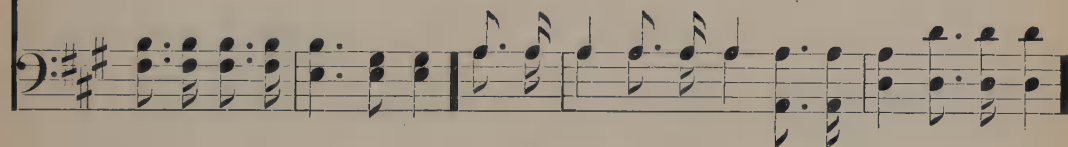
# Marching On!



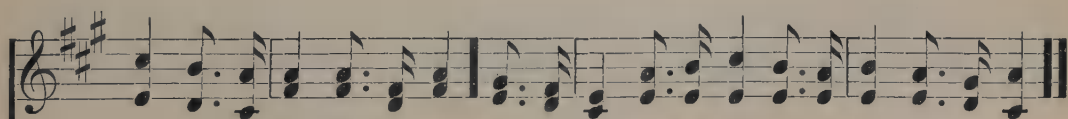
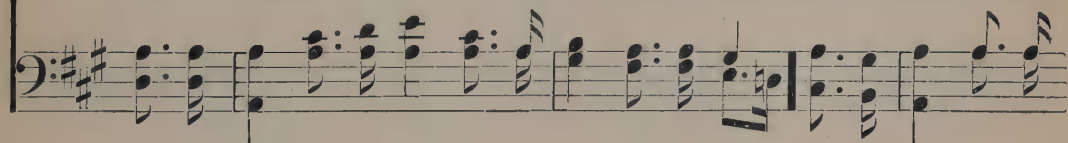
bat - tle - cry! Marching on! marching on! Shout the vic - to - ry, the  
Marching on! marching on!



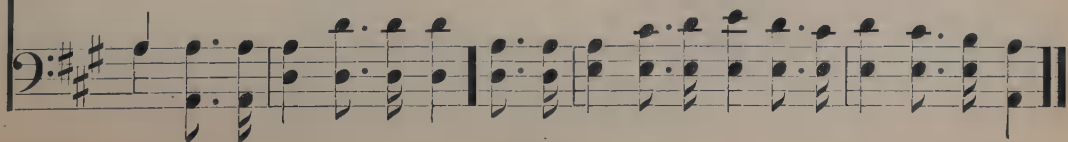
vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry! Marching on! marching on! glad as birds on the wing,



Come the bright ranks of sol - diers from near and from far; Hap - py hearts full of



song, 'neath our banners we bring, We are sol - diers of Zi - on, prepared for the war.



Rev. THERON BROWN

Rev. GEORGE G. PHIPPS

1. The ban - ner of Im - man - u - el! Be - neath its  
 2. The bat - tles of a thou - sand years, Its sa - cred  
 3. "Sal - va - tion by the blood of Christ!" The shouts of

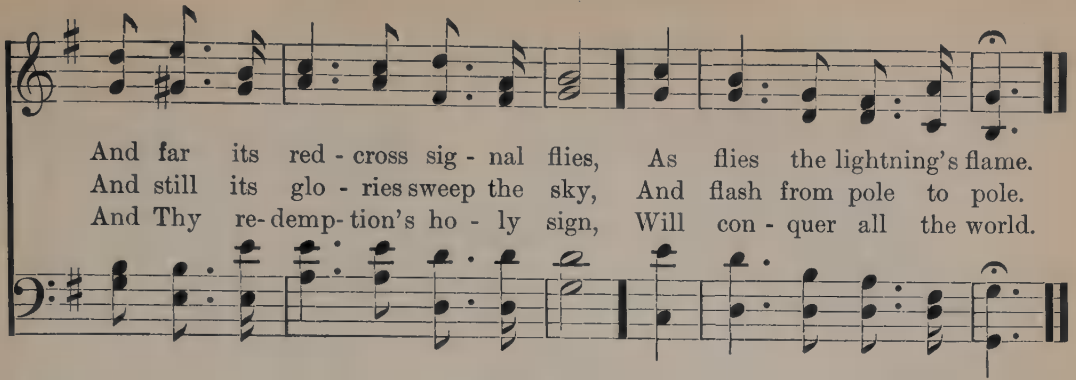
glo - rious folds For life or death to serve and fight,  
 col - ors stain; The sto - ry of His vic - to - ries,  
 tri - umph ring, No oth - er watch - word leads the host

We pledge our loy - al souls; No oth - er flag such hon - or boasts,  
 Who died and lives a - gain; And still as bright its wing of light,  
 That serves the grand - est King. Then ral - ly, sol - diers of the cross!

Or bears so proud a name, And far its red - cross sig - nal flies,  
 The morn - ing winds un - roll, And still its glo - ries sweep the sky,  
 Keep ev - 'ry fold un - furled, And Thy re - demp - tion's ho - ly sign,



# Immanuel's Banner



And far its red - cross sig - nal flies, As flies the lightning's flame.  
 And still its glo - ries sweep the sky, And flash from pole to pole.  
 And Thy re - demp - tion's ho - ly sign, Will con - quer all the world.

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## Fatherland

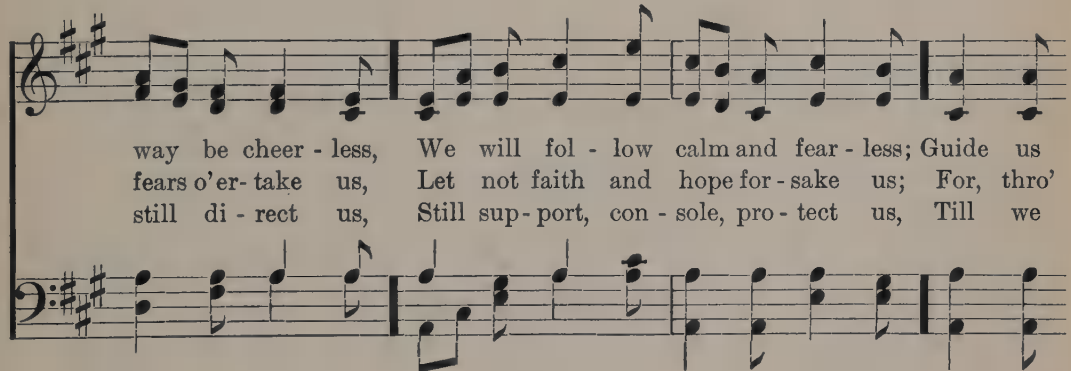
5. 5. 8. 8. 5. 5. 5.

Count ZINZENDORF, 1721. Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1853

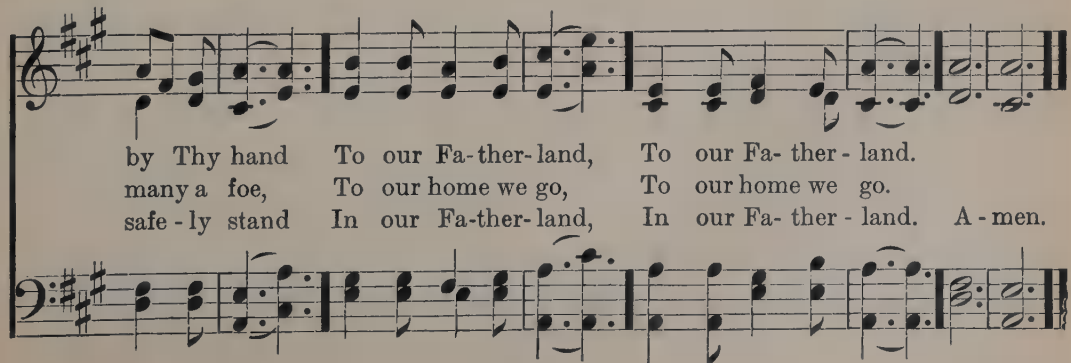
Western Melody



1. Je - sus still lead on, Till our rest be won; And, al - though the  
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faithless  
 3. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'nly Lead-er,



way be cheer - less, We will fol - low calm and fear - less; Guide us  
 fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and hope for - sake us; For, thro'  
 still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us, Till we



by Thy hand To our Fa - ther - land, To our Fa - ther - land.  
 many a foe, To our home we go, To our home we go.  
 safe - ly stand In our Fa - ther - land, In our Fa - ther - land. A - men.

## Sound the Battle Cry

5. 5. 5. 3. 5. 5. 4. With Refrain

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1869

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1869

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the  
 2. Strong to meet the foe, March - ing on we go, While our  
 3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us

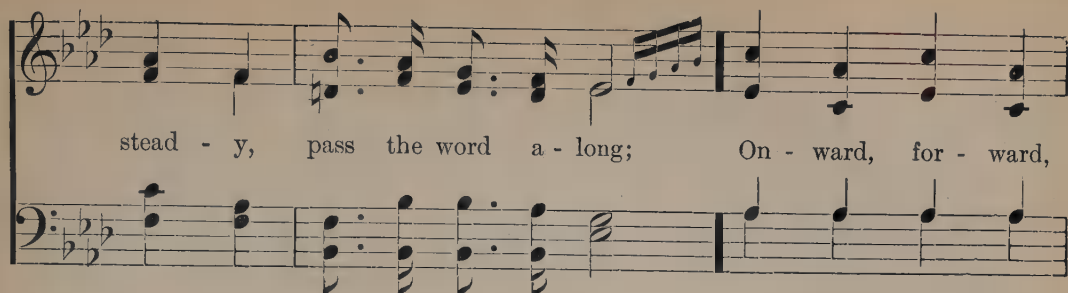
stand - ar d high For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on,  
 cause, we know, Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright  
 one and all By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done,

Stand firm ev - 'ry one, Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly word.  
 Gleam - ing in the light, Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail.  
 And the vic - t'ry won, May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

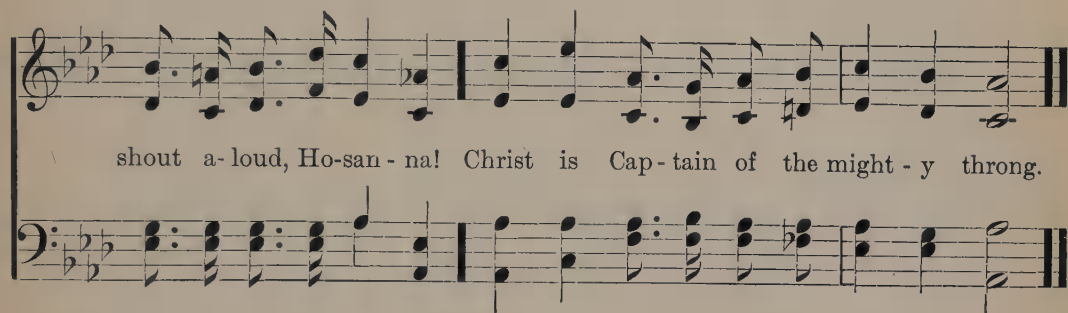
## REFRAIN

Rouse then, sol - diers! ral - ly round the ban - ner! Read - y,

# Sound the Battle Cry



stead - y, pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,



shout a-loud, Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

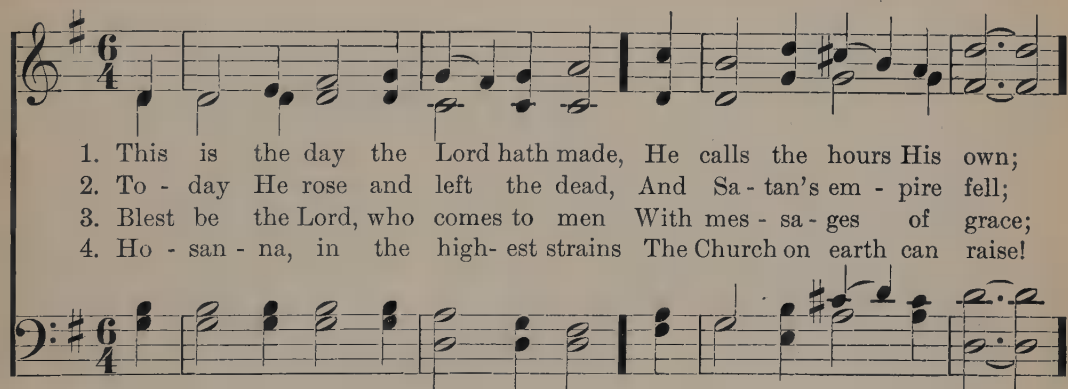
435

## Saba

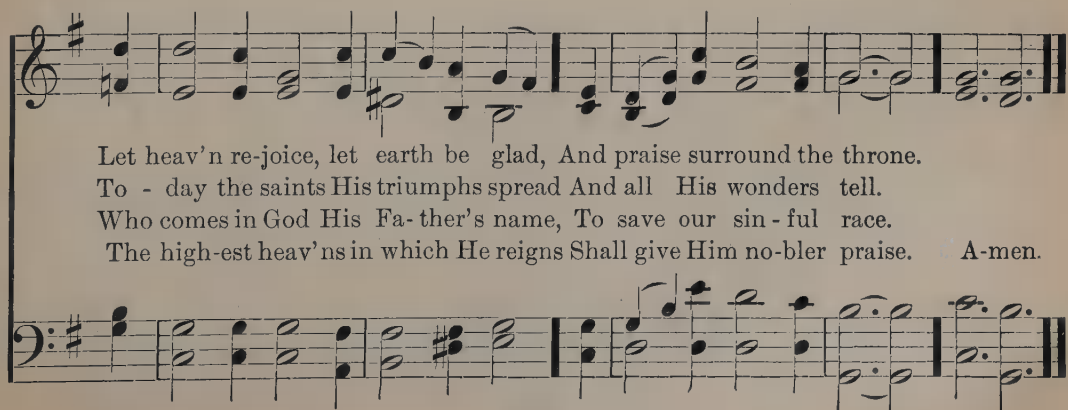
C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872



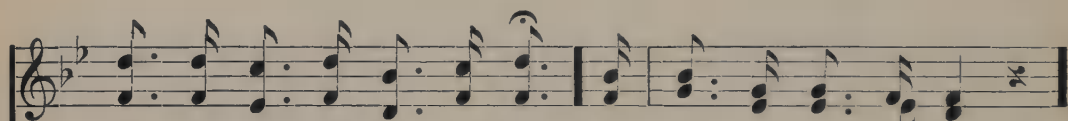
1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;
3. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sa - ges of grace;
4. Ho - san - na, in the high - est strains The Church on earth can raise!



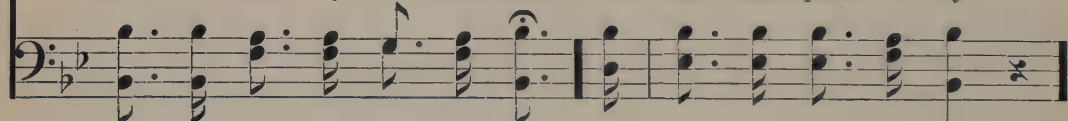
Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.  
 To - day the saints His triumphs spread And all His wonders tell.  
 Who comes in God His Fa - ther's name, To save our sin - ful race.  
 The high - est heav'ns in which He reigns Shall give Him no - bler praise. A - men.



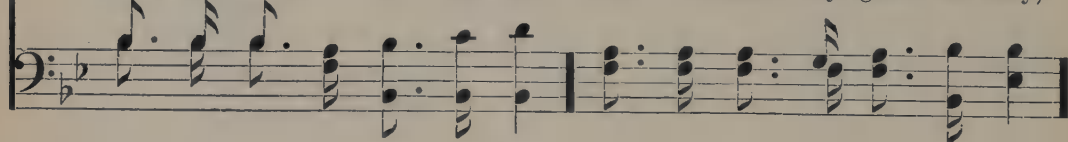
1. Friends of free - dom, swell the song; Young and old, the strain pro-long,
2. Shrink not when the foe ap-pears; Spurn the cow-ard's guilt - y fears;
3. Give the ach - ing bo - som rest; Car - ry joy to ev - 'ry breast;
4. God of mer - cy, hear us plead, For Thy help we in - ter-cede!



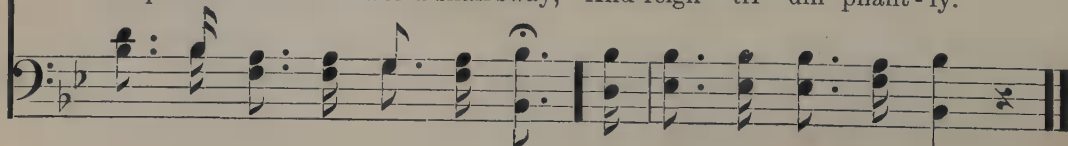
Make the tem-p'rance ar - my strong, And on to vic - to - ry.  
 Hear the shrieks, be-hold the tears Of ru - ined fam - i - lies!  
 Make the wretch-ed drunk-ard blest, By liv - ing so - ber - ly.  
 See how ma - ny bo - soms bleed! And heal them speed - i - ly.



Lift your ban - ners, let them wave; On - ward march the world to save;  
 Raise the cry in ev - 'ry spot—Touch not—Taste not—Han - dle not,  
 Raise the glo - rious watch-word high—Touch not—Taste not—till you die!  
 Has - ten, Lord, the hap - py day, When be-neath Thy gen - tle ray,



Who would fill a drunk-ard's grave, And bear his in - fa - my?  
 Who would be a drunk-en sot, The worst of mis - er - ies?  
 Let the ech - o reach the sky, And earth keep ju - bi - lee.  
 Temp'rance all the world shall sway, And reign tri - um - phant - ly.



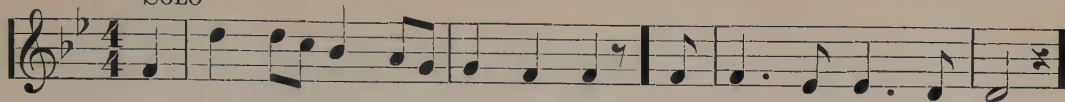
## Give Me the Wings of Faith

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709

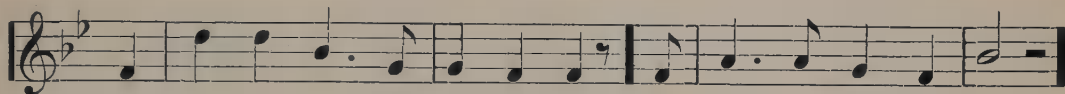
C. M. With Refrain

Arr. by WALTER KITTRIDGE

SOLO

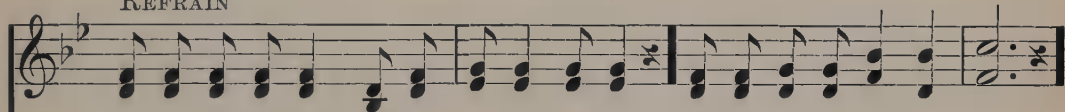


1. Give me the wings of faith, to raise With - in the veil, and see
2. Once they were mourners here be - low, And pour'd out cries and tears;
3. I ask'd them whence their vic - t'ry came; They, with u - nit - ed breath,

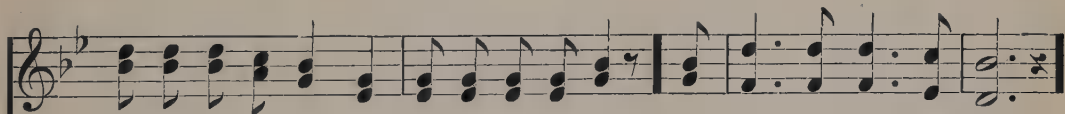
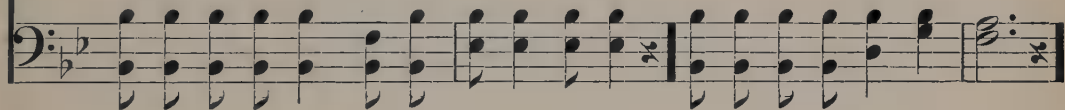


The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be.  
 They wres-tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.  
 As - cribe their con - quest to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to His death.

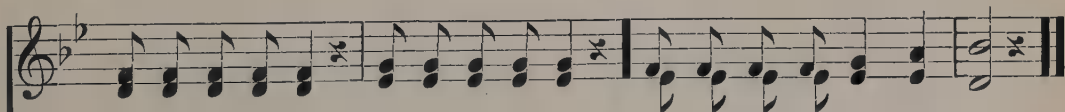
REFRAIN



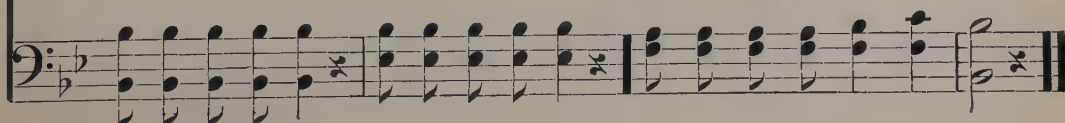
Ma - ny are the friends who are waiting to - day, Hap - py on the gold - en strand,



Ma - ny are the voic - es call - ing us a - way, To join their glo - rious band.



Call - ing us a - way, call - ing us a - way, Call - ing to the bet - ter land.





## Beautiful River

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

ROBERT LOWRY, 1864

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright  
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing  
 3. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the  
 4. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we

an - gel feet have trod; With its crys - tal tide for ev - er,  
 up its sil - ver spray; We will walk and wor - ship ev - er,  
 Sav - iour-king we own, We shall meet, and sor - row nev - er,  
 ev - 'ry bur - den down; Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er,

## REFRAIN

Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 All the hap - py, gold - en day.  
 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne. Yes, we'll gath - er at the  
 And pro - vide a robe and crown.

riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er—

# Beautiful River

Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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Prescott

Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1809

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

ROBERT P. STEWART, 1868

1. Who is this that comes from E - dom, All His raiment stained with blood,  
 2. 'Tis the Sav - iour, now vic - to rious, Trav - 'ling on - ward in His might;  
 3. Why that blood His rai - ment stain - ing? 'Tis the blood of ma - ny slain;  
 4. Might - y Vic - tor, reign for ev - er; Wear the crown so dear - ly won;

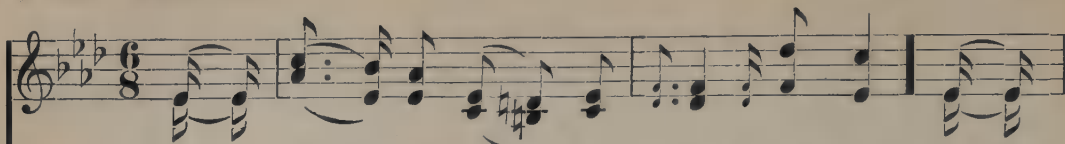
To the cap - tive speak - ing free - dom, Bring - ing and be - stow - ing good;  
 'Tis the Sav - iour; O how glo - rious, To His peo - ple is the sight!  
 Of His foes there's none re - main - ing, None, the con - test to main - tain:  
 Nev - er shall Thy peo - ple, nev - er, Cease to sing what Thou hast done;

Glo - rious in the garb He wears, Glo - rious in the spoil He bears?  
 Sa - tan conquered, and the grave, Je - sus now is strong to save.  
 Fallen they are, no more to rise: All their glo - ry pros - trate lies.  
 Thou hast fought Thy people's foes; Thou hast heal'd Thy people's woes. A - men.

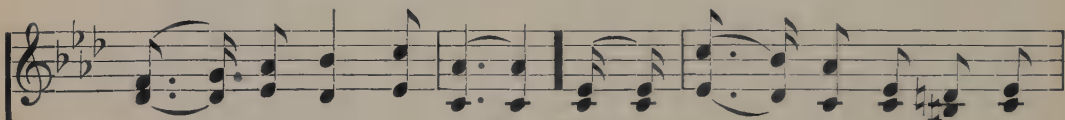
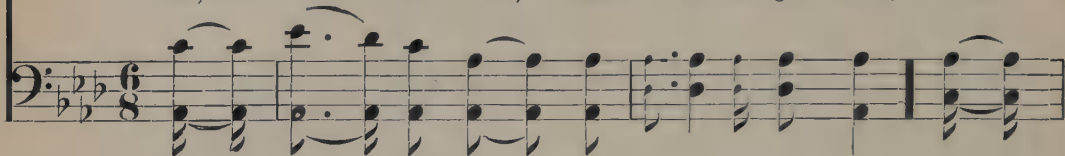
Mrs. N. K. BRADFORD

Irregular. With Refrain

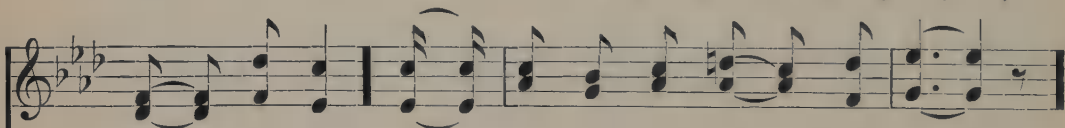
EDWARD H. PHELPS



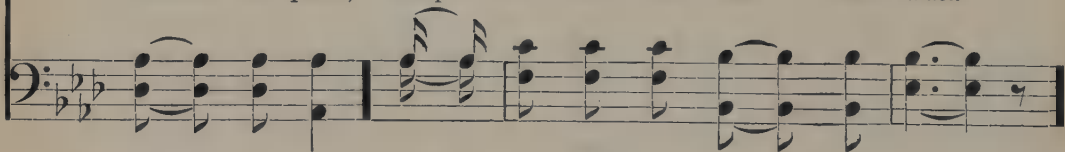
1. Oh, ten - der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice As He  
 2. But my sins are man - y, my faith is small, Lo! the  
 3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful - ly said, And the  
 4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press



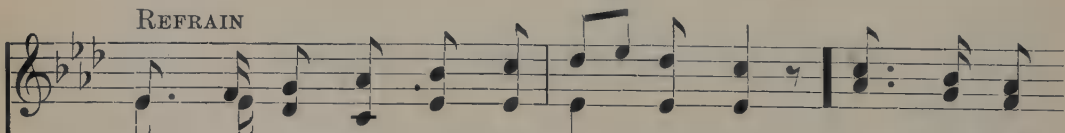
lov - ing - ly called to me, "Come o - ver the line, it is  
 an - swer came quick and clear; "Thou need - est not trust in thy -  
 way I can - not see; I fear if I try I may  
 for - ward I sure - ly must; I will place my hand in His



on - ly a step— I am wait - ing, my child, for thee."  
 self at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."  
 sad - ly fail, And thus may dis - hon - or Thee.  
 wound - ed palm, Step o - ver the line and *trust.*



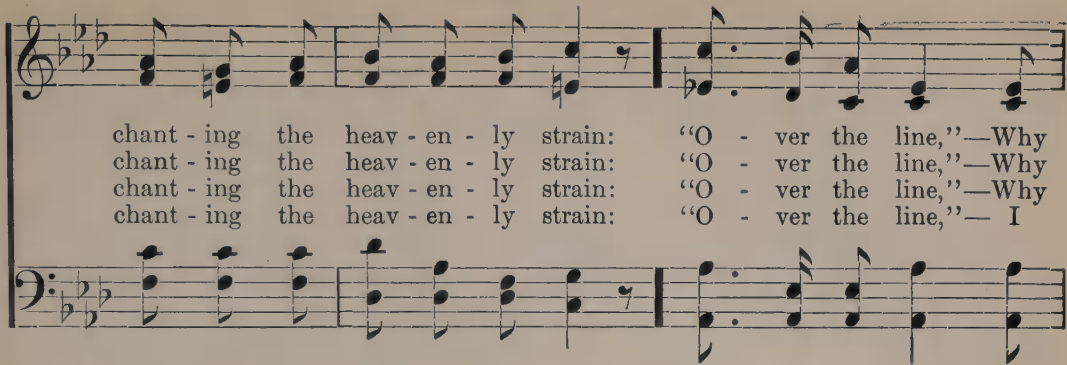
## REFRAIN



"O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are  
 "O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are  
 "O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are  
 "O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are



## Over the Line



chant - ing the heav - en - ly strain: "O - ver the line,"—Why  
 chant - ing the heav - en - ly strain: "O - ver the line,"—Why  
 chant - ing the heav - en - ly strain: "O - ver the line,"—Why  
 chant - ing the heav - en - ly strain: "O - ver the line,"— I



should I re - main With a step be - tween me and Je - sus?  
 should I re - main, With a step be - tween me and Je - sus?  
 should I re - main, With a step be - tween me and Je - sus?  
 will not re - main, I'll cross it and go to Je - sus?


44I

## Theodora

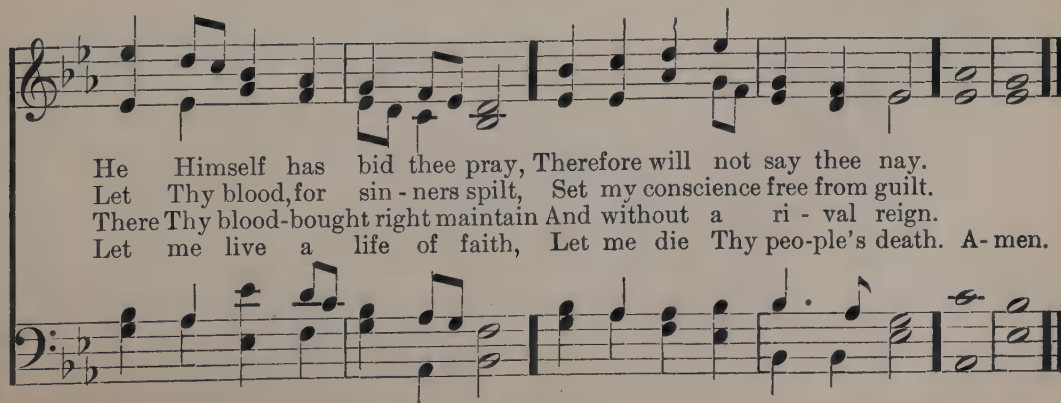
7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

Arr. fr. GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1749



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r;  
 2. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this load of sin;  
 3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast,  
 4. Show me what I have to do, Ev - 'ry hour my strength re - new;



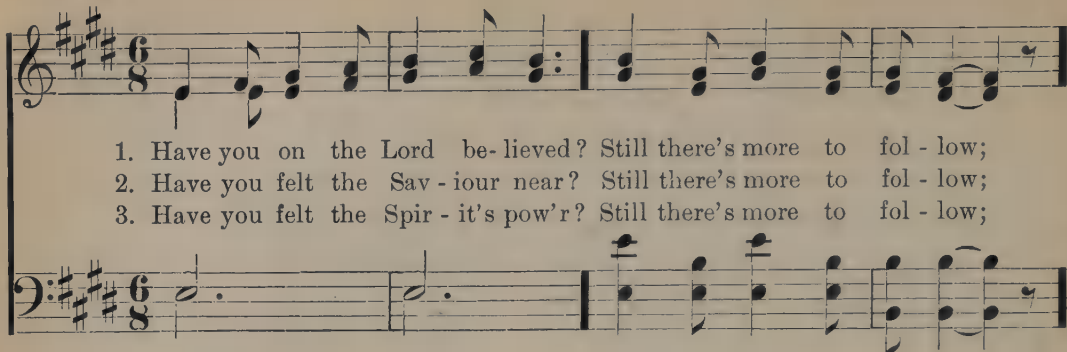
He Himself has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay.  
 Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.  
 There Thy blood-bought right maintain And without a ri - val reign.  
 Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy peo - ple's death. A - men.

## More to Follow

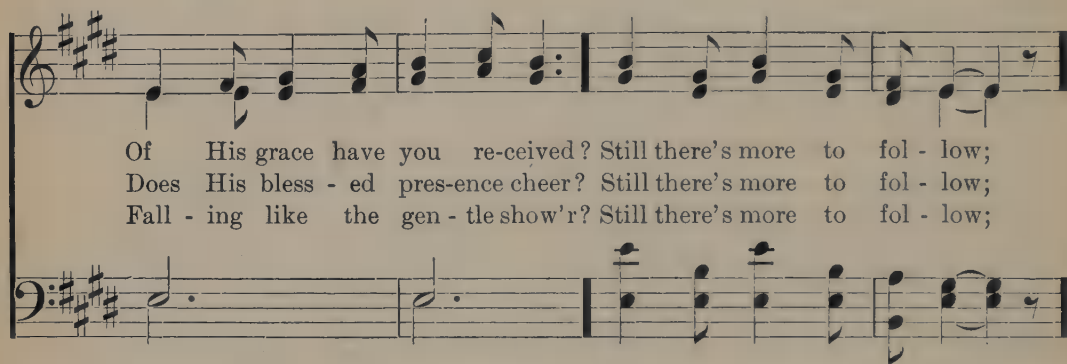
7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

PHILIP P. BLISS

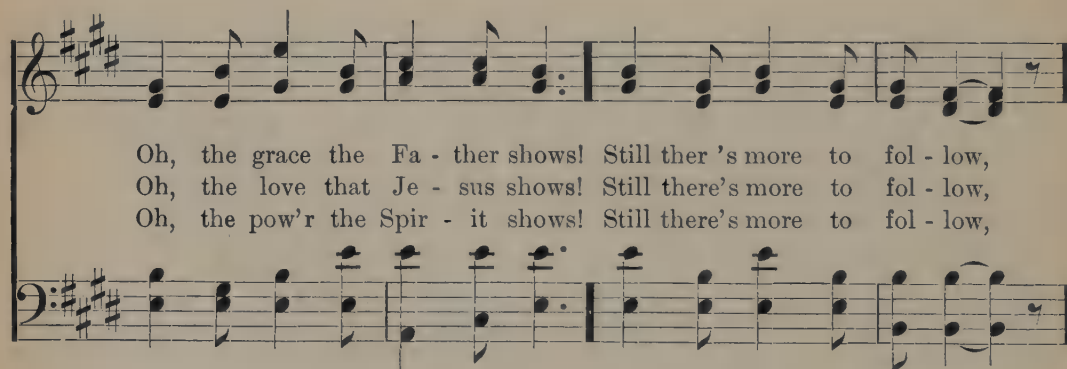
PHILIP P. BLISS



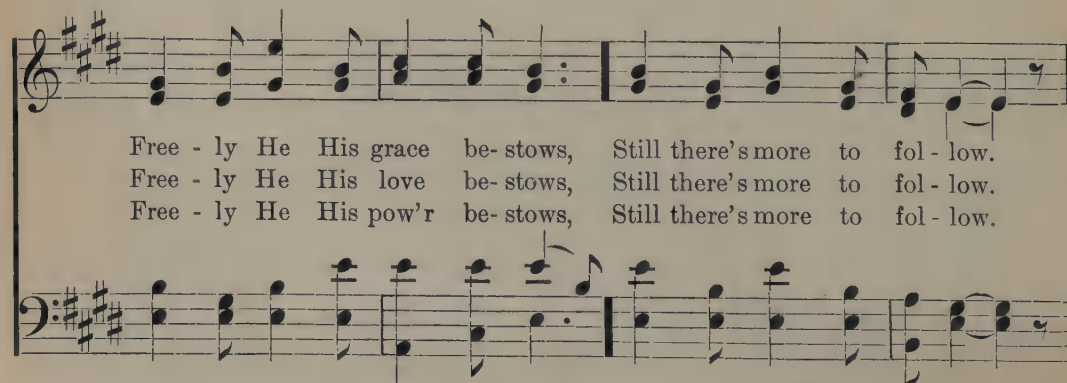
1. Have you on the Lord be-lieved? Still there's more to fol - low;  
 2. Have you felt the Sav - iour near? Still there's more to fol - low;  
 3. Have you felt the Spir - it's pow'r? Still there's more to fol - low;



Of His grace have you re-ceived? Still there's more to fol - low;  
 Does His bless - ed pres-ence cheer? Still there's more to fol - low;  
 Fall - ing like the gen - tle show'r? Still there's more to fol - low;



Oh, the grace the Fa - ther shows! Still ther 's more to fol - low,  
 Oh, the love that Je - sus shows! Still there's more to fol - low,  
 Oh, the pow'r the Spir - it shows! Still there's more to fol - low,



Free - ly He His grace be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.  
 Free - ly He His love be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.  
 Free - ly He His pow'r be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.



REFRAIN

More and more, more and more, Al - ways more to fol - low,

Oh, His match-less, boundless love! Still there's more to fol - low.

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Ganford

8. 8. 8. 4.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

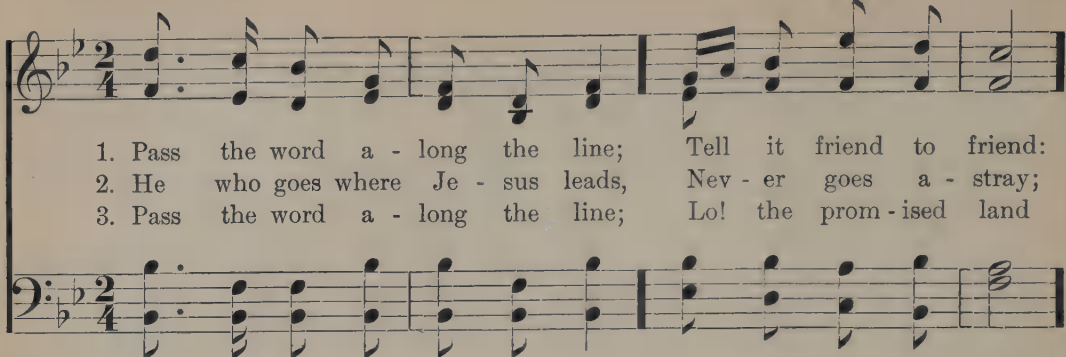
1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re - stored, We keep the mem - o -  
2. His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is here, in this me -  
3. His fear - ful drops of ag - o - ny, His life-blood shed for  
4. O bless - ed hope! with this e - late Let not our hearts be

ry a - dored, And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come.  
mo - rial bread; And so our fee - ble love is fed, Un - til He come.  
us we see; The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y, Un - til He come.  
des - o - late, But strong in faith, in pa - tience wait, Un - til He come!

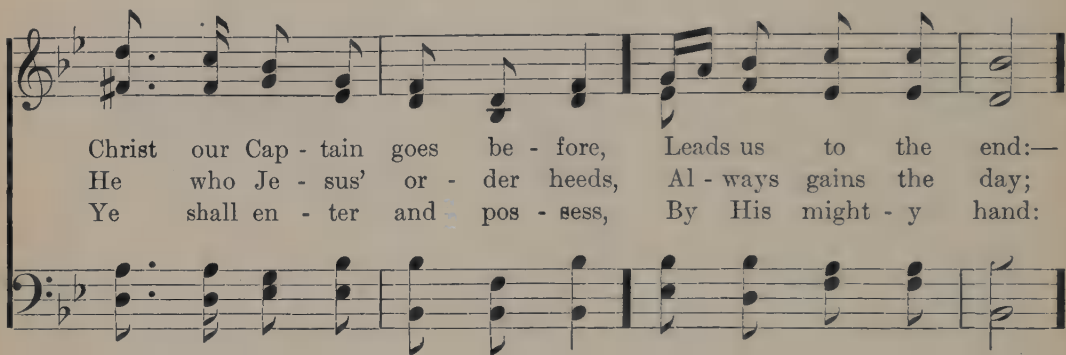
7. 5. 7. 5. 7. 7. 5. 5. With Refrain

Miss H. O. KNOWLTON

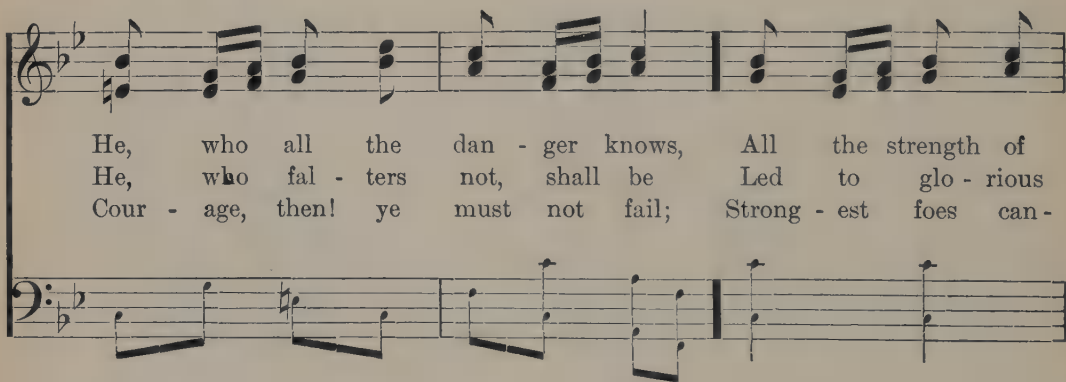
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



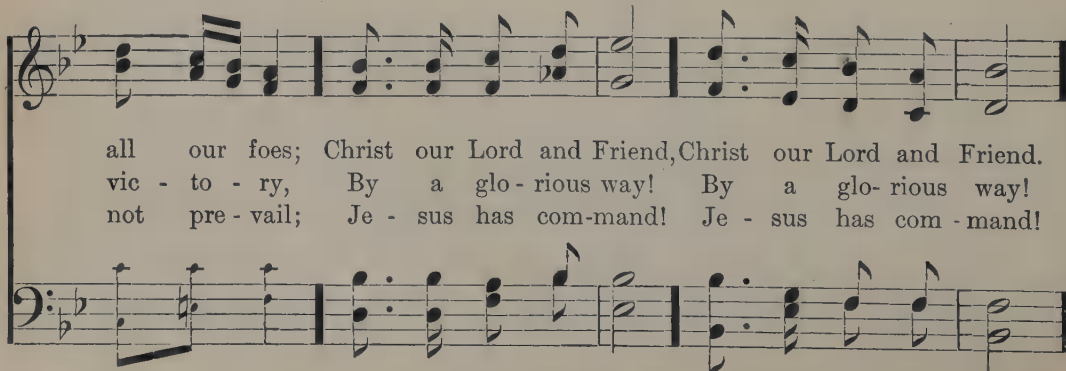
1. Pass the word a - long the line; Tell it friend to friend:  
 2. He who goes where Je - sus leads, Nev - er goes a - stray;  
 3. Pass the word a - long the line; Lo! the prom - ised land



Christ our Cap - tain goes be - fore, Leads us to the end:—  
 He who Je - sus' or - der heeds, Al - ways gains the day;  
 Ye shall en - ter and pos - sess, By His might - y hand:



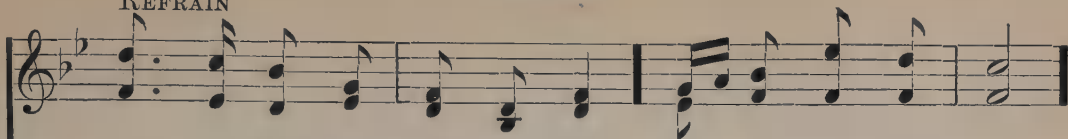
He, who all the dan - ger knows, All the strength of  
 He, who fal - ters not, shall be Led to glo - rious  
 Cour - age, then! ye must not fail; Strong - est foes can -



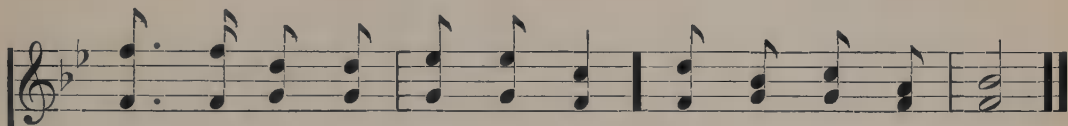
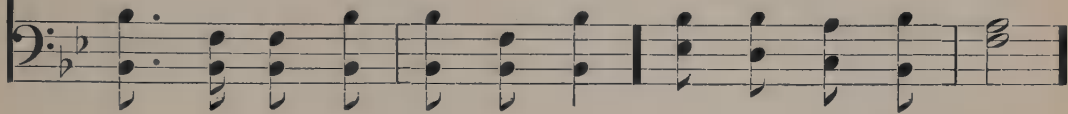
all our foes; Christ our Lord and Friend, Christ our Lord and Friend.  
 vic - to - ry, By a glo - rious way! By a glo - rious way!  
 not pre - vail; Je - sus has com - mand! Je - sus has com - mand!

# Sursum

## REFRAIN



For - ward, then, where Je - sus leads! Full of hope and cheer,



Bear the stand - ard of the Cross! Who shall faint or fear?



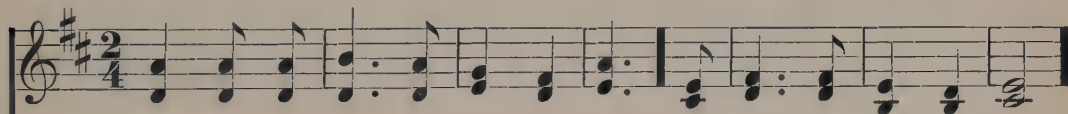
445

## Palestrina

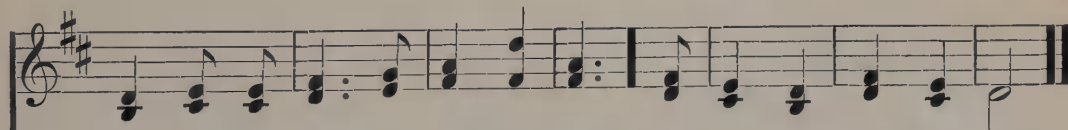
C. M.

TATE AND BRADY, 1696. Alt.

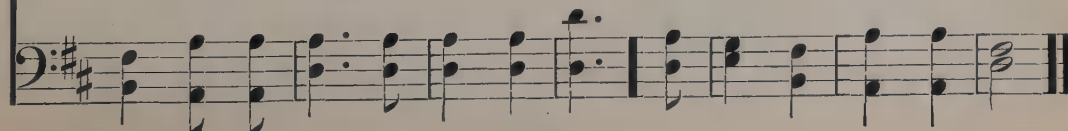
GIOVANNI PETRI ALOYSIUS PALESTRINA



1. O Lord, our fa - thers oft have told, In our at - ten - tive ears,
2. 'Twas not their cour - age, nor their sword, To them sal - va - tion gave;
3. But Thy right hand, Thy pow'r - ful arm, Whose suc - cor they im - plored;
4. To Thee the glo - ry we as - cribe, From whom sal - va - tion came;



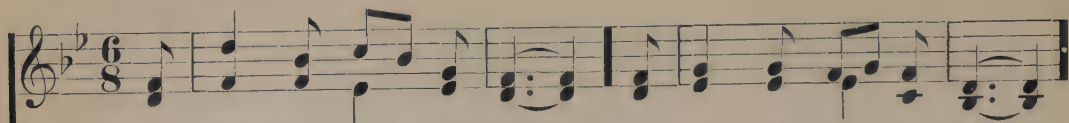
Thy won - ders in their days performed, And in more an - cient years.  
'Twas not their num - ber, nor their strength, That did their coun - try save;  
Thy prov - i - dence pro - tect - ed them, Who Thy great name a - dored.  
In God, our shield, we will re - joice, And ev - er bless Thy name.



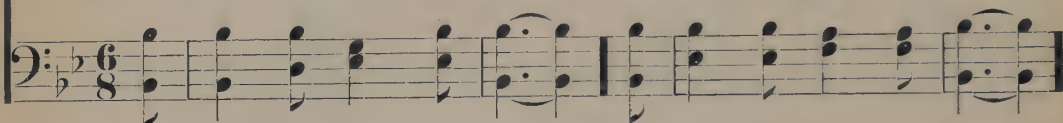
6. 6. 8. 6. With Refrain

Miss PHOEBE CARY, 1852. Arr.

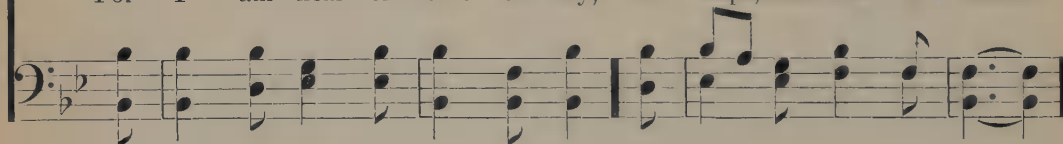
PHILIP PHILLIPS



1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny mansions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the brink;



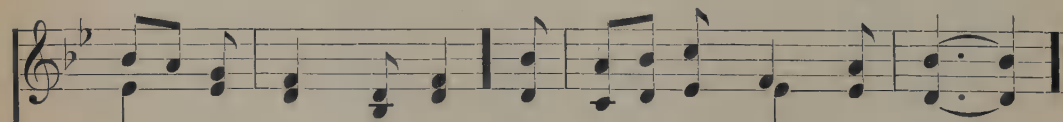
I'm near - er home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.  
 Near - er the great white throne to - day, Near - er the crys - tal sea.  
 Near - er to leave the cross to - day, And near - er to the crown.  
 For I am near - er home to - day, Per - haps, than now I think.



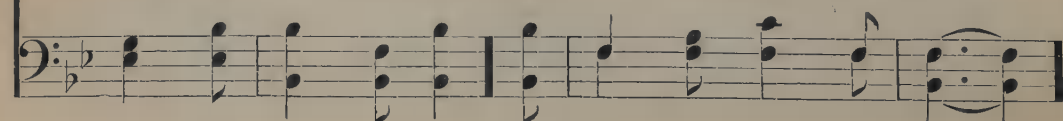
## REFRAIN



Near - er my home, near - er my home, Near - er my

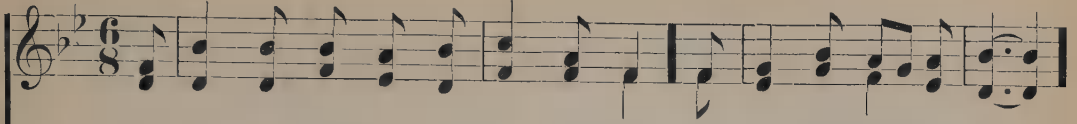


home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

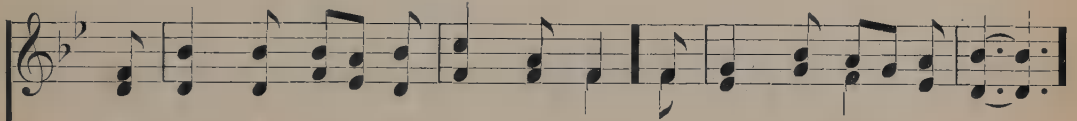
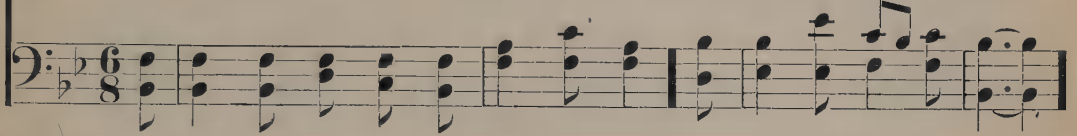


## The Heavenly Land

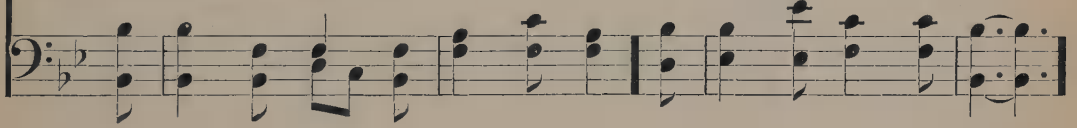
9. 6. 8. 6. With Refrain



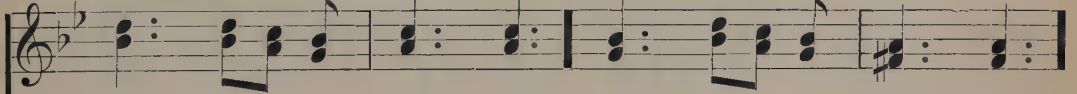
1. I love to think of the heav'n-ly land, Where white-robed angels are;  
 2. I love to think of the heav'n-ly land, Where my Re-deem-er reigns,  
 3. I love to think of the heav'n-ly land, The saints' e - ter - nal home,  
 4. I love to think of the heav'n-ly land, That prom-ised land so fair,



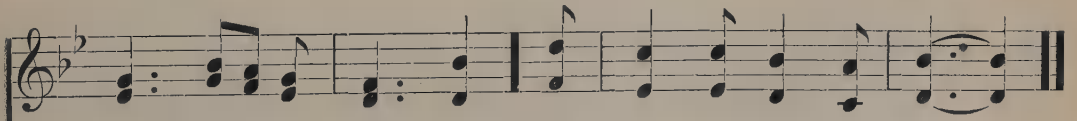
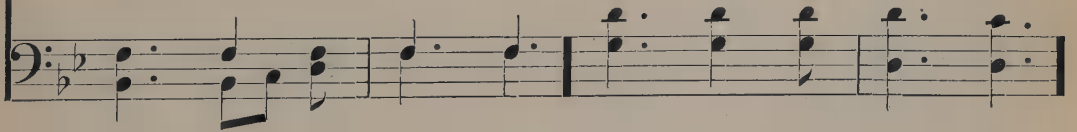
Where many a friend is gath - ered safe From fear, and toil, and care.  
 Where rap - turous songs of tri - umph rise In end - less, joy - ous strains.  
 Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er fade, And all our joys are one.  
 O, how my rap - tured spir - it longs To be for - ev - er there!



## REFRAIN



There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing,



There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing there.

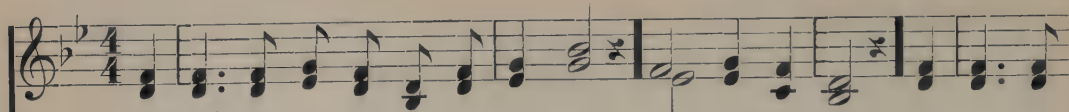




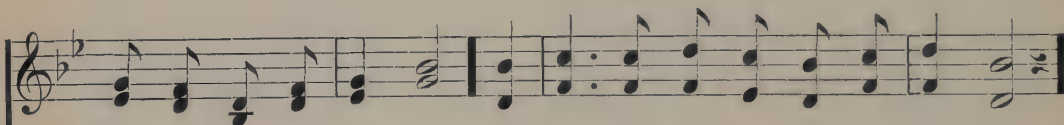
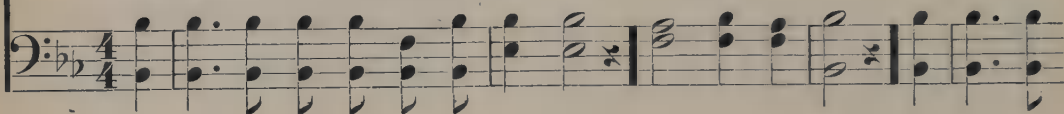
9. 4. 9. 9. 4. With Refrain

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

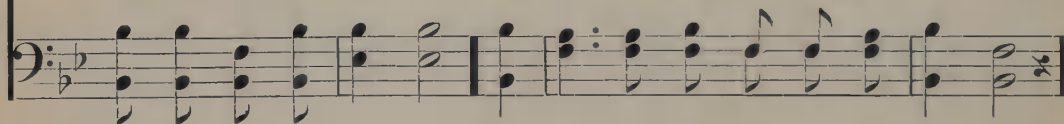
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1865



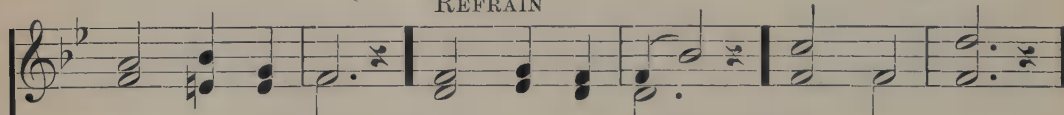
1. Be-yond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, I shall be soon; Be-yond the  
 2. Be-yond the ris-ing and the set-ting, I shall be soon; Be-yond the  
 3. Be-yond the part-ing and the meet-ing, I shall be soon; Be-yond the  
 4. Be-yond the frost-chain and the fe-ver, I shall be soon; Be-yond the



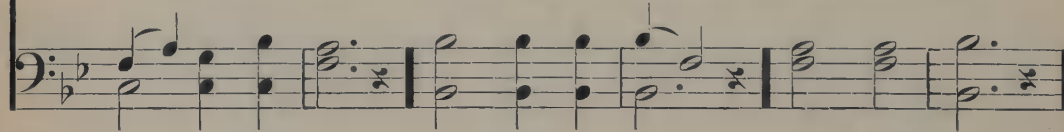
wak-ing and the sleep-ing, Be-yond the sow-ing and the reap-ing,  
 calm-ing and the fret-ting, Be-yond rememb'ring and for-get-ting,  
 fare-well and the greet-ing, Be-yond the pul-se's fe-ver-beat-ing,  
 rock-waste and the riv-er, Be-yond the ev-er and the nev-er,



## REFRAIN



I shall be soon. Love, rest, and home! Sweet, sweet home!



O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home;



# The Dear Ones All at Home

O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home.

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## Rhine

C. M.

Founded on "F. B. P." MS. 16th Cent.  
Alt. by DAVID DICKSON

German Melody

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I  
2. O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and  
3. No dim - ly cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor  
4. Thy walls are made of pre - cious stone, Thy bul - warks

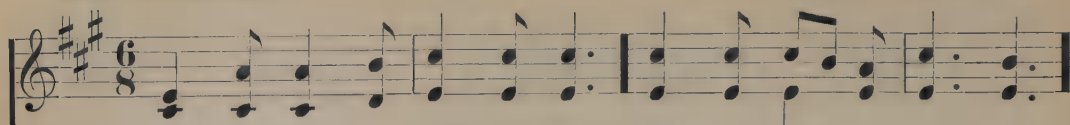
come to thee? When shall my sor - rows have an end,  
pleas - ant soil! In thee no sor - row can be found,  
dark - some night; But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun,  
dia - mond-square, Thy gates are all of o - rient pearl—

Thy joys when shall I see? Thy joys when shall I see?  
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.  
For God Him - self gives light, For God Him - self gives light.  
O God! if I were there! O God! if I were there!

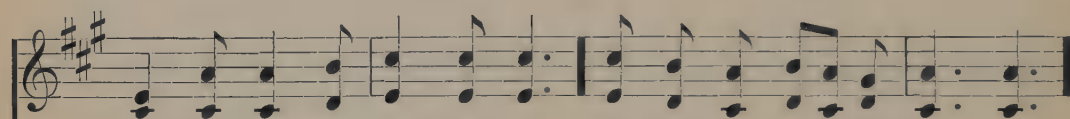
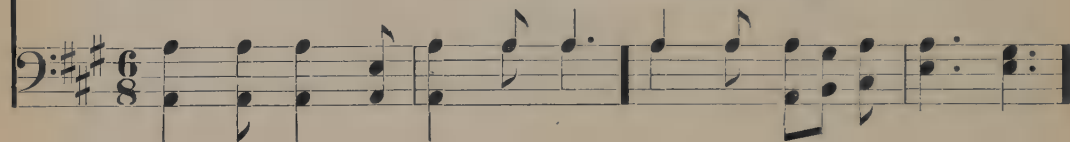
7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 8. 7. 8. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1864

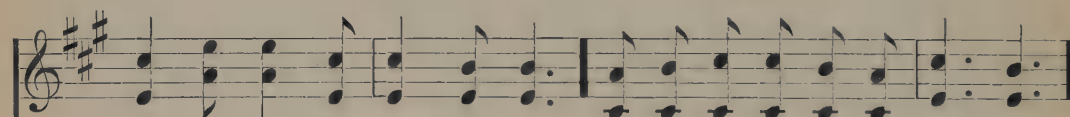
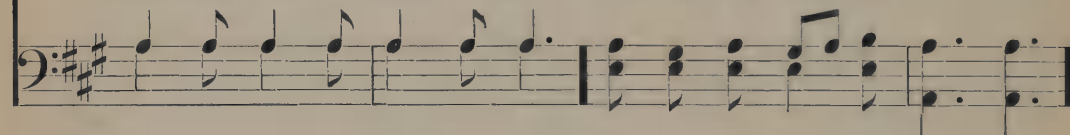
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



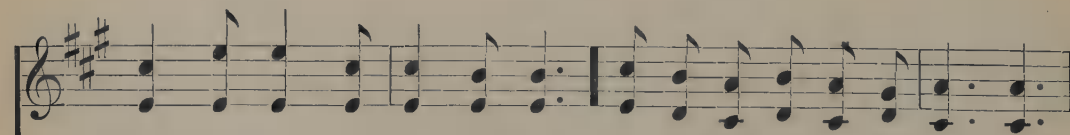
1. Thro' the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Lined with fair - est flow - ers,
2. There are saints in robes of white, Who have gone be - fore us;
3. They who long the cross have borne Cast their crowns be - fore Him;



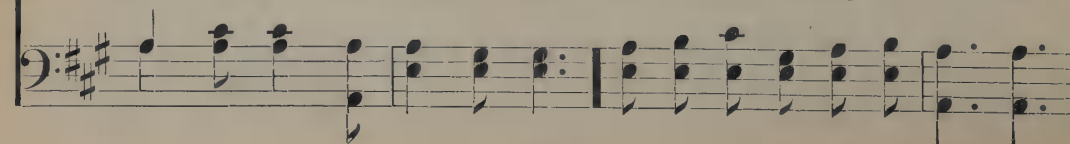
Flows a pure and crys - tal stream, Wa-t'ring the heav'nly bow - ers;  
 With the an - gels they u - nite, Swell-ing the heav'nly cho - rus;  
 Mar - tyrs with their harps of gold, Sing-ing with joy, a - dore Him;



On its banks we hope to stand, Close by the beau - ti - ful riv - er,  
 And with them we hope to stand, Close by the beau - ti - ful riv - er,  
 Soon a - long the ver - dant banks, Close by the beau - ti - ful riv - er,



There to join the ran-somed band, Sing-ing and praising for ev - er.  
 There to join the ran-somed band, Sing-ing and praising for ev - er.  
 We shall hail our Sav - iour King, Sing-ing and praising for ev - er.



# Singing and Praising Forever

## REFRAIN

Sing-ing and praising for ev - er, Close by the beau-ti - ful riv - er,

There to join the ran-somed band, Sing-ing and praising for ev - er.

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## Lambeth

C. M.

Rev. JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837

WILHELM SCHULTHEIS, 1871

1. Lord, I be-lieve; Thy pow'r I own; Thy word I would o - bey;  
2. Lord, I be-lieve; but gloom-y fears Sometimes be - dim my sight;  
3. Lord, I be-lieve; but oft I know, My faith is cold and weak:  
4. Yes! I be-lieve; and on - ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief:

I wan-der com-fort-less and lone, When from Thy truth I stray.  
I look to Thee with pray'rs and tears, And cry for strength and light.  
My weakness strengthen, and be - stow The con-fi-dence I seek.  
Lord, to Thy truth my spir-it bow; "Help Thou mine un - be - lief!" A - men.

1. We're trav'ling home to heav'n a - bove Will you go? will you go?  
 2. We're going to see the bleed - ing Lamb, Will you go? will you go?  
 3. We're going to join the heav'n - ly choir, Will you go? will you go?

To sing the Sav - iour's dy - ing love, Will you go? will you go?  
 In rap - turous strains to praise His name, Will you go? will you go?  
 To raise our voice and tune the lyre, Will you go? will you go?

Millions have reached that blest a - bode A - nointed kings and priests to God,  
 The crown of life we there shall wear, The conqueror's palms our hands shall bear,  
 There saints and an - gels glad - ly sing Ho - san - na to their God and King,

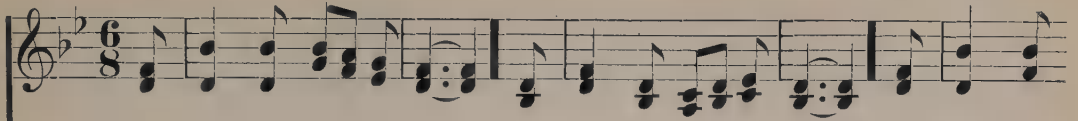
And mil-lions more are on the road, Will you go? will you go?  
 And all the joys of heav'n we'll share, Will you go? will you go?  
 And make the heav'nly arch - es ring, Will you go? will you go?



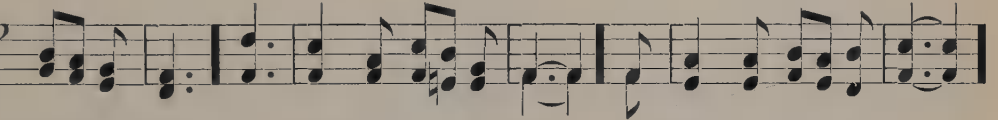
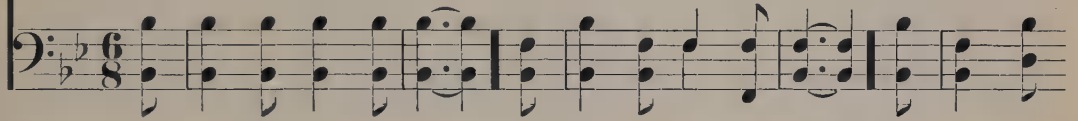
JOSEPHINE POLLARD, 1867

6. 6. 6. 6. D.

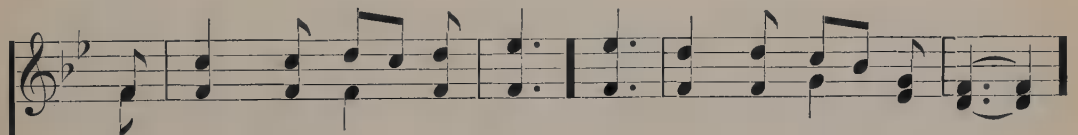
HUBERT P. MAIN



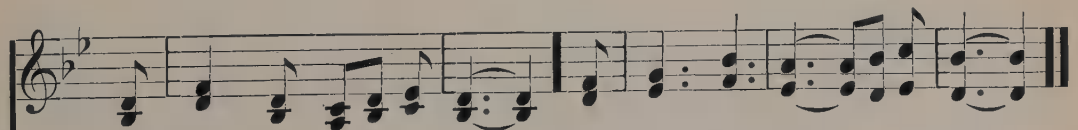
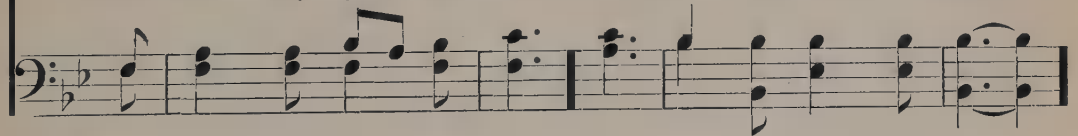
1. I stood out - side the gate, A poor, way - far - ing child; With - in my  
 2. Oh, "Mer - cy!" loud I cried, "Now give me rest from sin!" "I will," a  
 3. In Mer - cy's guise I knew The Sav - iour long a - bused, Who of - ten



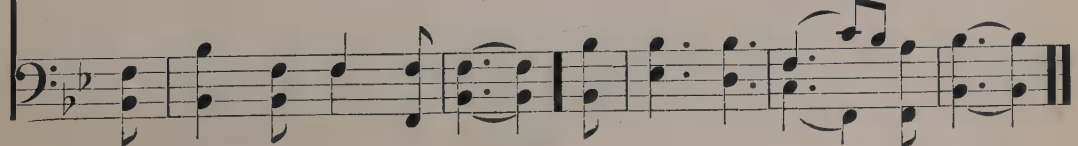
heart there beat A tem - pest loud and wild; A fear oppressed my soul,  
 voice re - plied, And Mer - cy let me in; She bound my bleeding wounds,  
 sought my heart, And wept when I re - fused; Oh! what a blest re - turn



That I might be too late; And oh, I trem - bled sore,  
 And soothed my heart, op - prest; She washed a - way my guilt  
 For all my years of sin! I stood out - side the gate,



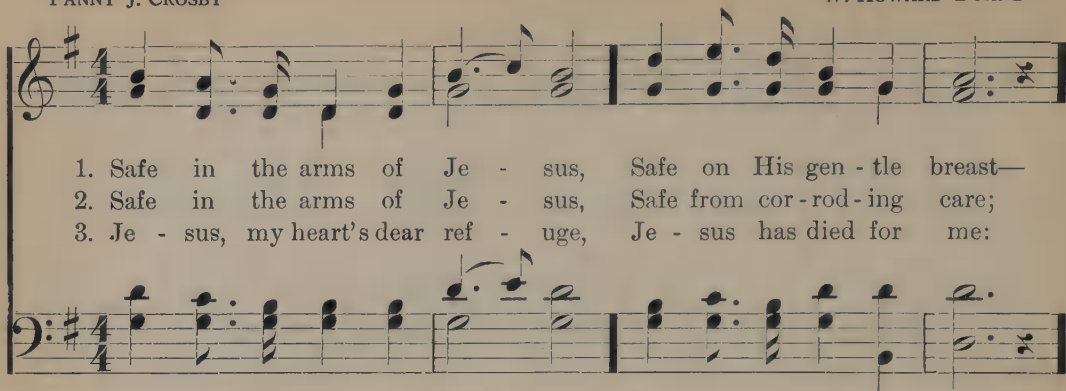
And prayed out - side the gate, And prayed out - side the gate.  
 And gave me peace and rest, And gave me peace and rest.  
 And Je - sus let me in, And Je - sus let me in.



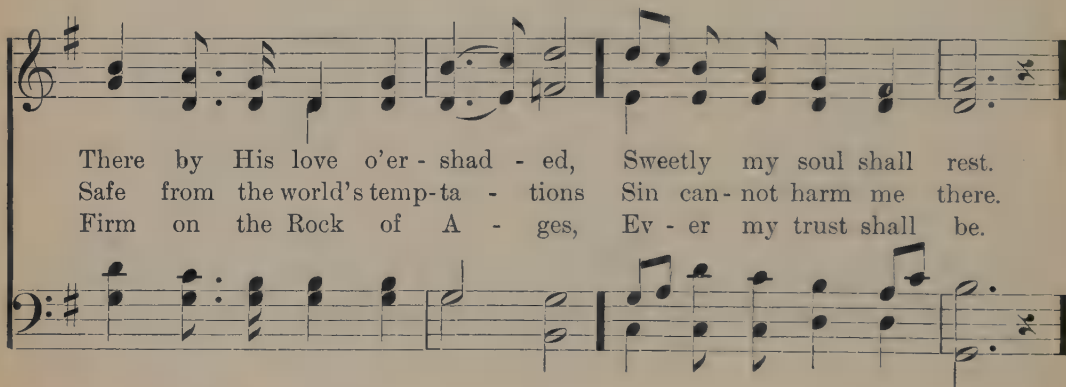
7. 6. 7. 6. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

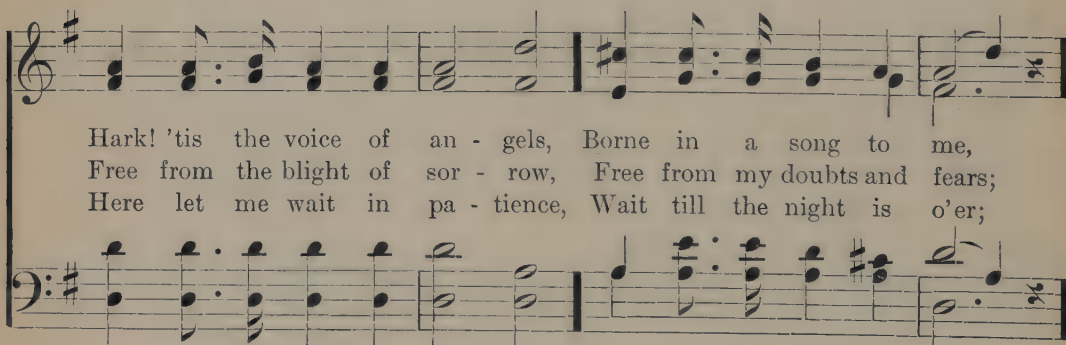
W. HOWARD DOANE



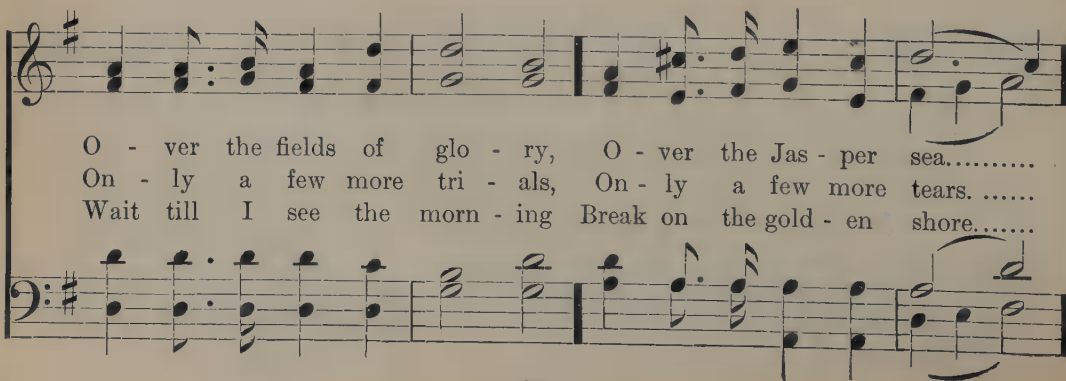
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—  
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;  
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me:



There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.  
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions Sin can - not harm me there.  
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,  
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;  
 Here let me wait in pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;



O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.....  
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.....  
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.....

# Safe in the Arms of Jesus

## REFRAIN

Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

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## Brocklesbury

8. 7. 8. 7.

JOHN BURTON, 1850

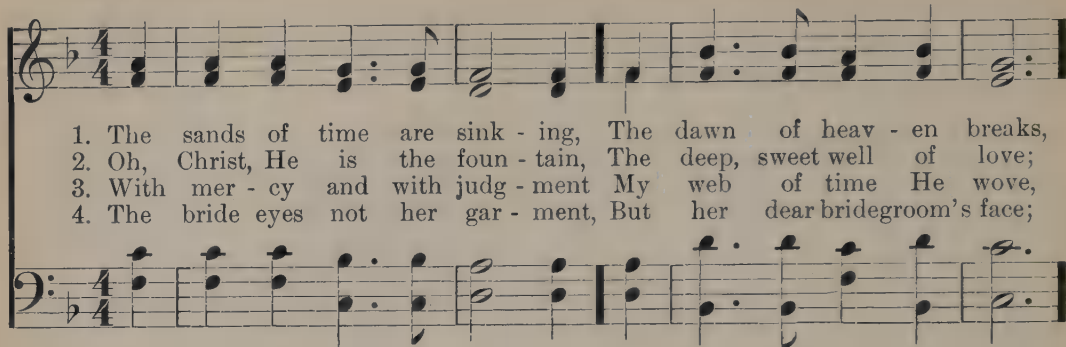
CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1868

1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;  
 2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine;  
 3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;  
 4. Thine I am, O Lord, for ev - er, To Thy ser - vice set a - part;

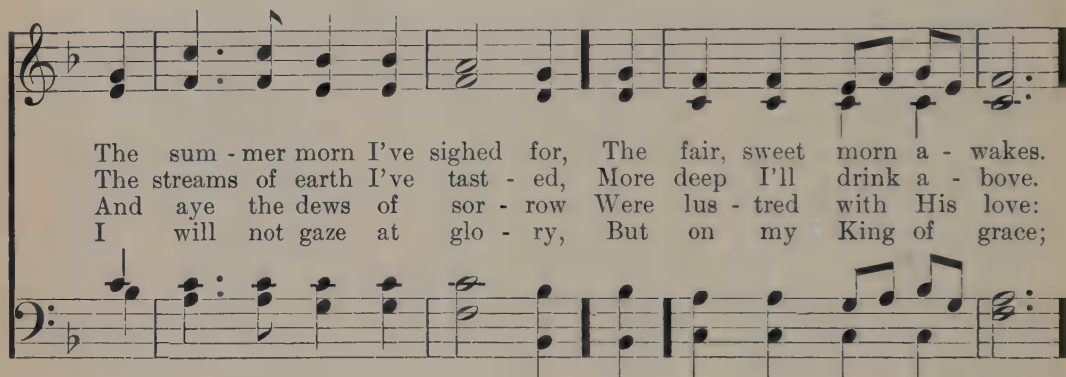
All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be.  
 Thy de - vot - ed ser - vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.  
 May Thy grace thro' life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.  
 Suf - fer me to leave Thee nev - er; Seal Thine im - age on my heart. A - men.

ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

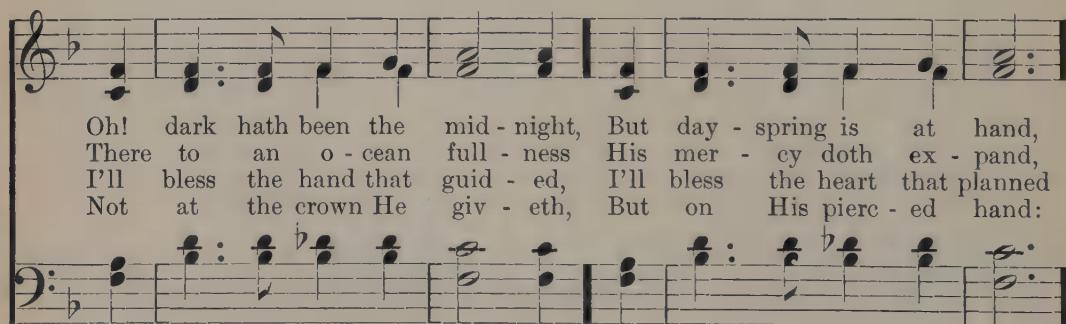
CHRETIEN D'URHAN, 1834. Har. by E. F. RIMBAULT, 1867



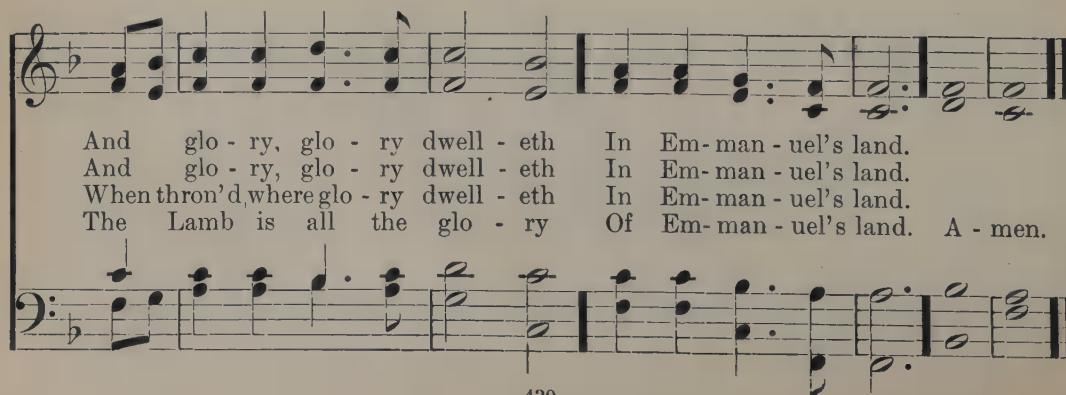
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,  
 2. Oh, Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;  
 3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,  
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bridegroom's face;



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.  
 The streams of earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove.  
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tred with His love:  
 I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;



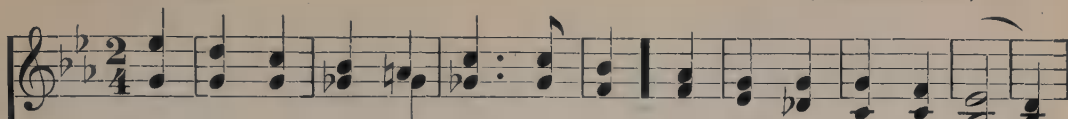
Oh! dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,  
 There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,  
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned  
 Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand:



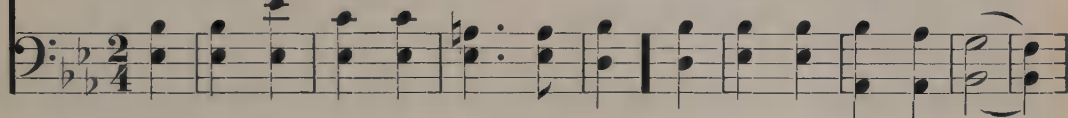
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man - uel's land.  
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man - uel's land.  
 When thron'd where glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man - uel's land.  
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em-man - uel's land. A - men.

THOMAS H. GILL

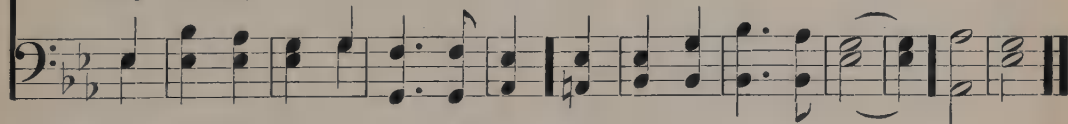
Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861



1. Is earth too fair, is youth too bright To need the smile of heav'n?
2. Am I too young to seek that Lord Who left His heav'n for me?
3. My Fa-ther, may not this glad heart Feel Thee its sov'reign good,
4. Hath not Thy word a prom-ise sweet For spir-its young as mine?

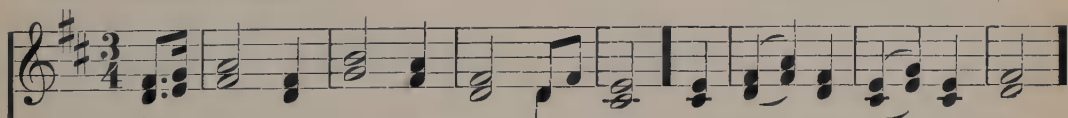


Have I no dead-ly foes to fight? No sins to be for-giv'n?  
 Too young to hold those sins abhorred, He bore up-on the tree?  
 And bless, my Sav-iour, its dear part In Thine a-ton-ing blood?  
 May not my soul have leave to greet Some vis-ion all di-vine? A-men.

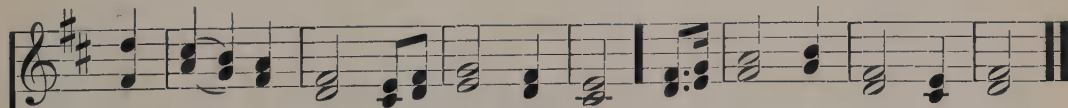
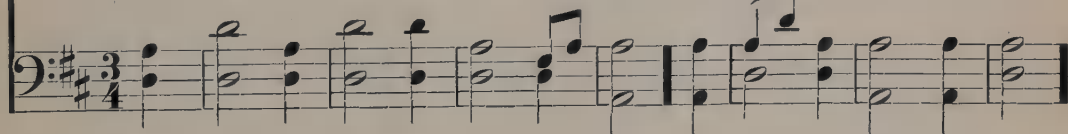


Bishop REGINALD HEBER, 1827

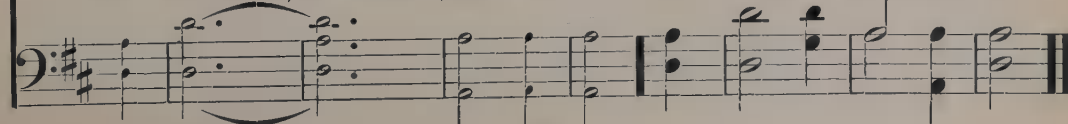
ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842



1. By cool Si-lo-am's shad-y rill How fair the lil-y grows!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
3. By cool Si-lo-am's shad-y rill The lil-y must de-cay;
4. De-pend-ent on Thy boun-teous breath, We seek Thy grace a-lone



How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Shar-on's dew-y rose!  
 Whose se-cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.  
 The rose that blooms be-neath the hill Must short-ly fade a-way.  
 In childhood, man-hood, age and death, To keep us still Thine own.





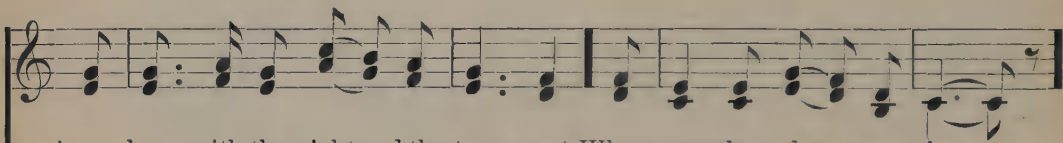
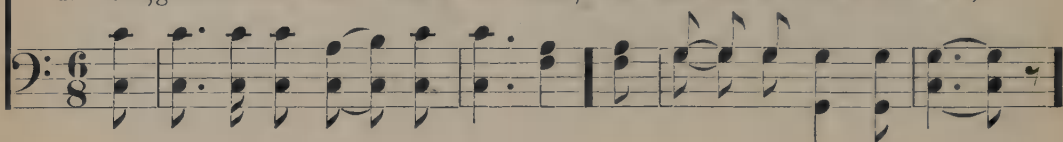
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND

9. 6. 9. 6. With Refrain

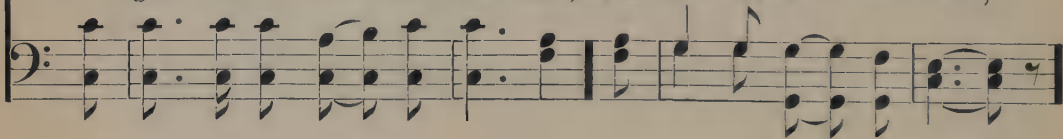
FRIEDRICH SILCHER



1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low, The sail - or sails the sea
2. Far down in the earth's dark bo - som, The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,



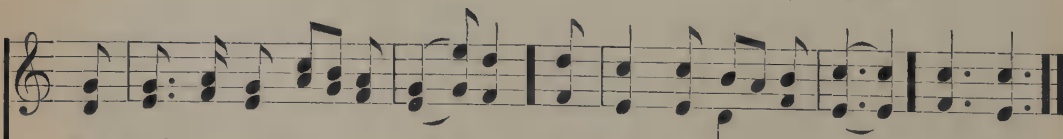
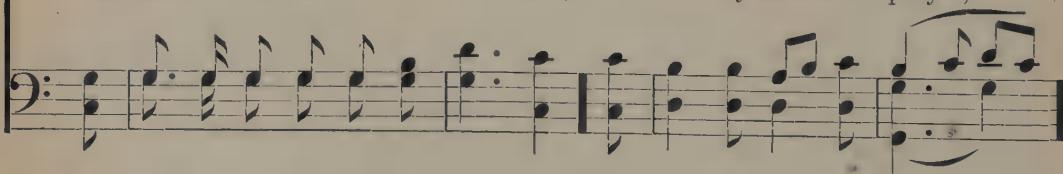
A - lone with the night and the tem - pest Where countless dan - gers be:  
 Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.  
 No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to ten - der - ly close.  
 Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,



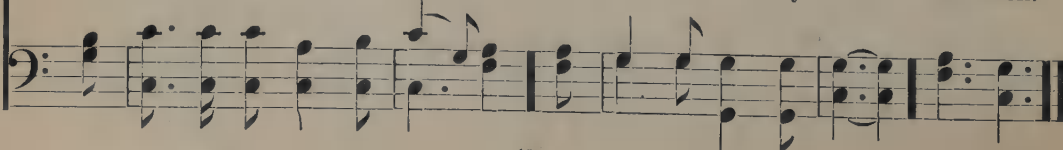
## REFRAIN



Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;.....  
 Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;.....  
 Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;.....  
 That nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;.....



For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where. A - men.



## Prodigal Child

Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES

4. 6. 6. 6. With Refrain

W. HOWARD DOANE

1. Come home! come home! You are wea - ry at heart,  
 2. Come home! come home! For we watch and we wait,  
 3. Come home! come home! From the sor - row and blame,  
 4. Come home! come home! There is bread and to spare,

For the way has been dark, And so lone - ly and wild;  
 And we stand at the gate, While the shad - ows are piled;  
 From the sin and the shame, And the tempt - er that smiled,  
 And a warm wel-come there; Then, to friends rec - on - ciled,

## REFRAIN

O prod - i - gal child! Come home! oh,..... come home!

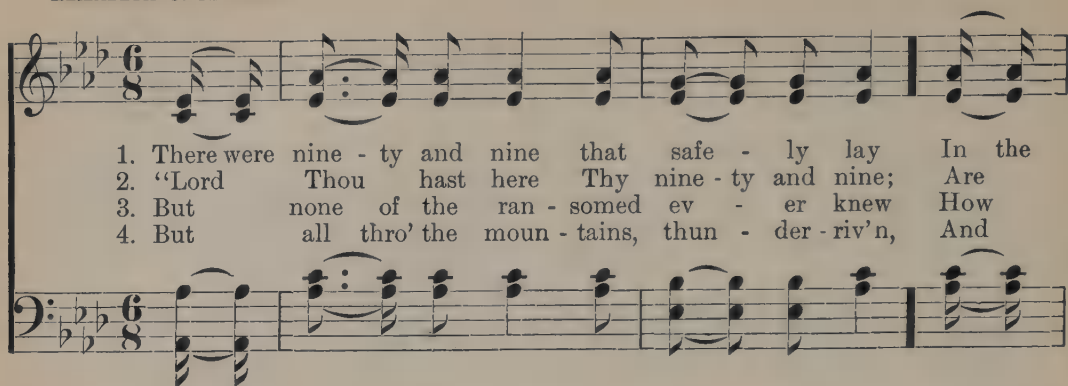
Come home, come home, Come, oh, come home.  
 Come home, come home, come home.

## The Ninety and Nine

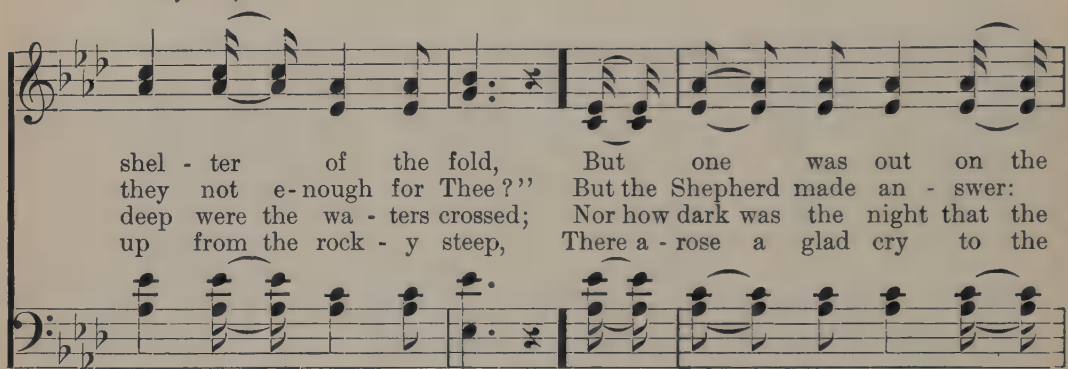
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

Irregular

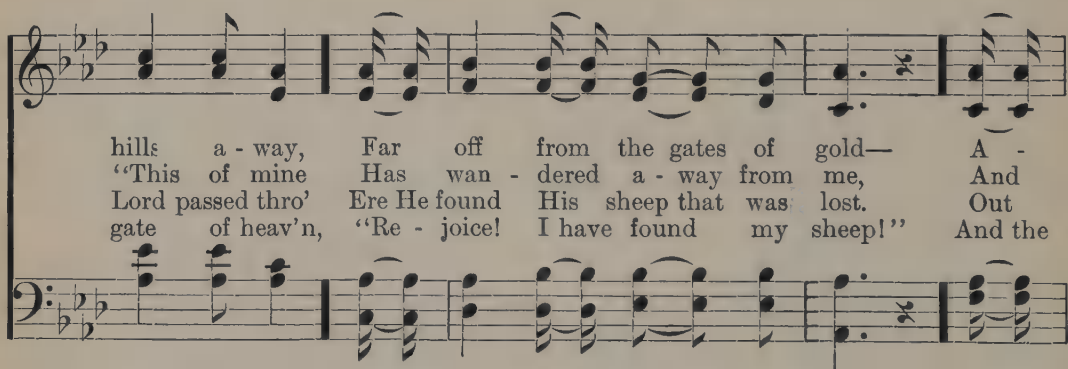
IRA D. SANKEY



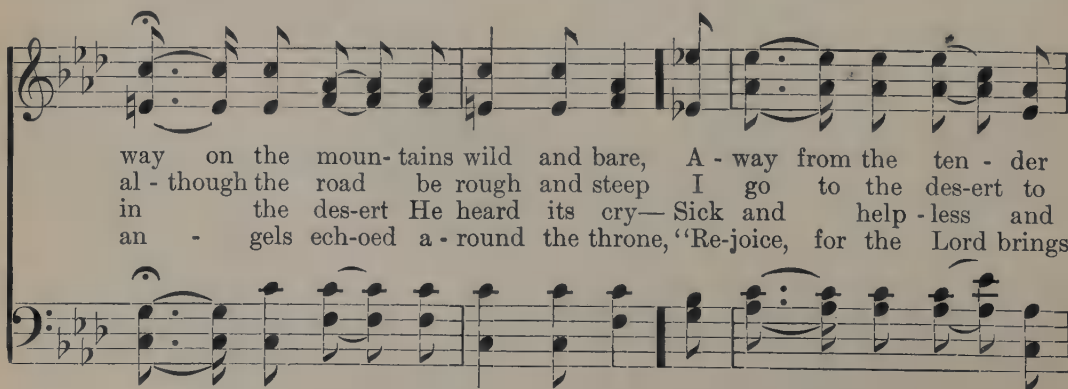
1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the  
 2. "Lord Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are  
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How  
 4. But all thro' the moun - tains, thun - der - riv'n, And



shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the  
 they not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shepherd made an - swer:  
 deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the  
 up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the



hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold— A -  
 "This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me, And  
 Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost. Out  
 gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And the



way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der  
 al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the des - ert to  
 in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and help - less and  
 an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, "Re - joice, for the Lord brings

# The Ninety and Nine

Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.  
 find my sheep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep."  
 read-y to die, Sick and help-less and read-y to die.  
 back His own! Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

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## Dennis

S. M.

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740

Arr. fr. HANS G. NAGELI, by LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His  
 2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se -  
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your  
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the

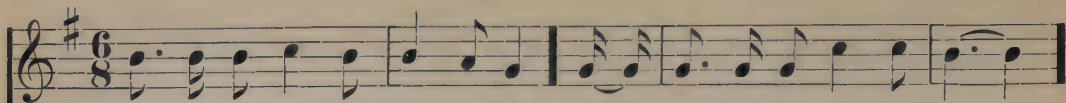
pre - cepts are! "Come, cast your bur - dens on the  
 cure - ly dwell; That hand, which bears all na - ture's  
 wea - ry mind? Haste to your heav'n - ly Fa - ther's  
 pres - ent day; I'll drop my bur - den at His

Lord, And trust His con - stant care."  
 up, Shall guide His chil - dren well.  
 throne, And sweet re - fresh - ing find.  
 feet, And bear a song a - way. A - men.

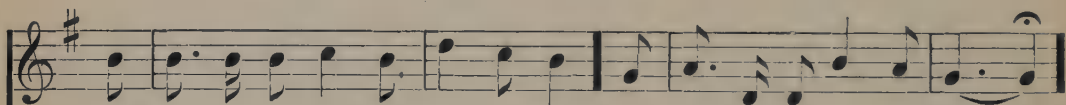
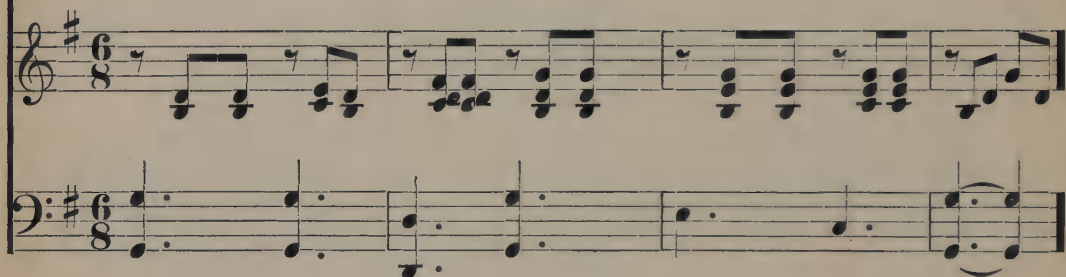
8. 7. 9. 7. With Refrain

ROBERT LOWRY

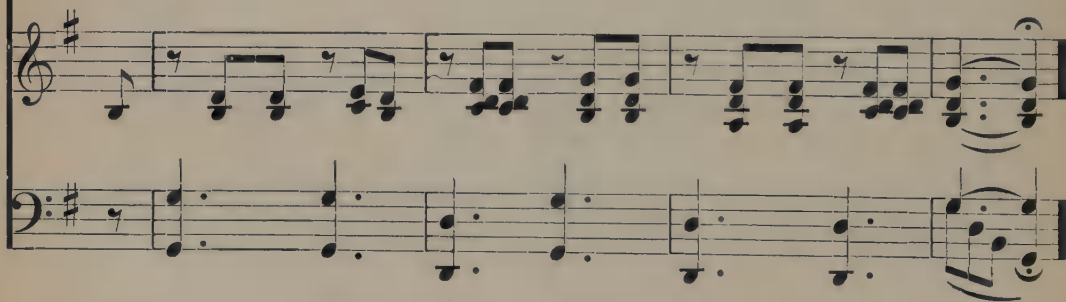
ROBERT LOWRY



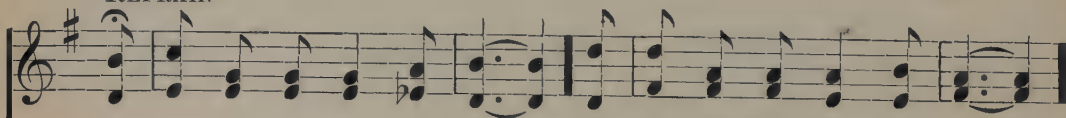
1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my ten-d'rest care,
2. Once he was pure as morn-ingdew, As he knelt at his mother's knee;
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time,
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will;



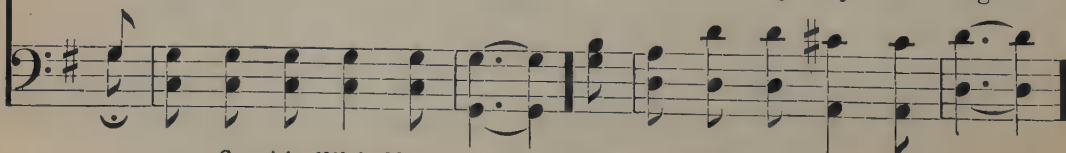
The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and pray'r?  
 No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.  
 When prat - tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!  
 But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.



## REFRAIN



O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night?





# Where is My Boy To-night?

My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

The musical score for 'Where is My Boy To-night?' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

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## Jesus' Little Lamb

7. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7.

1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, There - fore glad and gay I am;  
2. Out and in I safe - ly go, Want or hun - ger nev - er know;  
3. Should not I be glad and gay? In this bless - ed fold all day;

The musical score for 'Jesus' Little Lamb' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus knows me, All that's good and fair He shows me,  
Soft green pas - tures He dis - clos - eth, Where His hap - py flock re - pos - eth;  
By this Ho - ly Shepherd tend - ed, Whose kind arms, when life is end - ed,

The musical score for 'Jesus' Little Lamb' continues with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Tends me ev - 'ry day the same, E - ven calls me by my name.  
When I faint or thirst - y be, To the brook He lead - eth me.  
Bear me to the world of light? Yes! oh, yes, my lot is bright!

The musical score for 'Jesus' Little Lamb' continues with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

## Tempted and Tried

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

10. 12. 12. 12. With Refrain

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Tempt - ed and tried! oh! the ter - ri - ble tide, May be  
 2. Tempt - ed and tried there is One at thy side, And  
 3. Tempt - ed and tried what - e'er may be - tide, In His  
 4. Tempt - ed and tried! yet the Lord will a - bid, Thy

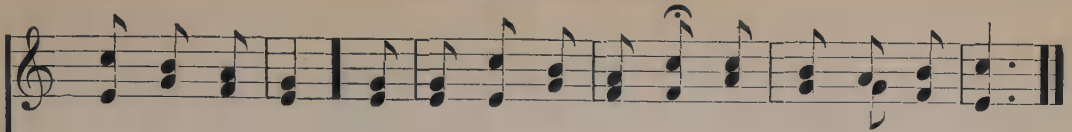
rag - ing and deep, may be wrath - ful and wide! Yet its  
 nev - er in vain shall His chil - dren con - fide! He shall  
 se - cret pa - vil - ion His chil - dren shall hide, 'Neath the  
 faith - ful Re - deem - er, thy Keep - er, and Guide, Thy

fu - ry is vain, for the Lord shall re - strain, And for - ev - er and  
 save and de - fend, for He loves to the end, A - dor - a - ble  
 shad - ow - ing wing, of e - ter - ni - ty's King, His chil - dren shall  
 Shield and thy Sword, thine ex - ceed - ing Re - ward Then e - nough for the

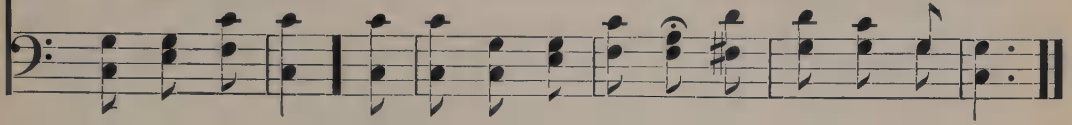
REFRAIN

ev - er Je - ho - vah shall reign.  
 Mas - ter and glo - ri - ous Friend.  
 trust, and His ser - vants shall sing. } Tempt - ed and tried, yet the  
 ser - vant to be as his Lord.

# Tempted and Tried



Lord at thy side, Shall guide thee, and keep thee, though tempted and tried.



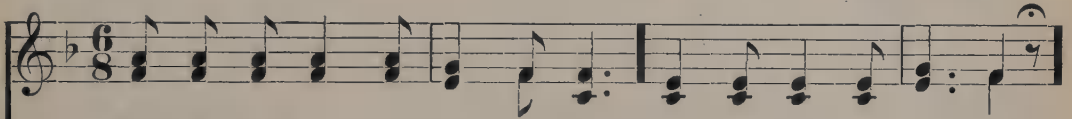
466

## Storm and Sunshine

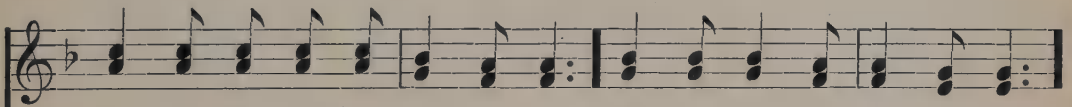
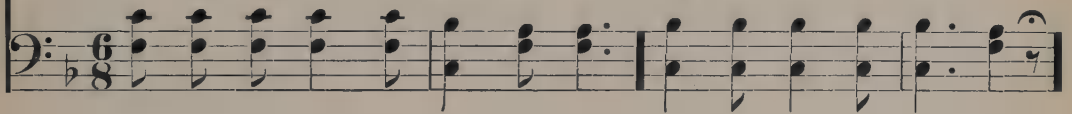
Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE

8. 6. 8. 7. 8. 6.

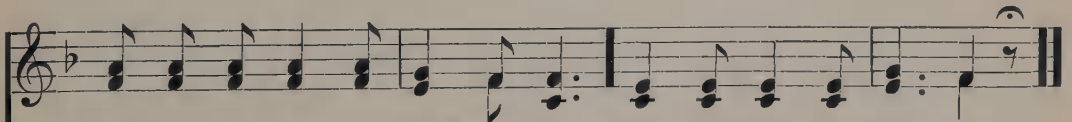
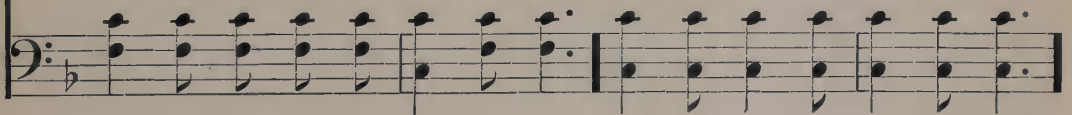
GEORGE F. ROOT



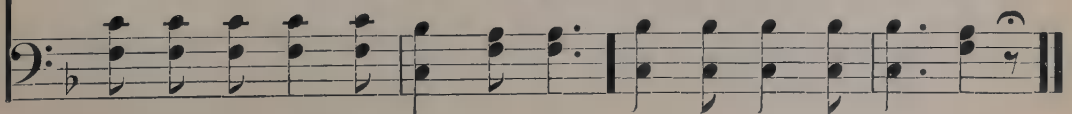
1. This is the way the snow comes down; Soft - ly, soft - ly fall - ing.
2. This is the way the rain comes down, Swift - ly, swift - ly fall - ing.
3. This is the way the hail comes down; Loud - ly, loud - ly fall - ing.
4. This is the way the cloud comes down, Dark - ly, dark - ly fall - ing.



So He giv - eth the snow like wool; Fair and white and beau - ti - ful;  
 So He send - eth the wel - come rain, O'er the field, and hill, and plain.  
 So it fli - eth be - neath the cloud; Swift, and strong, and wild, and loud;  
 So it cov - ers the shin - ing blue, Till no ray shall glis - ten thro',



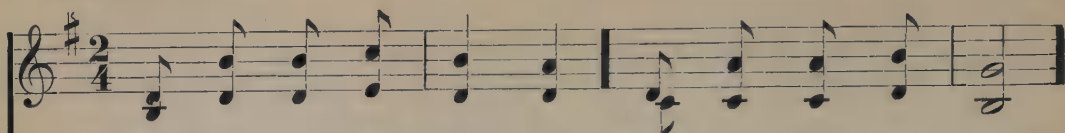
This is the way the snow comes down, Soft - ly, soft - ly fall - ing.  
 This is the way the rain comes down, Swift - ly, swift - ly fall - ing.  
 This is the way the hail comes down, Loud - ly, loud - ly fall - ing.  
 This is the way the cloud comes down, Dark - ly, dark - ly fall - ing.



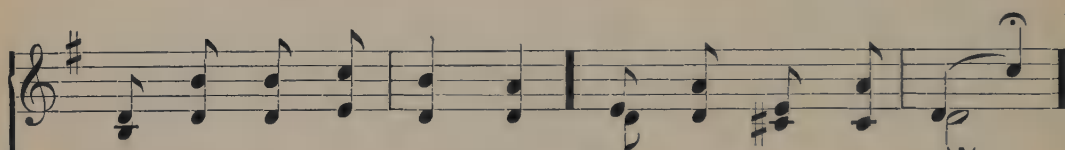
6. 5. 6. 5. With Refrain

LAURA M. WINSLOW

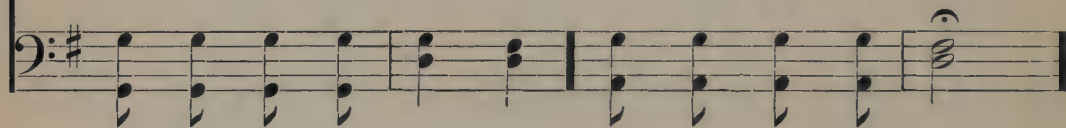
J. S. FEARIS



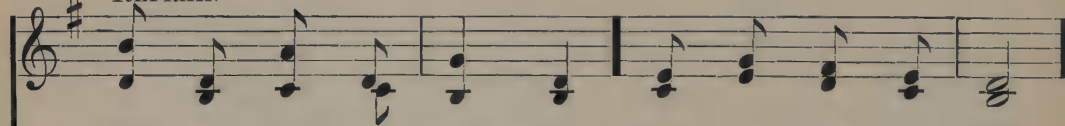
1. When God sees the flow - ers      Need His ten - der care,  
 2. We are lit - tle rain - drops,      God has sent us here,  
 3. Ev - 'ry drop re - flect - ing      God's most ten - der love,  
 4. Though we are but rain - drops,      We are glad to know



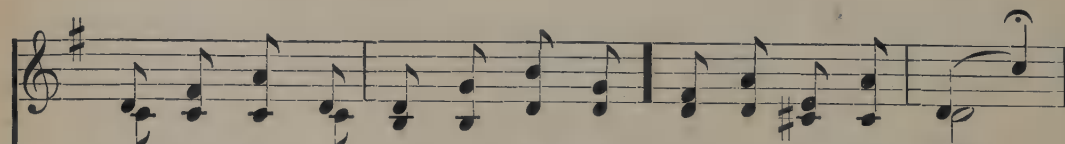
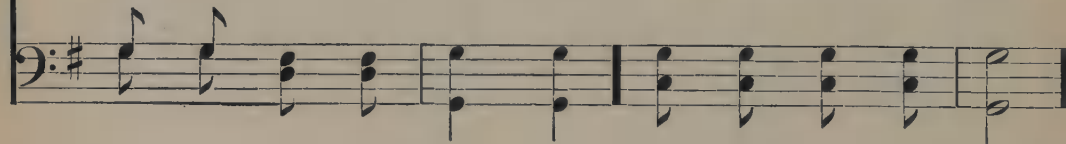
He sends lit - tle rain - drops      With a bless - ing there.  
 From His fount of bless - ing      Bring - ing hope and cheer.  
 Helps to light the path - way      To the home a - bove.  
 That we have a mis - sion      In this world be - low.



## REFRAIN



Bus - y lit - tle rain - drops,      Let us be to - day,



As we strive to scat - ter bless - ings      All a - long the way;



## Little Raindrops

Help - ful lit - tle rain - drops Will we be to - day,  
Do - ing work for Je - sus In a rain - drop's way.

468

## Little Drops of Water

6. 5. 6 5.

JULIA A. CARNEY. Alt.

Arr. by A. RHODES

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,  
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble though they be,  
3. Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy Sown by youth - ful hands  
4. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,  
Make the might - y o - cean And the beau - teous land.  
Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.  
Grow to bless the na - tions, Far in hea - then lands.  
Make our earth an E - den, Like the heav'n a - bove.



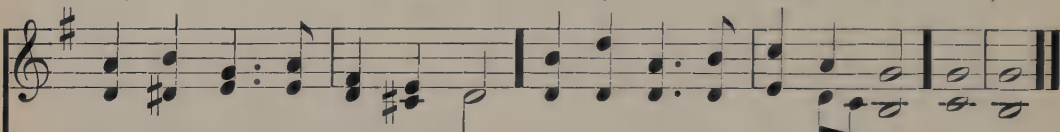
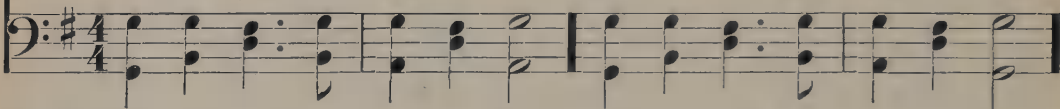
JOHN CENNICK, 1742. Abr.

7. 7. 7. 7.

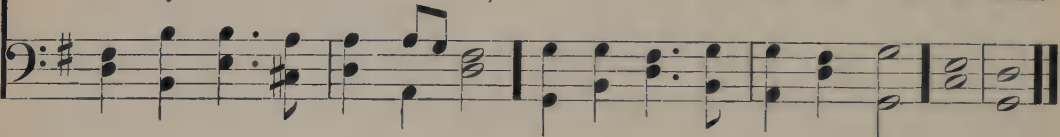
IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1790



1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing;
2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod:
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:
4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;



Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glorious in His works and ways.  
 They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.  
 There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.  
 On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee. A - men.



## 470

## Landon

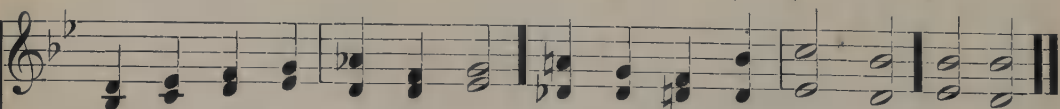
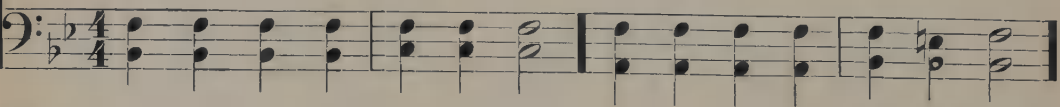
Rev. THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1875

7. 7. 7. 6.

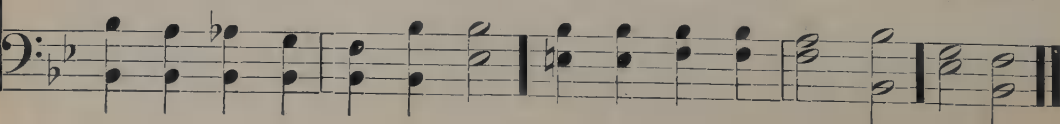
Rev. FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY



1. Fa - ther, hear Thy children's call: Hum-bly at Thy feet we fall;
2. Christ, be - neath Thy cross we blame All our life of sin and shame,
3. Ho - ly Spir - it grieved and tried, Oft for - got - ten and de - fied,
4. Love that caused us first to be, Love that bled up - on the tree,



Prod - i - gals, con - fess - ing all: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
 Pen - i - tent we breathe Thy name: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
 Now we mourn our stub-born pride: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
 Love that draws us lov - ing - ly: We be - seech Thee, hear us. A - men.



## Sunshine

6. 5. 6. 5. D.

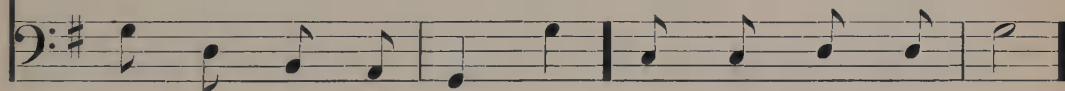
Arr. fr. the German by JOHN ZUNDEL



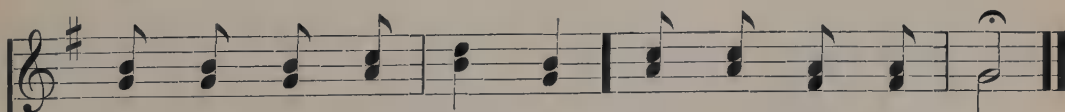
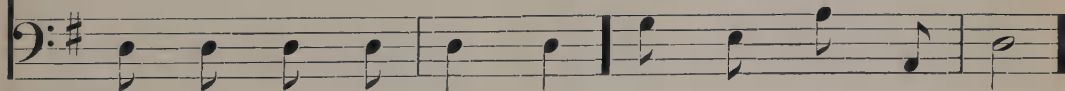
1. See the shin - ing dew - drops On the flow - ers strewed,  
 2. Hear the moun - tain stream - let In the sol - i - tude,  
 3. Stars so bright - ly shin - ing In the heav'ns a - bove,



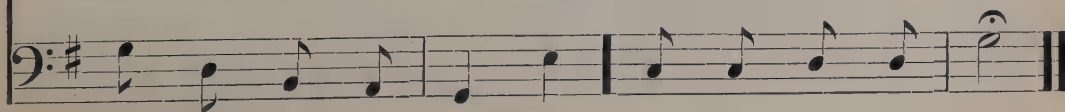
Prov - ing as they spar - kle God is ev - er good.  
 With its rip - ple say - ing God is ev - er good.  
 Tell to earth the sto - ry, — God is ev - er good.



See the morn - ing sun - beams Light - ing up the wood,  
 In the leaf - y tree - tops, Where no fears in - trude,  
 Bring, my heart, thy trib - ute Songs of grat - i - tude,



Si - lent - ly pro - claim - ing God is ev - er good.  
 Mer - ry birds are sing - ing God is ev - er good.  
 While all na - ture ut - ters God is ev - er good.

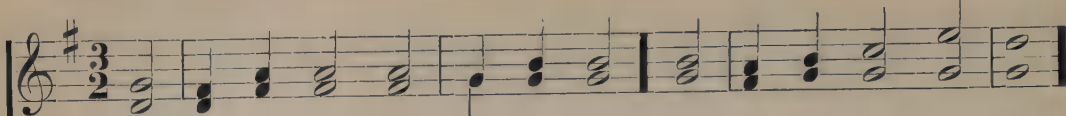


## I Do Believe

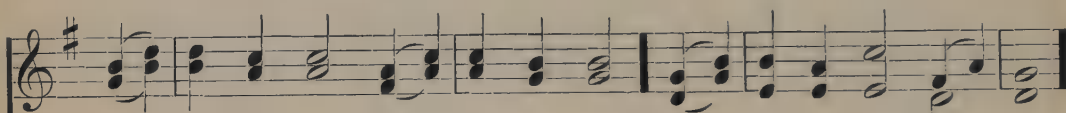
C. M. With Refrain

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY

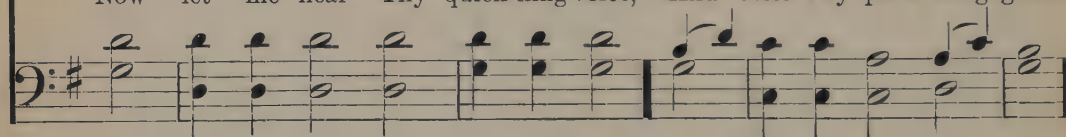
Anon.



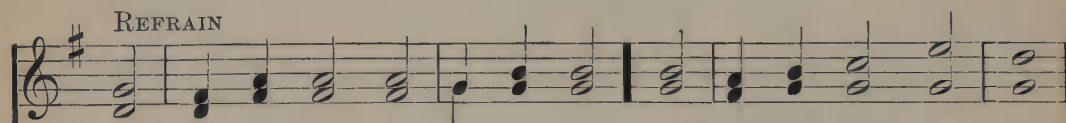
1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath?
3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
4. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!



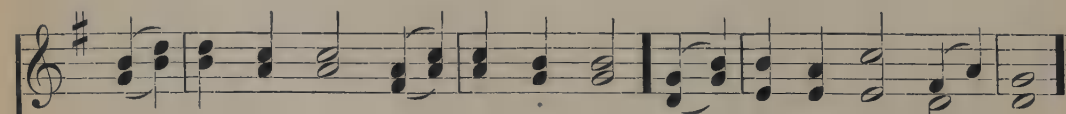
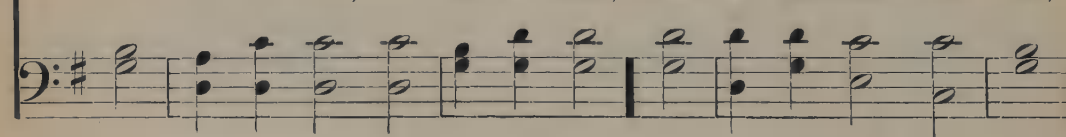
If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?  
 What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!  
 O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul with-out it dies.  
 Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice, And taste Thy par-d'ning grace.



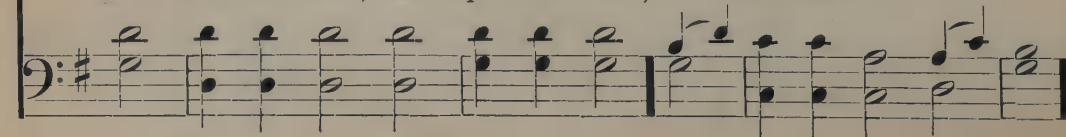
## REFRAIN



I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me,

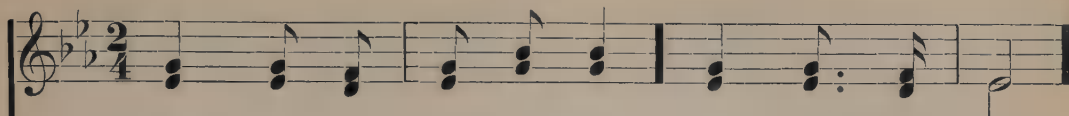


And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

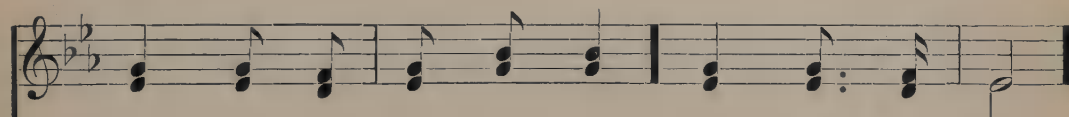


ANDREW YOUNG

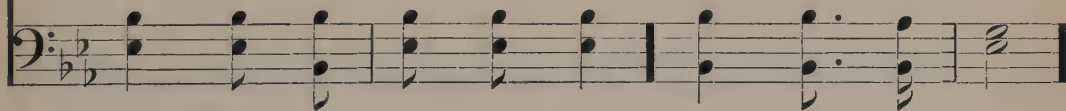
Anon.



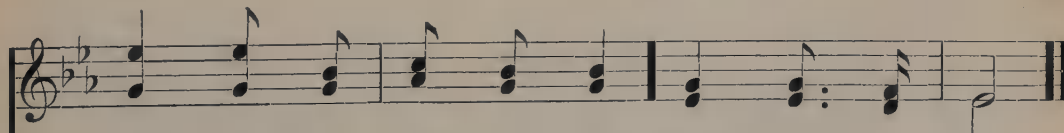
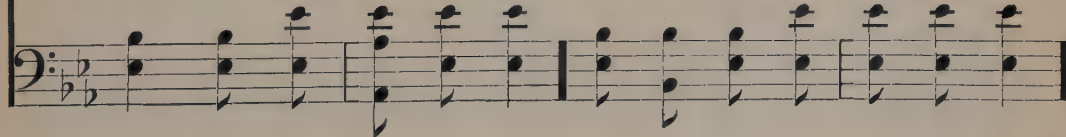
1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way,  
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way;  
 3. Bright in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye:



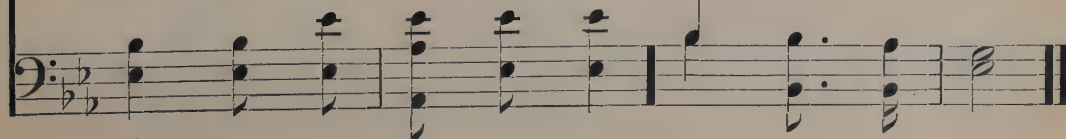
Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day.  
 Why will ye doubt - ing stand, Why still de - lay?  
 Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die.

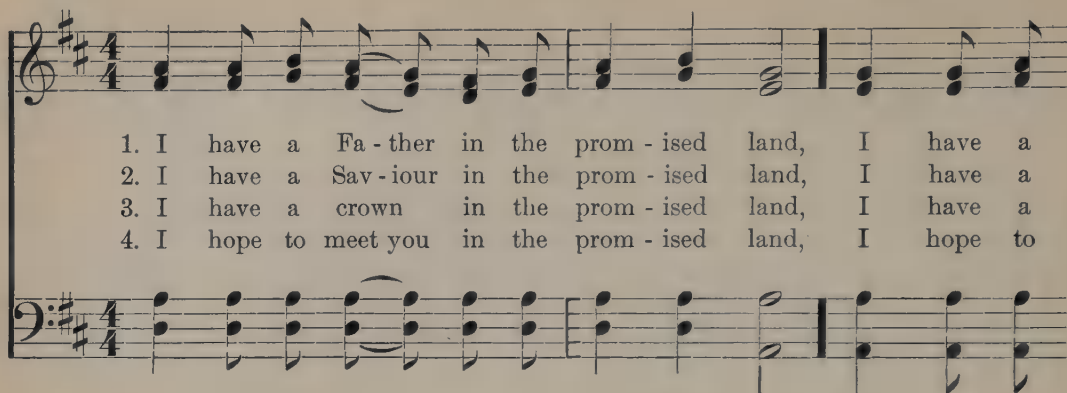


Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, "Wor - thy is our Sav - iour King,"  
 Oh, we shall hap - py be, When from sin and sor - row free,  
 Oh, then to glo - ry run; Be a crown and king - dom won,

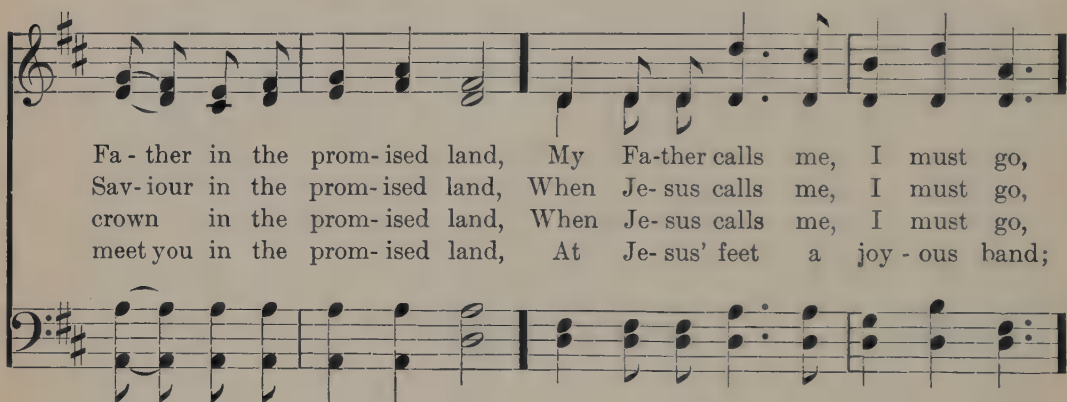


Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye!  
 Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest, blest for aye!  
 And bright, a - bove the sun, We'll reign for aye!





1. I have a Fa-ther in the prom-ised land, I have a  
 2. I have a Sav-iour in the prom-ised land, I have a  
 3. I have a crown in the prom-ised land, I have a  
 4. I hope to meet you in the prom-ised land, I hope to



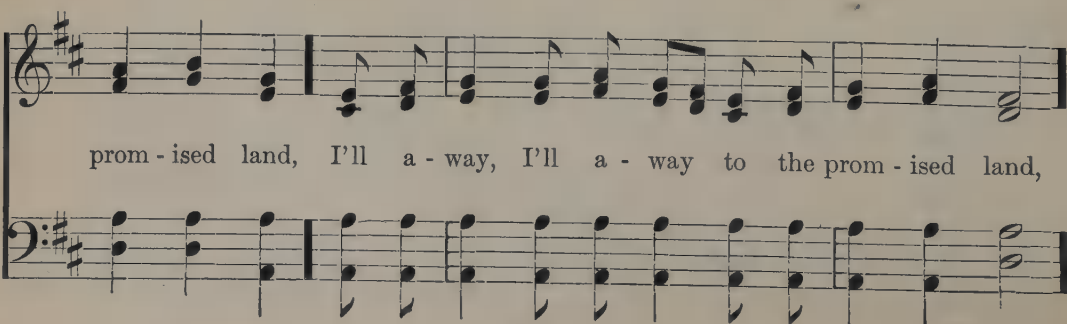
Fa-ther in the prom-ised land, My Fa-ther calls me, I must go,  
 Sav-iour in the prom-ised land, When Je-sus calls me, I must go,  
 crown in the prom-ised land, When Je-sus calls me, I must go,  
 meet you in the prom-ised land, At Je-sus' feet a joy-ous band;

REFRAIN



To meet Him in the prom-ised land.  
 To meet Him in the prom-ised land.  
 To wear it in the prom-ised land.  
 We'll praise Him in the prom-ised land.

I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the



prom-ised land, I'll a-way, I'll a-way to the prom-ised land,



# The Promised Land

My Fa-ther calls me, I must go, To meet Him in the promised land.

475

## Hear Our Prayer

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1875

6. 5. 5. 3. 5. 3. 3.

W. HOWARD DOANE

1. Dear Fa - - - ther.....
2. O grant..... us.....
3. Be - hold ..... us.....

1. Dear Fa - ther in heaven, We now be-seech Thee,  
 2. O grant us Thy bless - ing, We now be-seech Thee,  
 3. Be - hold us in mer - cy, Guide and de - fend us;

Hum - bly be - seech Thee, Hear our prayer; Hum - bly be -  
 Fa - ther, dear Fa - ther, Hear our prayer; Fa - ther, dear  
 Fa - ther, dear Fa - ther, Hear our prayer; Fa - ther, dear

seech Thee, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.  
 Fa - ther, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.  
 Fa - ther, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.

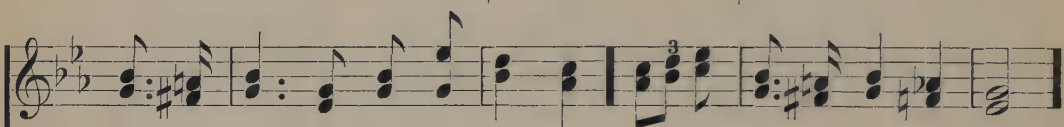
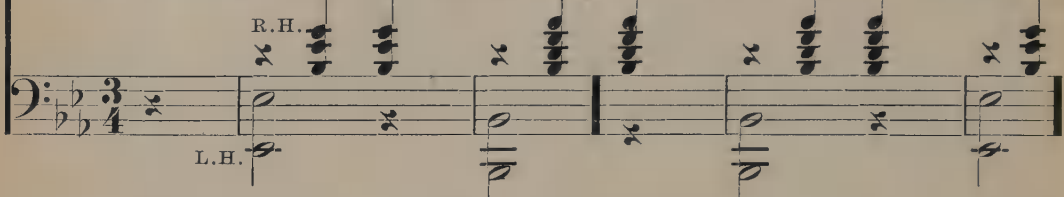
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

D. K. P.

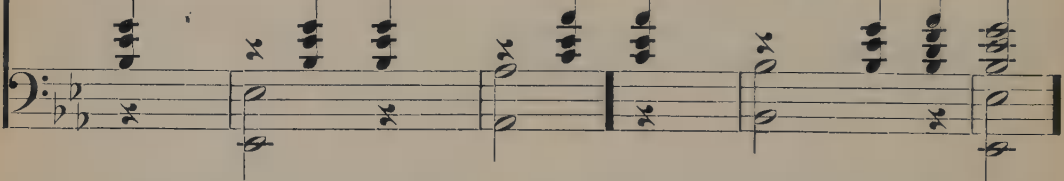
HORATIO R. PALMER



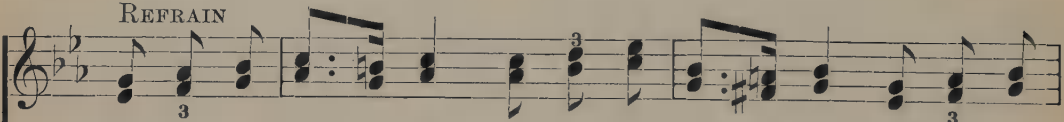
1. An - gry words! oh, let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;  
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly; Friendship is too sa - cred far,  
 3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken; Bit-t'rest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred--



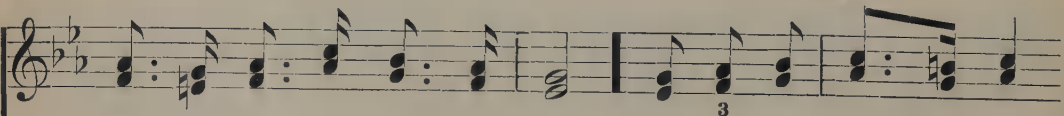
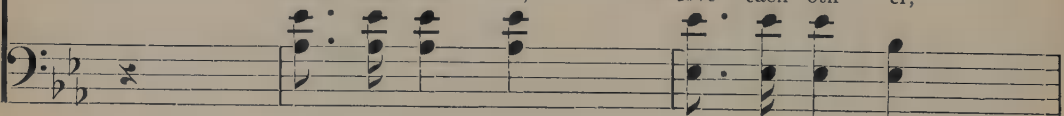
May the heart's best im-pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.  
 For a mo-ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.  
 Bright-est links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.



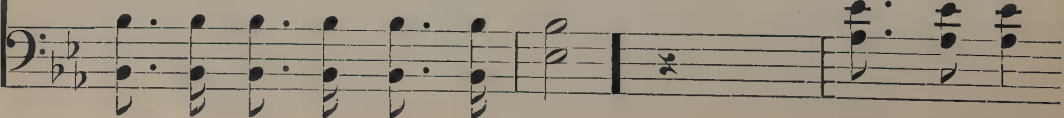
## REFRAIN



"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - iour, Chil-dren, o -  
 "Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,"



bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand: "Love one an - oth - er,"  
 'Tis the Fa - ther's blest com - mand: "Love each oth -



# Angry Words! Oh, Let Them Never

thus saith the Sav - iour, Chil-dren, o - bey His blest com - mand.  
er, love each oth - er," 'Tis His blest com - mand.

477

## Child of Sin and Sorrow

6. 4. 6. 4. 4. 4. 6. 4.

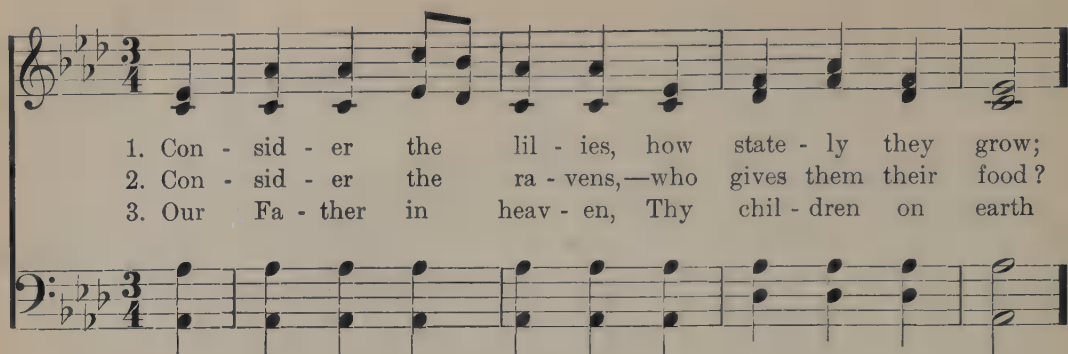
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832

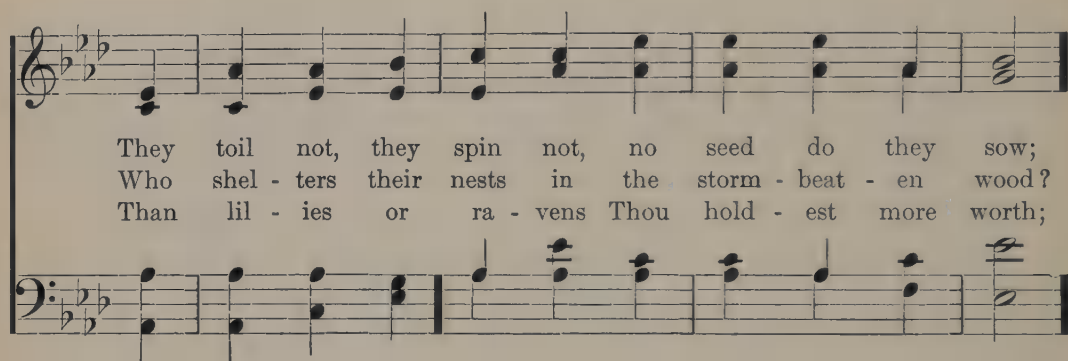
1. Child of sin and sor - row, Fill'd with dis - may, Wait not for to -  
2. Child of sin and sor - row, Why wilt thou die? Come while thou canst

mor - row, Yield thee to - day: Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room;  
bor - row, Help from on high; Grieve not that love Which from a - bove,

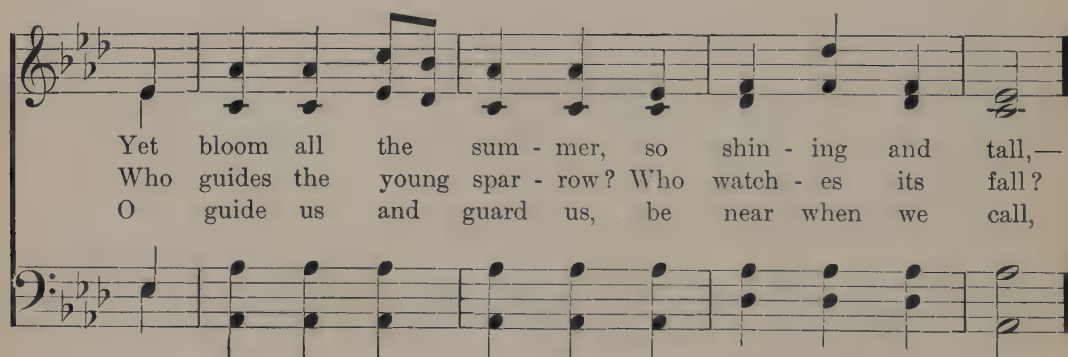
Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey.  
Child of sin and sor - row, Would bring thee nigh.



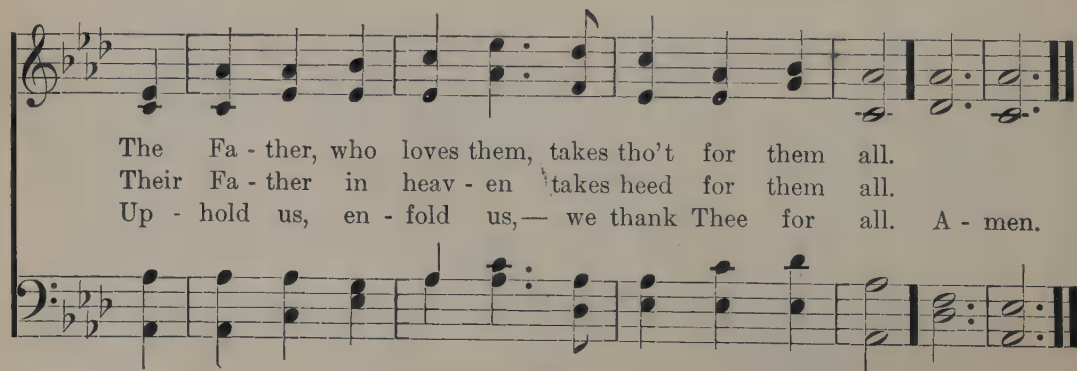
1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies, how state - ly they grow;  
 2. Con - sid - er the ra - vens,—who gives them their food?  
 3. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, Thy chil - dren on earth



They toil not, they spin not, no seed do they sow;  
 Who shel - ters their nests in the storm - beat - en wood?  
 Than lil - ies or ra - vens Thou hold - est more worth;



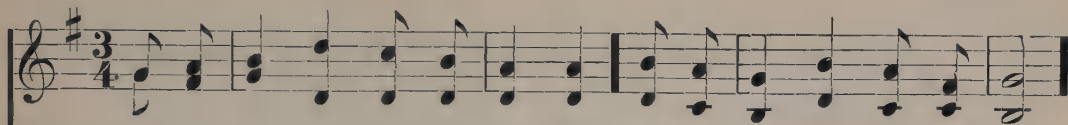
Yet bloom all the sum - mer, so shin - ing and tall,—  
 Who guides the young spar - row? Who watch - es its fall?  
 O guide us and guard us, be near when we call,



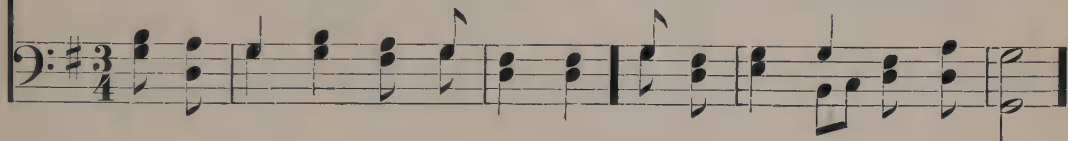
The Fa - ther, who loves them, takes tho't for them all.  
 Their Fa - ther in heav - en takes heed for them all.  
 Up - hold us, en - fold us,— we thank Thee for all. A - men.

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN, 1839

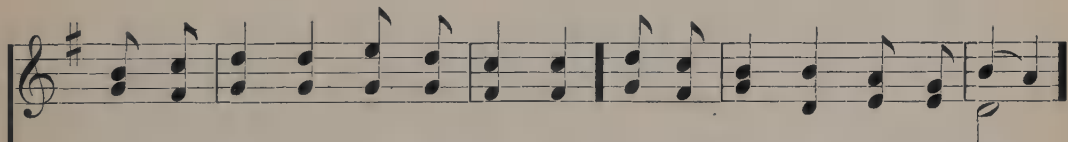
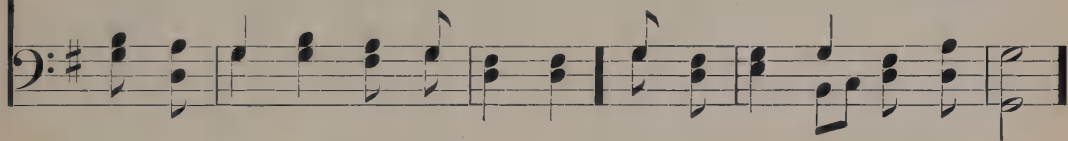
German Air.



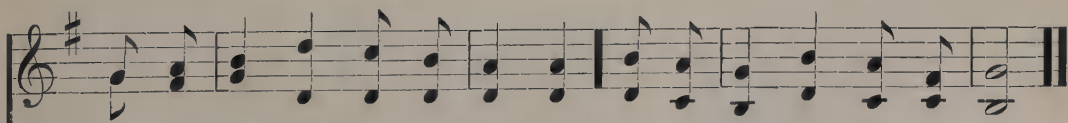
1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear us; Bless Thy lit - tle lambs to - night;  
 2. All this day Thy hand has led us, And we thank Thee for Thy care;



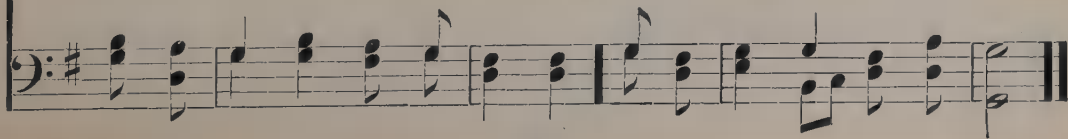
Thro' the dark-ness be Thou near us, Keep us safe till morn-ing light.  
 Thou hast clothed us, warmed us, fed us, Lis - ten to our eve-ning prayer.



All this day Thy hand has led us, And we thank Thee for Thy care;  
 May our sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends we love so well;



Thou hast clothed us, warmed us, fed us; Lis - ten to our eve-ning prayer.  
 Take us, when we die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

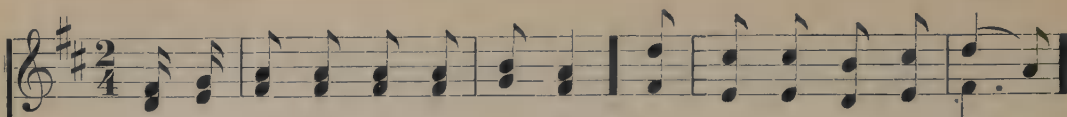




8. 6. 7. 6. With Refrain

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER

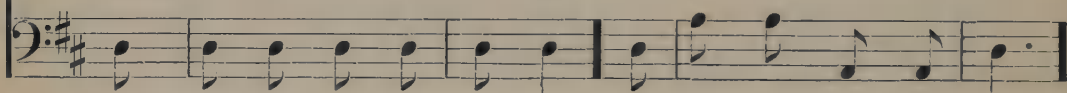
Anon.



1. We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour, We hear Thy gen - tle voice;
2. We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour, To meet that hap - py band,
3. We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour, Our Father's house we see—
4. We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour, To crown our Je - sus King,



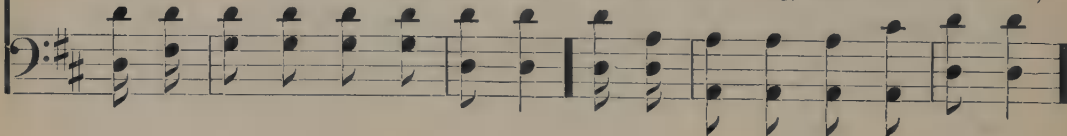
We would be Thine for ev - er, And in Thy love re - joice.  
 And sing with them for - ev - er, And in Thy pres - ence stand.  
 A glo - rious man - sion ev - er For chil - dren young as we.  
 And then with an - gels ev - er His prais - es we will sing.



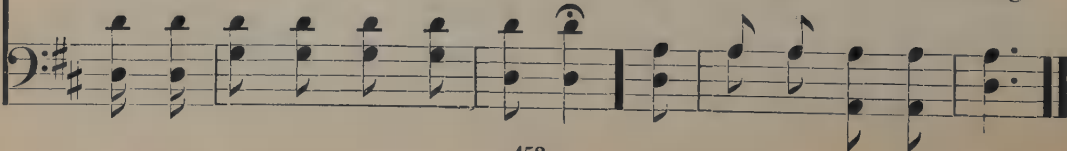
## REFRAIN



We are com - ing, we are com - ing, We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour,  
 We are com - ing, we are com - ing, We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour,  
 We are com - ing, we are com - ing, We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour,  
 We are com - ing, we are com - ing, We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour,



We are com - ing, we are com - ing, We hear Thy gen - tle voice.  
 We are com - ing, we are com - ing, To meet that hap - py band.  
 We are com - ing, we are com - ing, Our Fa - ther's house we see.  
 We are com - ing, we are com - ing, To crown our Je - sus King.

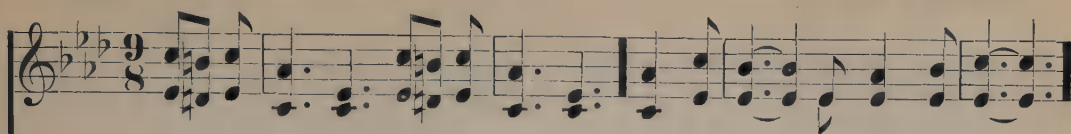


## My Sabbath Song

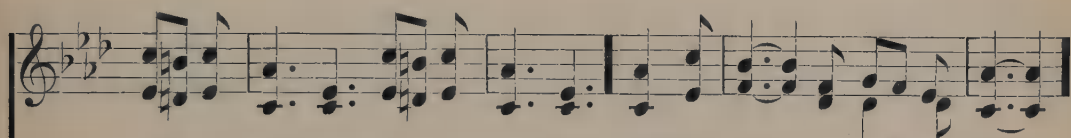
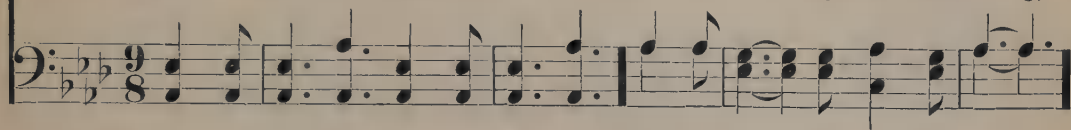
Anon.

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

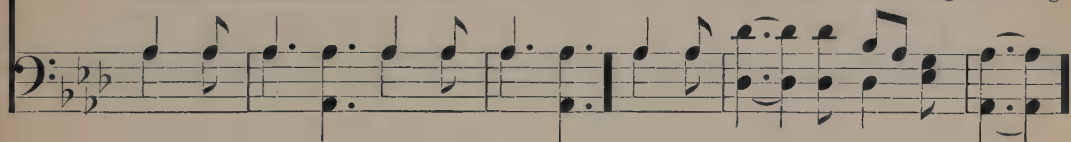
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Strains of mu - sic of - ten greet me As I join the bus - y throng,
2. 'Tis a song of love and mer - cy Speaking peace to all man - kind;
3. An - gels sweet - ly sing in glo - ry Songs of praise to God, their King;
4. While I live, O, may I ev - er Love the ho - ly Sab - bath song;



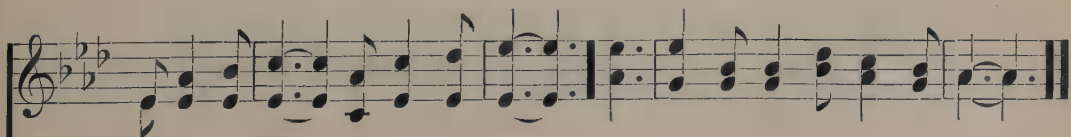
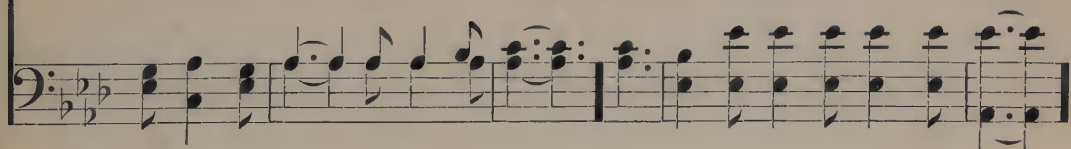
But there's nothing half so pleas - ant As the ho - ly Sabbath song.  
 Tell - ing sin - ners, poor and need - y, Where the Sav - iour they may find.  
 But the song of blest re - demp - tion Man, re - deemed, a - lone can sing.  
 And when death shall call me homeward, Join it with the blood - bought throng.



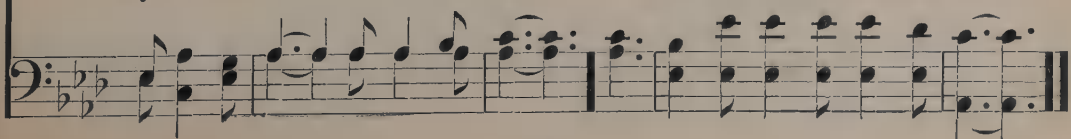
## REFRAIN



No fear of ill, no fear of wrong, While I can sing my Sabbath song;



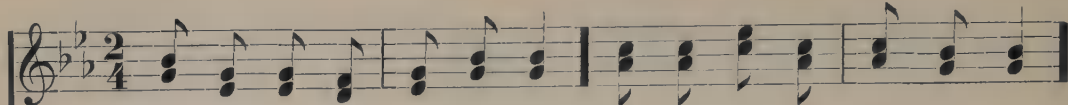
My Sabbath song, my Sabbath song; I love to sing my Sabbath song.



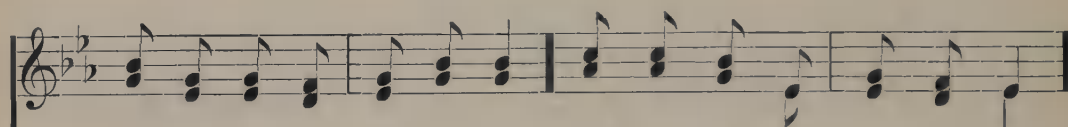
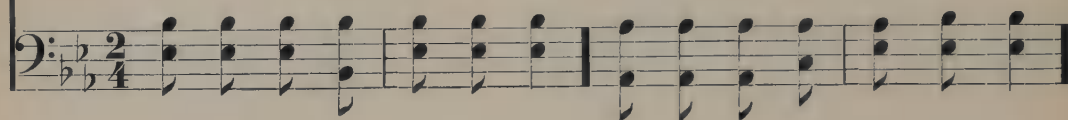
7. 7. 7. 7. With Refrain

ANNA B. WARNER, 1859

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862



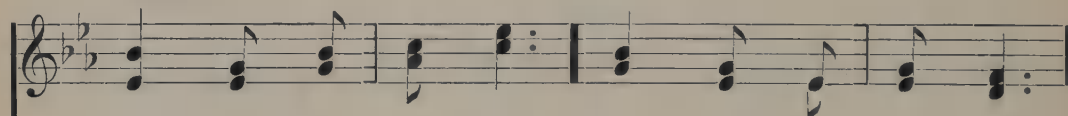
1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;  
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide;  
 3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;



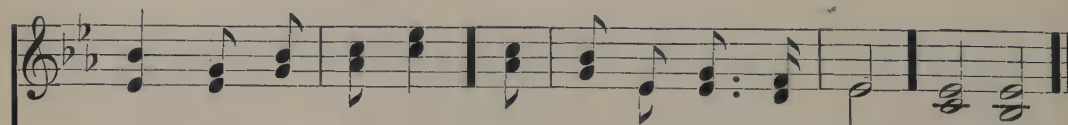
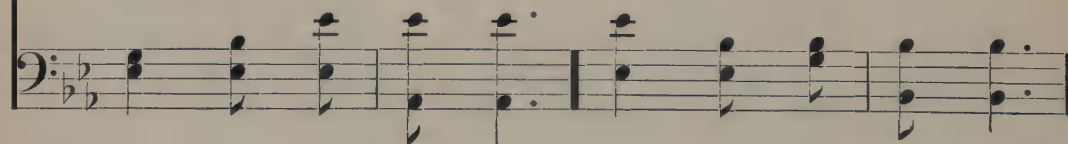
Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.  
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.  
 If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.



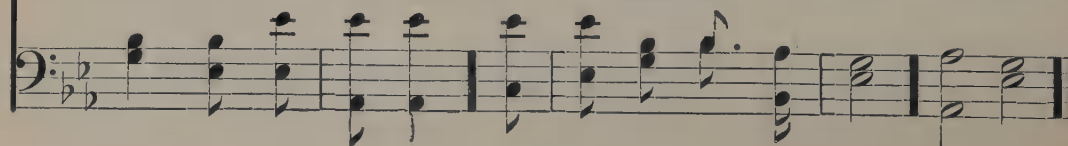
## REFRAIN



Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!



Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so. A - men.




# Jesus Paid it All


7. 6. 7. 6. With Refrain

Anon.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

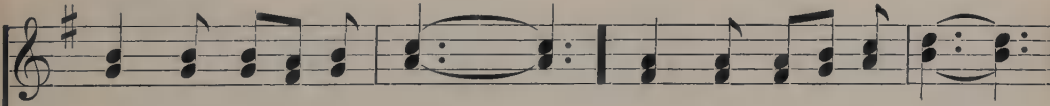


1. Noth - ing, ei - ther great or small, Re-mains for me to do;  
 2. When He from His loft - y throne, Stoop'd down to do and die,  
 3. Till to Je - sus' work you cling, A - lone by sim - ple faith,  
 4. Cast your dead - ly "do - ing" down, Down all at Je - sus' feet;




Je - sus died, and paid it all, — Yes, all the debt I owe.  
 Ev - 'ry thing was ful - ly done; "Tis fin - ished!" was His cry  
 "Do - ing" is a dead - ly thing, Your "do - ing" ends in death.  
 Stand in Him, in Him a - lone, All glo - rious and com - plete.

## REFRAIN

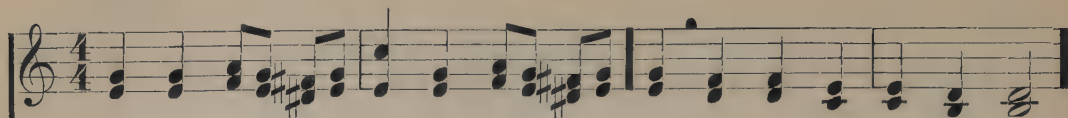


Je - sus paid it all,..... All the debt I owe,  
 Je - sus

Je - sus paid it, paid it all,



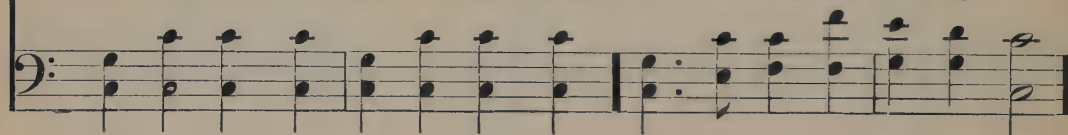
Je - sus died and paid it all, Yes, all the debt I owe.



1. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Fill the air with mu - sic sweet;
2. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Hark! their voic - es, loud and clear,
3. Earth seems bright - er, hearts grow light - er, As the joc - und mel - o - dy
4. Joy - bells near - er sound, and clear - er, When the heart is free from care;



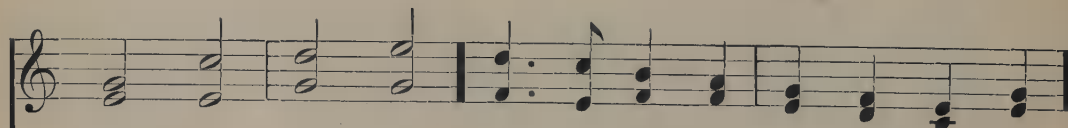
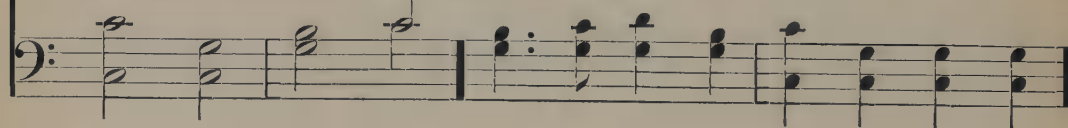
Joc - und meas - ure, guile - less pleas - ure Make the chain of song com - plete.  
 Break - ing o'er us, like a cho - rus, From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere.  
 Charms our sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Peal - ing, peal - ing joy - ful - ly.  
 Skies are cheer - ing, and we're hear - ing Joy - bells ring - ing ev - 'ry - where.



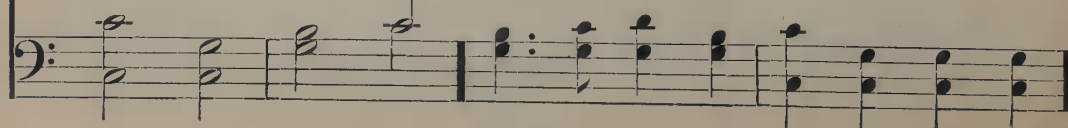
## REFRAIN



Joy - bells! joy - bells! Nev - er, nev - er cease your ring - ing;



Chil - dren! chil - dren! Nev - er, nev - er cease your sing - ing;





# Joy-bells

List, list, the song that swells, Joy - bells! joy - bells!

485

# Bunyan

Irregular

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

Old Melody

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His  
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And  
 4. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as  
 arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind  
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn - est - ly  
 all who are washed and for - giv'n; And ma - ny dear chil - dren are

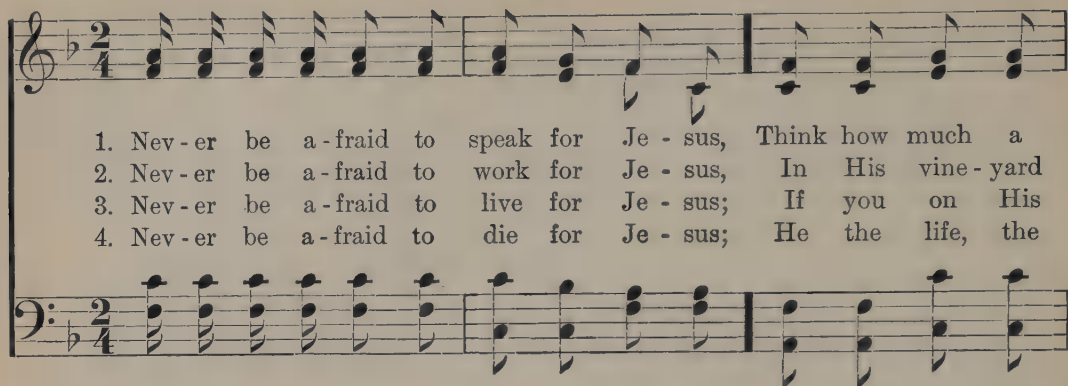
lambs to His fold— I should like to have been with Him then.  
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove:—  
 gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of heav'n."

## Never Be Afraid

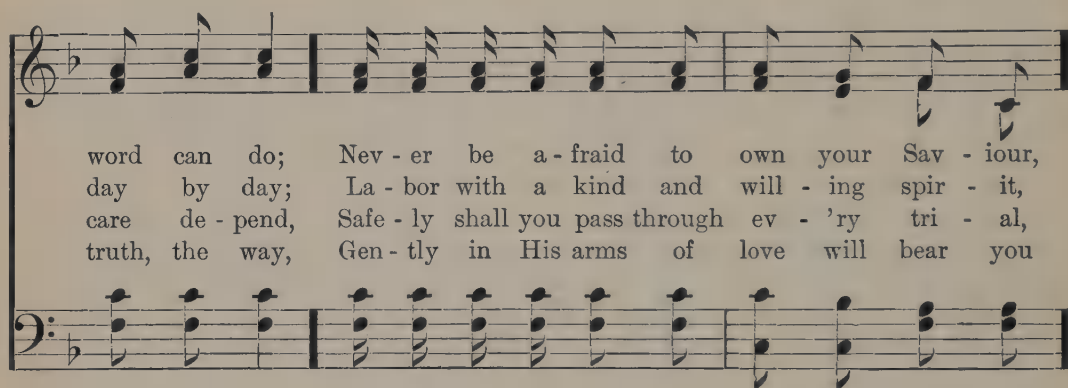
10. 7. 10. 7. With Refrain

Anon.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

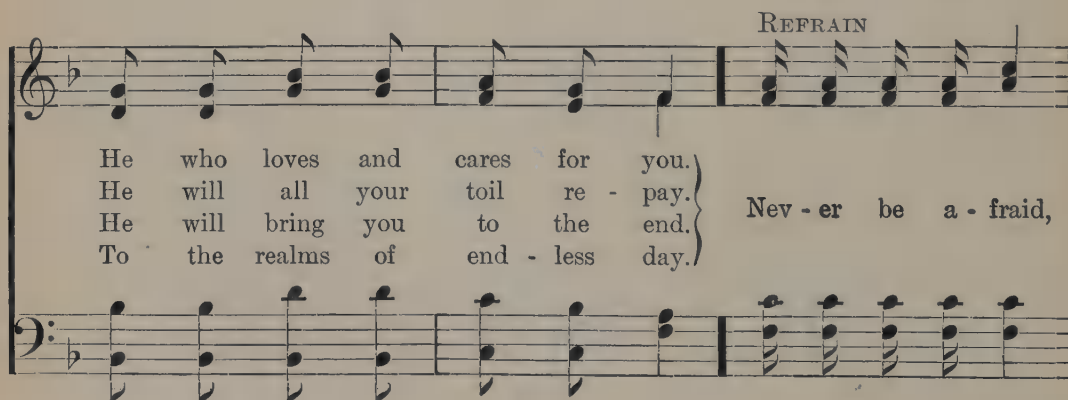


1. Nev - er be a - afraid to speak for Je - sus, Think how much a  
 2. Nev - er be a - afraid to work for Je - sus, In His vine - yard  
 3. Nev - er be a - afraid to live for Je - sus; If you on His  
 4. Nev - er be a - afraid to die for Je - sus; He the life, the



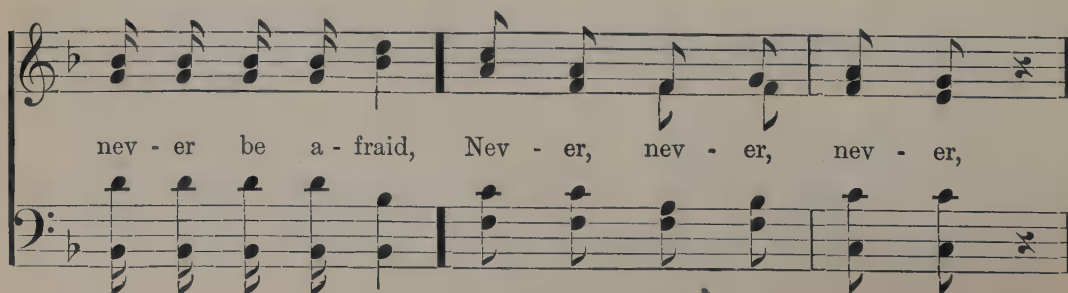
word can do; Nev - er be a - afraid to own your Sav - iour,  
 day by day; La - bor with a kind and will - ing spir - it,  
 care de - pend, Safe - ly shall you pass through ev - 'ry tri - al,  
 truth, the way, Gen - tly in His arms of love will bear you

REFRAIN



He who loves and cares for you.  
 He will all your toil re - pay.  
 He will bring you to the end.  
 To the realms of end - less day.

Nev - er be a - afraid,



nev - er be a - afraid, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er,

# Never Be Afraid

Je - sus is your lov - ing Sav - iour, There - fore nev - er be a - fraid.

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## Glashtar

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

HENRY J. M. HOPE

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Now I have found a Friend; Je - sus is mine;— His love shall  
2. Though I grow poor and old, Je - sus is mine; Though I grow  
3. When earth shall pass a - way,— Je - sus is mine,— In the great

nev - er end; Je - sus is mine; Though earth - ly joys de - crease,  
faint and cold, Je - sus is mine; He shall my wants sup - ply;  
judg - ment day,— Je - sus is mine,— Oh! what a glo - rious thing,

Tho' earth - ly friendships cease, Now I have last - ing peace: Je - sus is mine.  
His precious blood is nigh, Naught can my hope de - stroy; Je - sus is mine.  
Then to be - hold my King, On tune - ful harp to sing, Je - sus is mine.

Anon.

Anon.

1. I want to be an an - gel, And with the an - gels stand,  
 2. I nev - er would be wea - ry, Nor ev - er shed a tear,  
 3. I know I'm weak and sin - ful, But Je - sus will for - give;  
 4. Oh, there I'll be an an - gel, And with the an - gels stand,

A crown up - on my fore - head, A harp with - in my hand;  
 Nor ev - er know a sor - row, Nor ev - er feel a fear;  
 For ma - ny lit - tle chil - dren Have gone to heav'n to live.  
 A crown up - on my fore - head, A harp with - in my hand.

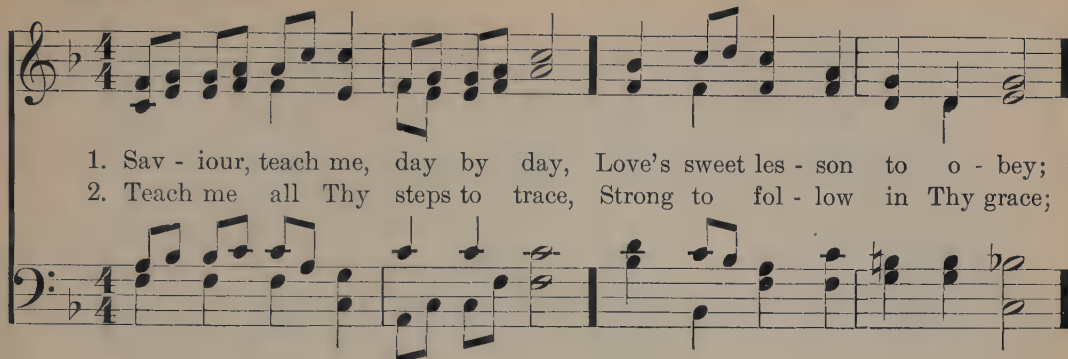
There, right be - fore my Sav - iour, So glo - rious and so bright,  
 But bless - ed, pure and ho - ly, I'd dwell in Je - sus' sight,  
 Dear Sav - iour, when I lan - guish, And lay me down to die,  
 And there, be - fore my Sav - iour, So glo - rious and so bright,

I'd wake the sweet - est mu - sic, And praise Him day and night.  
 And with ten thou - sand thou - sands Praise Him both day and night.  
 Oh, send a shin - ing an - gel, To bear me to the sky.  
 I'll join the heav'n - ly mu - sic, And praise Him day and night.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Arr. fr. Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



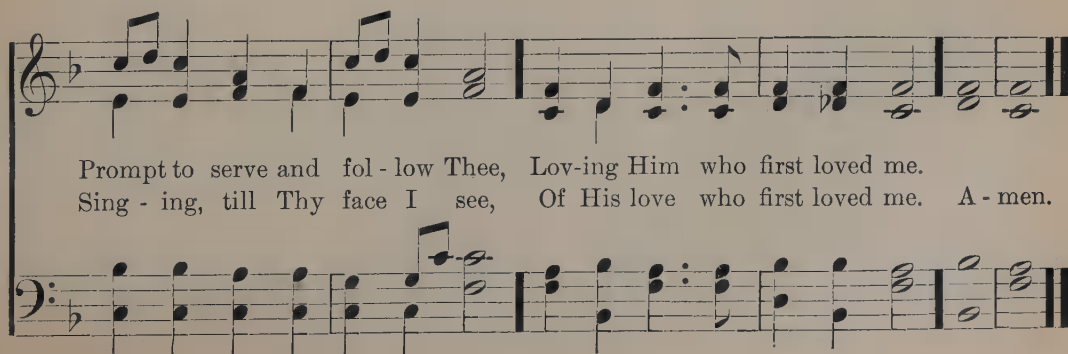
1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;  
 2. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;



Sweet-er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Learn-ing how to love from Thee; Lov - ing Him who first loved me.



With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move;  
 Thus may I re-joice to show That I feel the love I owe;



Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.  
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A - men.



## Dare to Be a Daniel

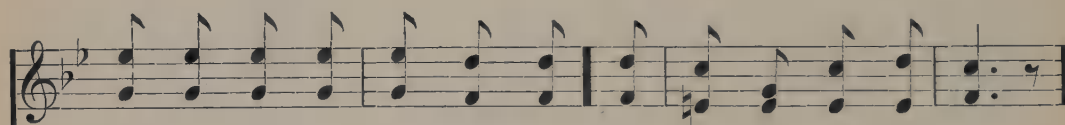
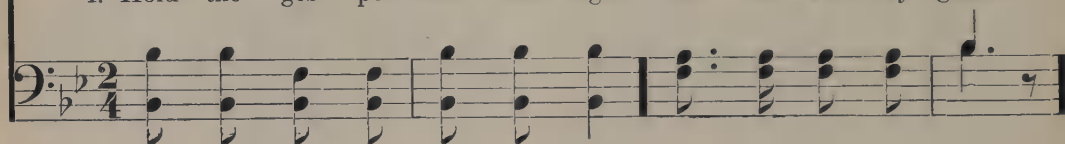
7. 5. 7. 6. With Refrain

PHILIP P. BLISS

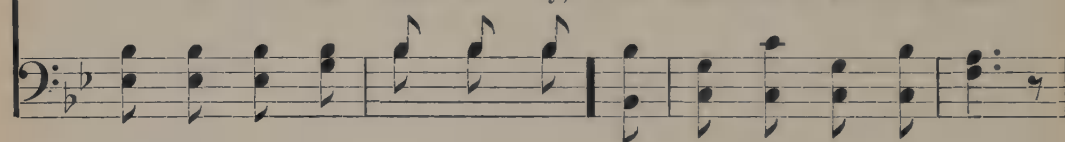
PHILIP P. BLISS



1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mands;  
 2. Ma - ny might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,  
 3. Ma - ny gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,  
 4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!



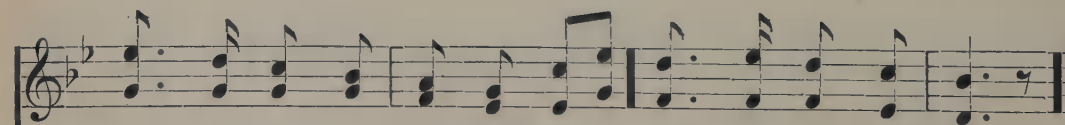
Hon - er them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's band.  
 Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's band.  
 Head - long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's band.  
 Sa - tan and his hosts de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's band.



## REFRAIN



Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone!



Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!



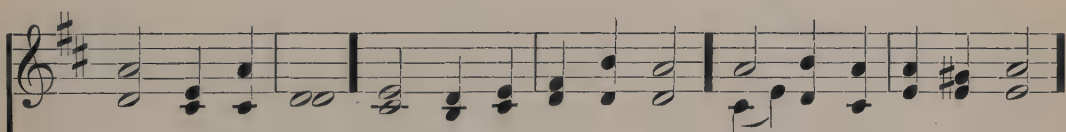
6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

ABBY HUTCHINSON

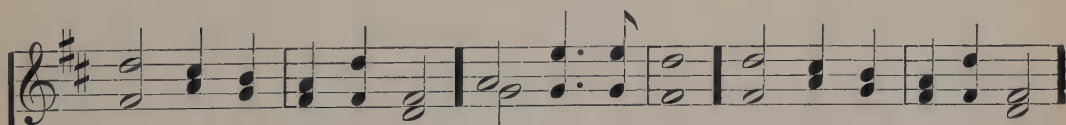
ABBY HUTCHINSON



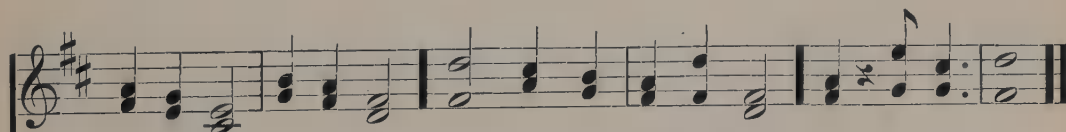
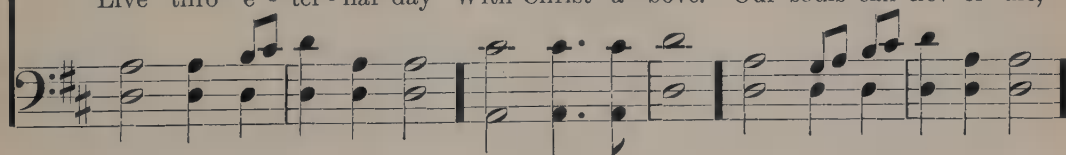
1. Kind words can nev-er die, Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
2. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly
3. Our souls can nev-er die, Tho' in the tomb We may all have to lie,



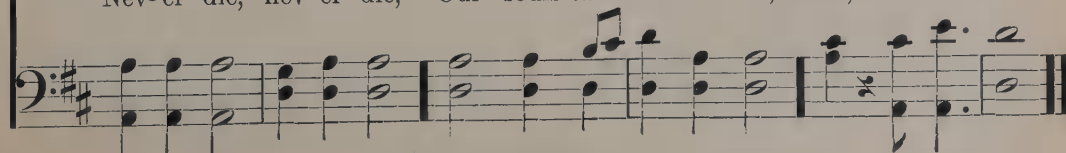
Stored in the breast: Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times,  
 In win-try hours. But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms a-new,  
 Wrapped in its gloom. What tho' the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a-way,



Ay, in all years and climes Dis-tant and near. Kind words can nev-er die,  
 With many an add-ed hue They bloom a-gain. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die,  
 Live thro' e-ter-nal day With Christ a-bove. Our souls can nev-er die,



Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.  
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.  
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.

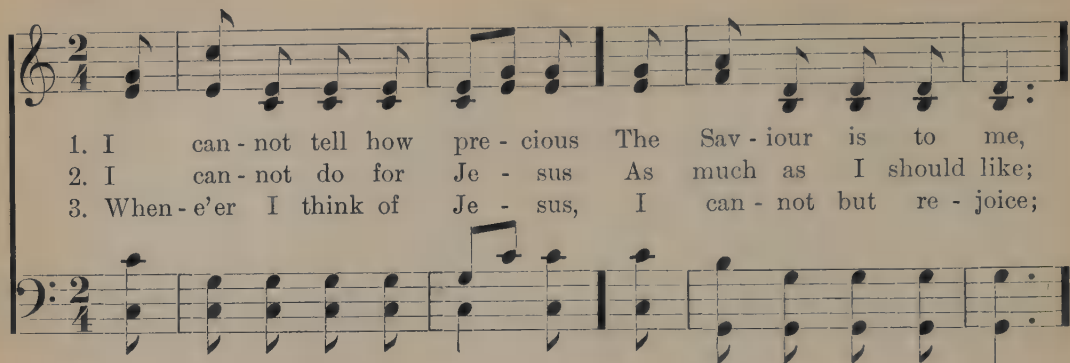


# I Cannot Tell How Precious

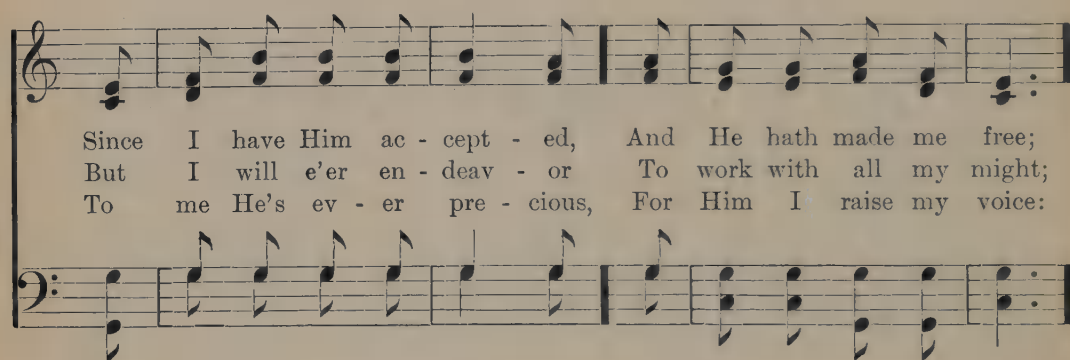
7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

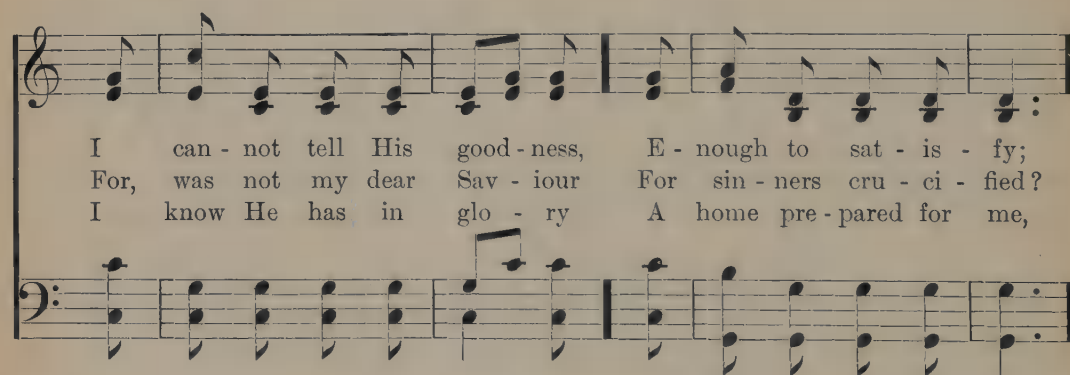
JAMES McGRANAHAN



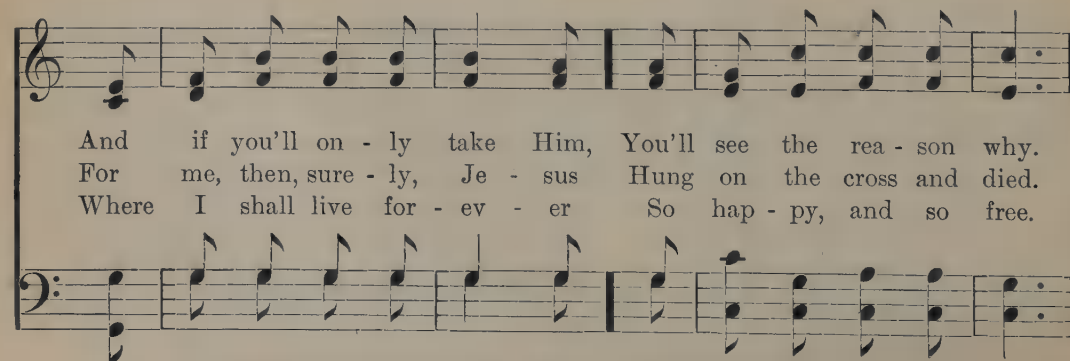
1. I can - not tell how pre - cious The Sav - iour is to me,  
 2. I can - not do for Je - sus As much as I should like;  
 3. When - e'er I think of Je - sus, I can - not but re - joice;



Since I have Him ac - cept - ed, And He hath made me free;  
 But I will e'er en - deav - or To work with all my might;  
 To me He's ev - er pre - cious, For Him I raise my voice:



I can - not tell His good - ness, E - nough to sat - is - fy;  
 For, was not my dear Sav - iour For sin - ners cru - ci - fied?  
 I know He has in glo - ry A home pre - pared for me,



And if you'll on - ly take Him, You'll see the rea - son why.  
 For me, then, sure - ly, Je - sus Hung on the cross and died.  
 Where I shall live for - ev - er So hap - py, and so free.

# I Cannot Tell How Precious

## REFRAIN

I can - not tell how pre - cious The Sav - iour is to me;

I on - ly can en - treat you, To come, and taste, and see.

493

## Church Triumphant

L. M.

15th Century. Tr. JAMES M. NEALE

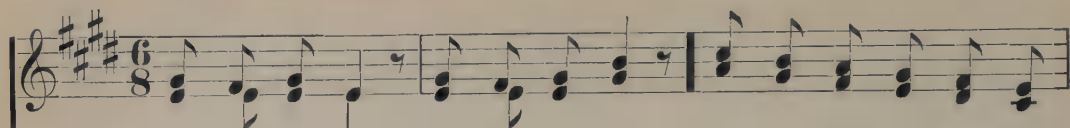
JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874

1. A - gain the Lord's own day is here, The day to Chris - tian peo - ple dear,  
 2. For by His flock their Lord declared His res - ur - rec - tion should be shared;  
 3. E - ter - nal glo - ry, rest on high, A bless - ed im - mor - tal - i - ty,  
 4. And therefore un - to Thee we sing, O Lord of peace, e - ter - nal King;

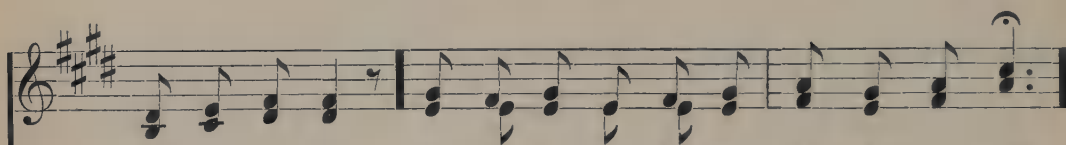
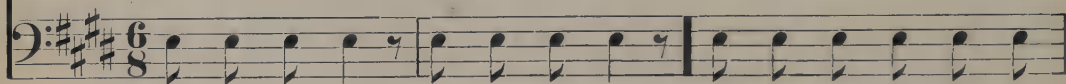
As, week by week, it bids them tell How Je - sus rose from death and hell.  
 And we who trust in Him to save With Him are ris - en from the grave.  
 True peace and gladness, and a throne, Are all His gifts, and all our own.  
 Thy love we praise, Thy name a - dore, Both on this day and ev - er - more. A-men.

Anon.

Anon.



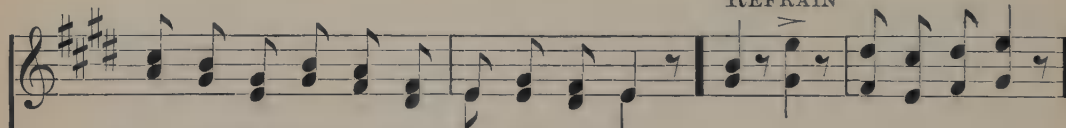
1. Dare to do right! dare to be true! You have a work that no  
 2. Dare to do right! dare to be true! Oth - er men's fail-ures can  
 3. Dare to do right! dare to be true! Keep the great judgment-seat  
 4. Dare to do right! dare to be true! Je - sus, your Sav-iour, will



oth - er can do, Do it so brave-ly, so kind - ly, so well,  
 nev - er save you: Stand by your conscience, your hon - or, your faith;  
 al - ways in view; Look at your work as you'll look at it then—  
 car - ry you through: Cit - y, and man-sion, and throne all in sight,

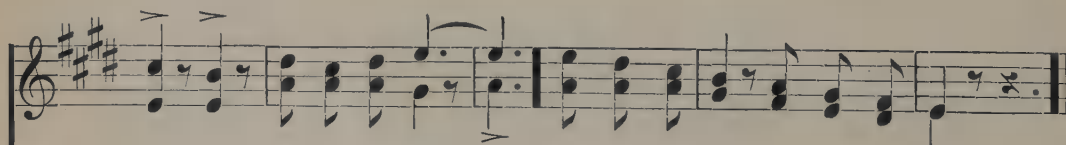
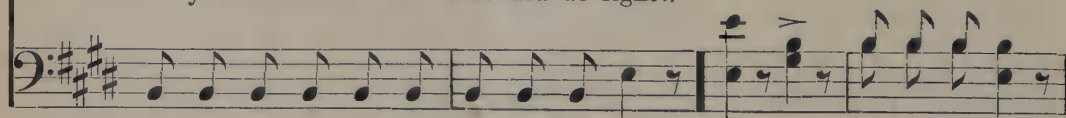


## REFRAIN



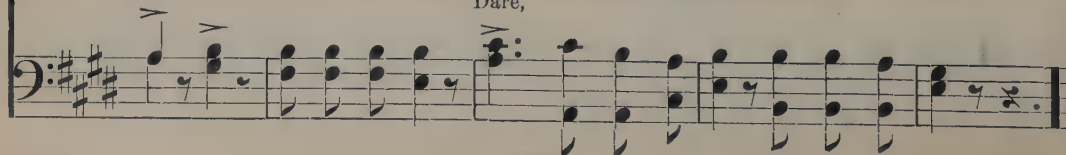
An - gels will has-ten the sto - ry to tell.  
 Stand like a he - ro, and bat - tle till death.  
 Scanned by Je - ho - vah, and an - gels, and men.  
 Can you not dare to be true and do right?

Dare, dare, dare to do right!



Dare, dare, dare to be true! Dare to be true! dare to be true!

Dare,



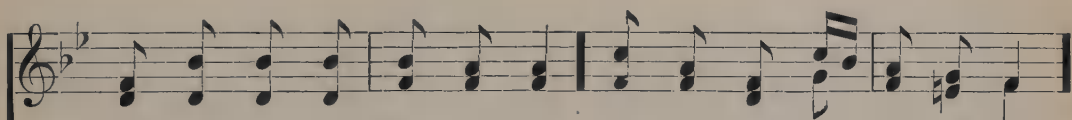
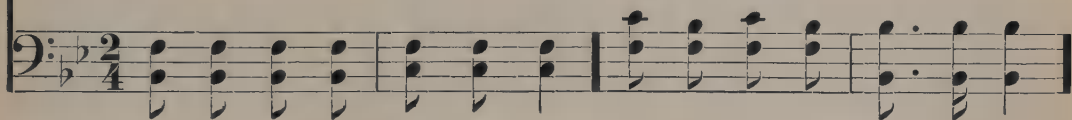


MARY MAPES DODGE

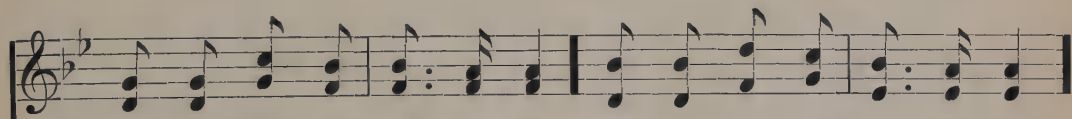
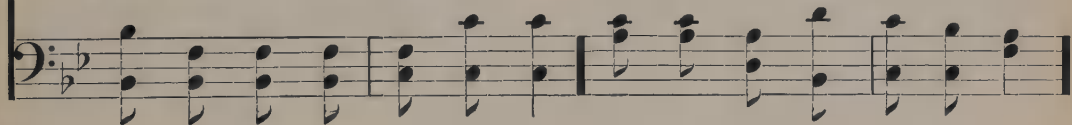
W. K. BASSFORD



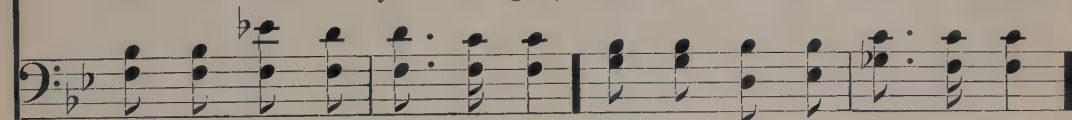
1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee,
3. For the sunshine warm and bright, For the day and for the night;
4. For our comrades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days;



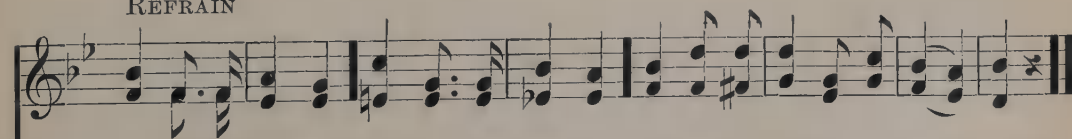
Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do:  
 For the earth in beau - ty drest, Fa - ther, moth - er and the rest;  
 For the les - sons of our youth—Hon - or, grat - i - tude and truth:  
 For the joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do;



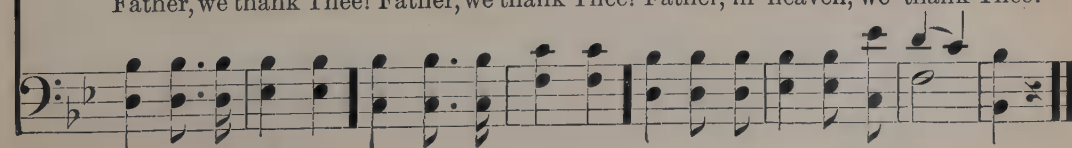
Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart:—  
 For Thy pre - cious, lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry - where,—  
 For the love that met us here, For the home and for the cheer,—  
 For our lives but just be - gun; For the great gift of Thy Son,—



## REFRAIN



Father, we thank Thee! Father, we thank Thee! Father, in heaven, we thank Thee!



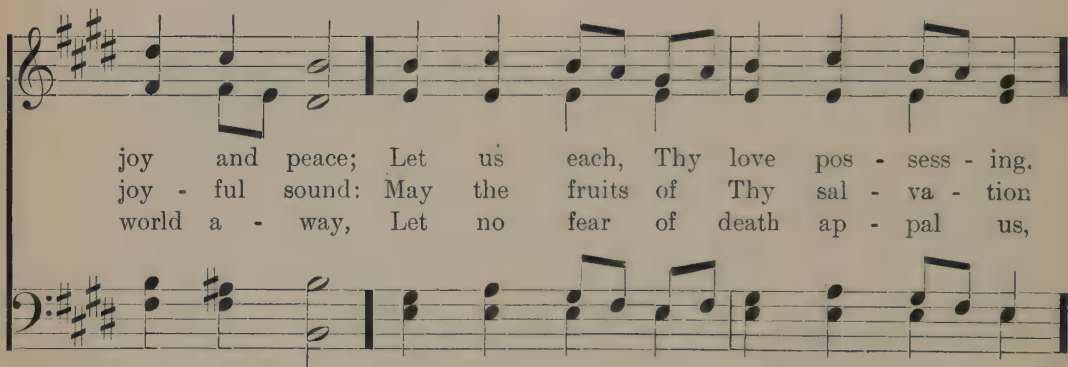
JOHN FAWCETT, 1773

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

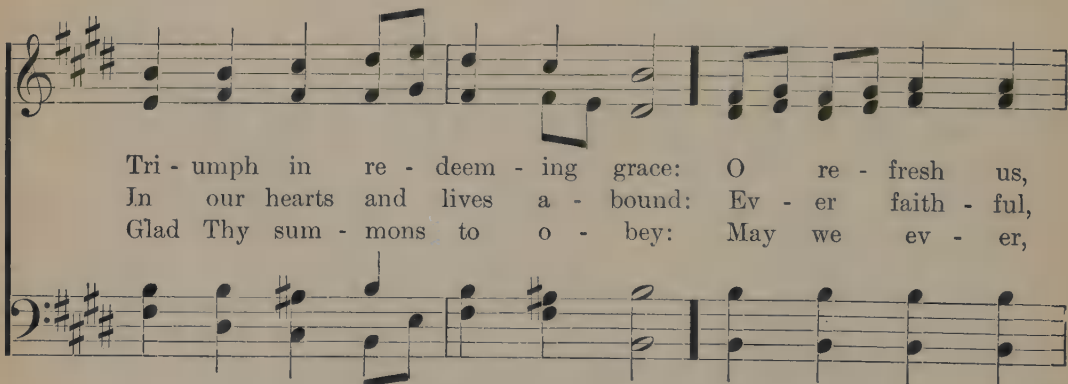
Sicilian Melody



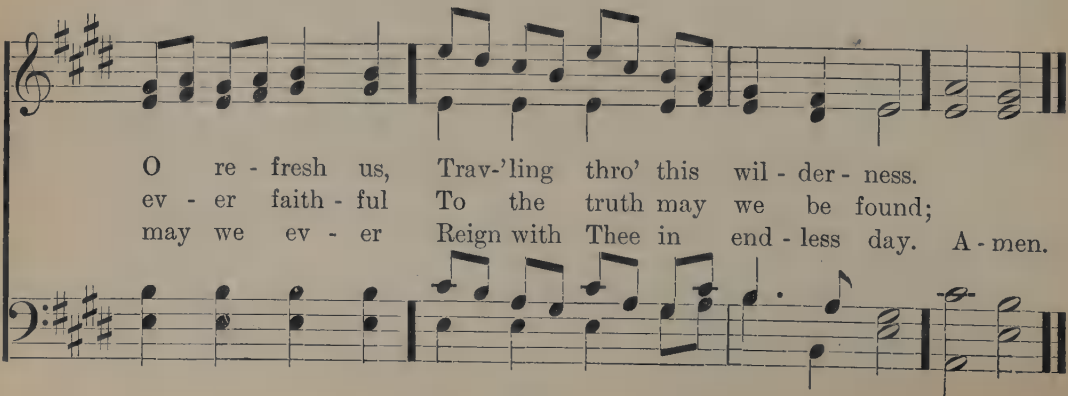
1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with  
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's  
 3. So, that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the



joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing.  
 joy - ful sound: May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion  
 world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,  
 In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,  
 Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,



O re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.  
 ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;  
 may we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A - men.

## Parting Hymn

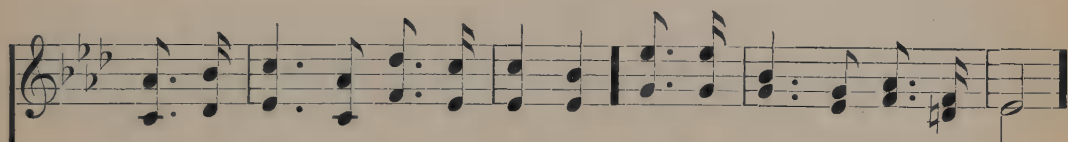
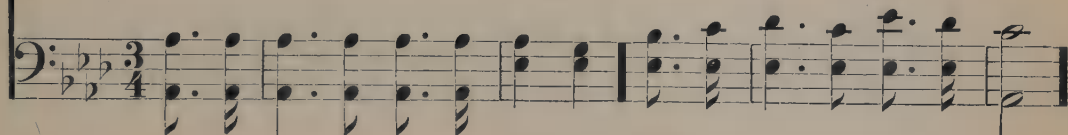
FANNY J. CROSBY

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

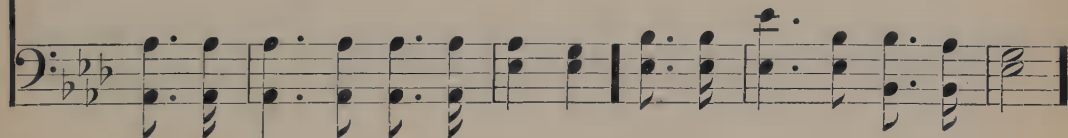
ROBERT LOWRY



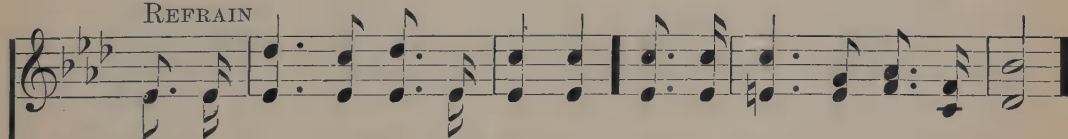
1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, we be-seech Thee, Grant Thy bless-ings ere we part;
2. Lov - ing Sav - iour, go Thou with us, Be our com - fort and our stay;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with - in us, May our souls Thy tem-ples be;
4. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Lov - ing Sav - iour, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One,



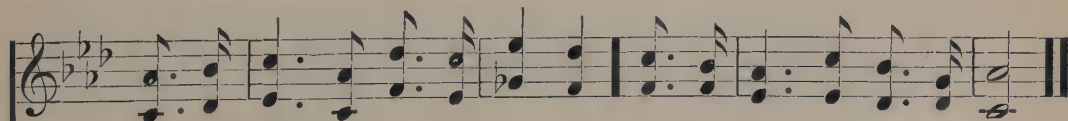
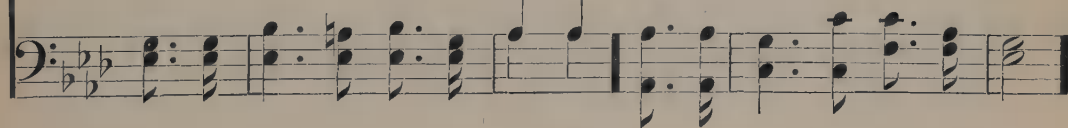
Take us in Thy care and keep-ing, Guard from e - vil ev - 'ry heart.  
 Grate-ful praise to Thee we ren - der, For the joy we feel to - day.  
 May we tread the path to glo - ry, Led and guid - ed still by Thee.  
 As a - mong Thy saints and an - gels, So on earth, Thy will be done.



## REFRAIN



Bless the words we here have spo - ken, Of - fered pray'r and cheer-ful strain;



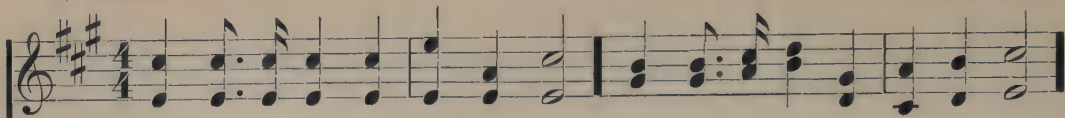
If Thy will, O Lord, we pray Thee, Grant we all may meet a - gain.



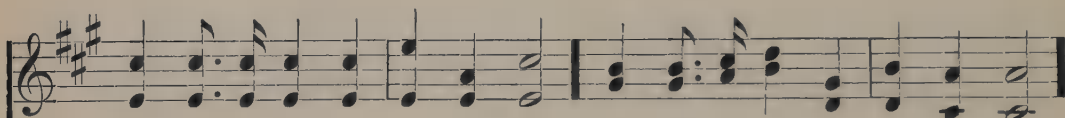
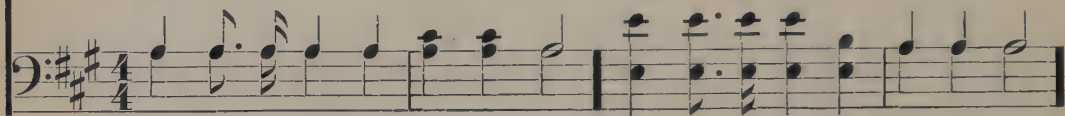
L. M. With Refrain

R. TORREY

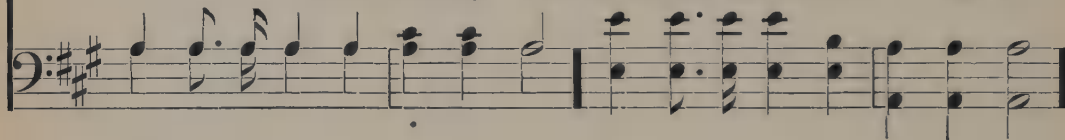
ASA HULL



1. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand, Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!
2. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Sound forth His name o'er sea and land!
3. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Lift high the cross with steadfast hand,
4. Stand up for Je - sus, Chris-tian, stand! Soon with the blest im-mor-tal band



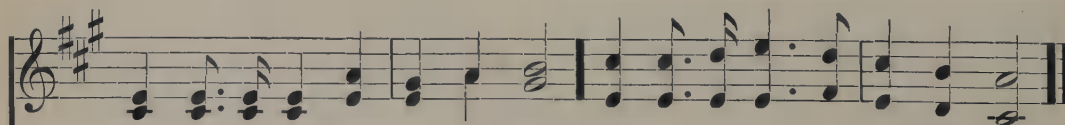
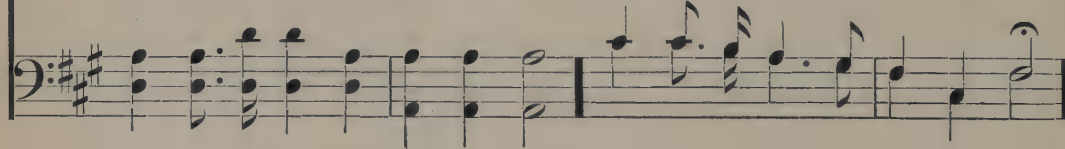
Beat back the waves of sin that roll, Like rag-ing floods, a-round thy soul!  
 Spread ye His glo-rious word a-broad, Till all the world shall own Him Lord.  
 Till heathen lands, with wond'ring eye, Its ris-ing glo-ry shall de-scry.  
 We'll dwell for aye, life's jour-ney o'er, In realms of light, on heav'n's bright shore.



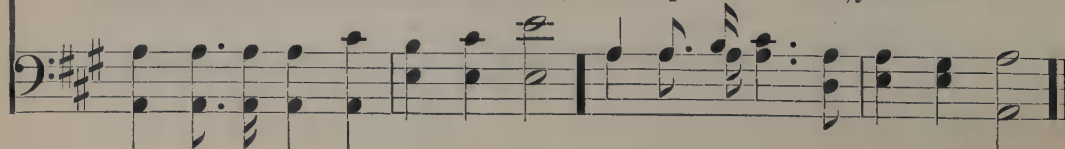
## REFRAIN



Stand up for Je - sus, no - bly stand, Firm as a rock on o-ccean's strand!



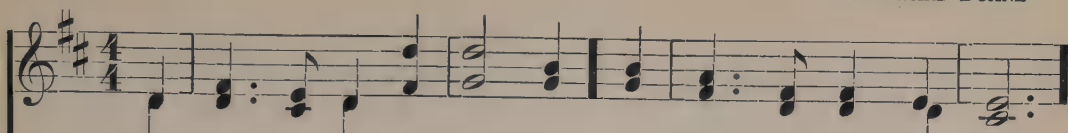
Stand up, His righteous cause de-fend; Stand up for Je - sus, your best Friend.



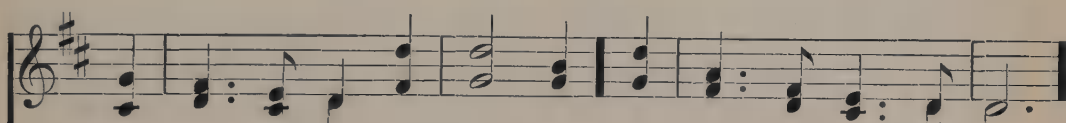
7. 6. 7. 6. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. HOWARD DOANE

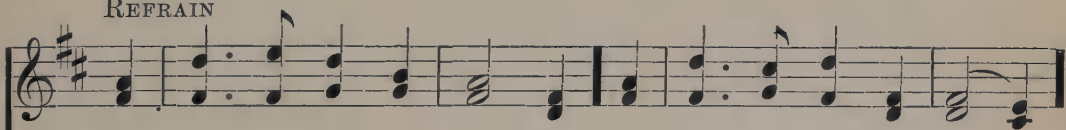


1. Now just a word for Je - sus; Your dear - est friend so true,  
 2. Now just a word for Je - sus; You feel your sins for - given,  
 3. Now just a word for Je - sus; A cross it can - not be  
 4. Now just a word for Je - sus; And if your faith be dim,

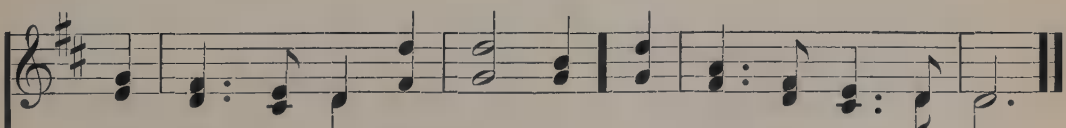


Come, cheer our hearts and tell us What He has done for you.  
 And by His grace are striv - ing To reach a home in heaven.  
 To say, I love my Sav - iour Who gave His life for me.  
 A - rise in all your weak - ness, And leave the rest to Him.

## REFRAIN



Now just a word for Je - sus—'Twill help us on our way;



One lit - tle word for Je - sus, O speak, or sing, or pray.

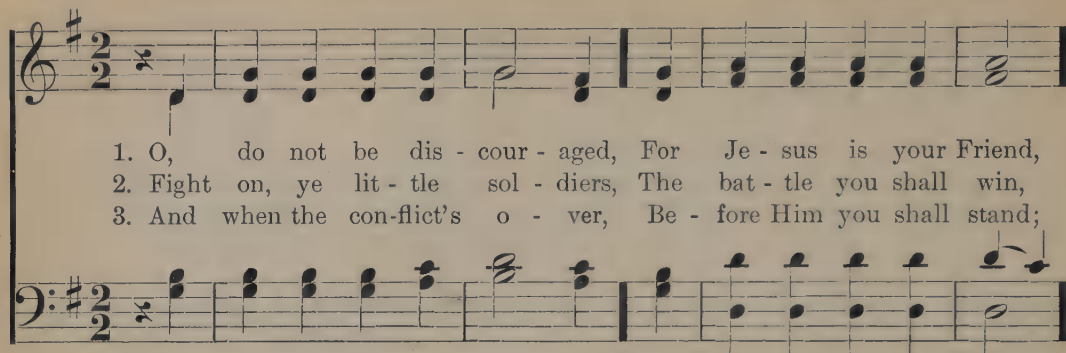


# Do Not be Discouraged

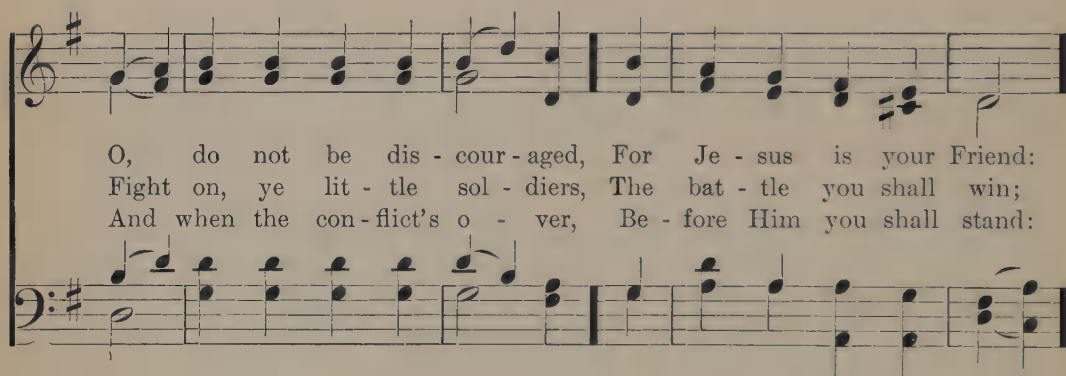
7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8. 6. With Refrain

Rev. JOHN A. GRANADE, (1770-1806), 1803. Alt.

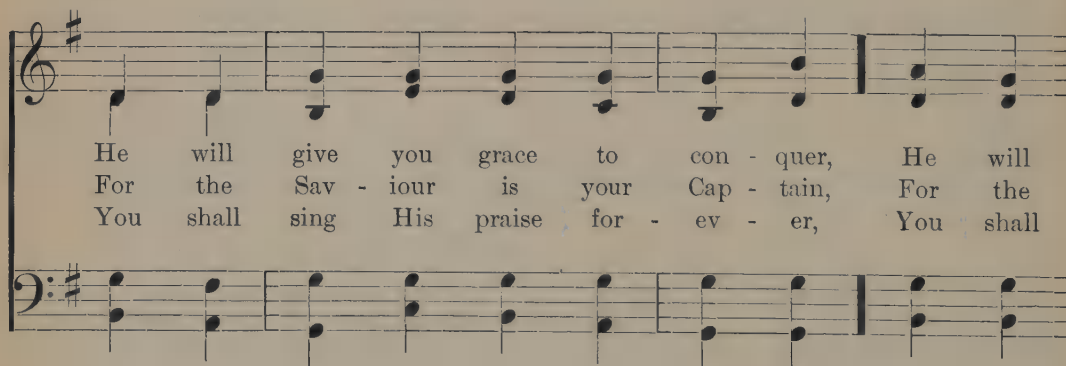
Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN



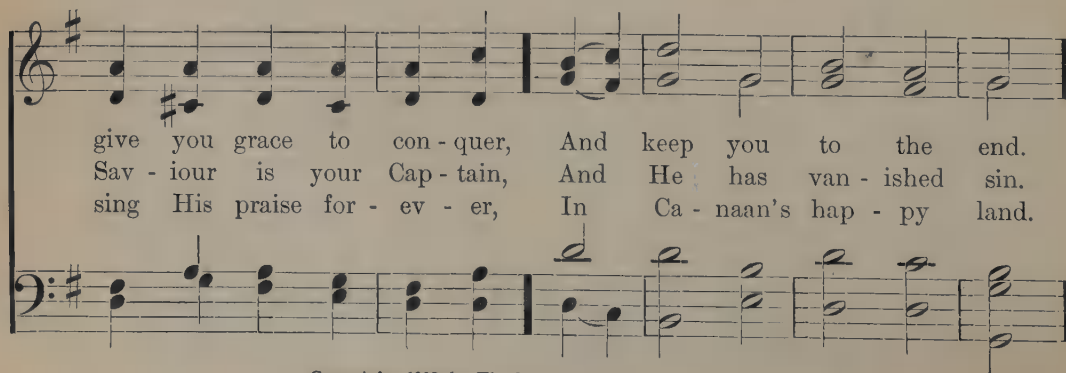
1. O, do not be dis-cour-aged, For Je-sus is your Friend,  
2. Fight on, ye lit-tle sol-diers, The bat-tle you shall win,  
3. And when the con-flict's o-ver, Be-fore Him you shall stand;



O, do not be dis-cour-aged, For Je-sus is your Friend:  
Fight on, ye lit-tle sol-diers, The bat-tle you shall win;  
And when the con-flict's o-ver, Be-fore Him you shall stand:



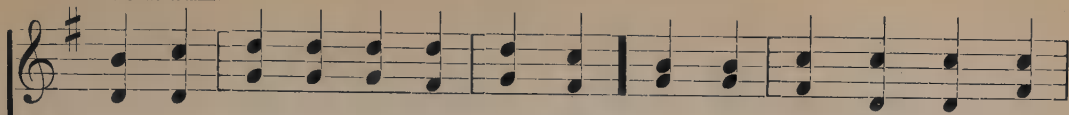
He will give you grace to con-quer, He will  
For the Sav-iour is your Cap-tain, For the  
You shall sing His praise for-ev-er, You shall



give you grace to con-quer, And keep you to the end.  
Sav-iour is your Cap-tain, And He has van-ished sin.  
sing His praise for-ev-er, In Ca-naan's hap-py land.

# Do Not be Discouraged

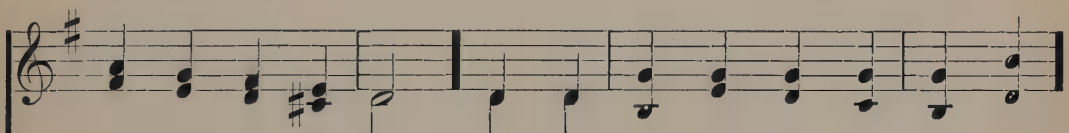
## REFRAIN



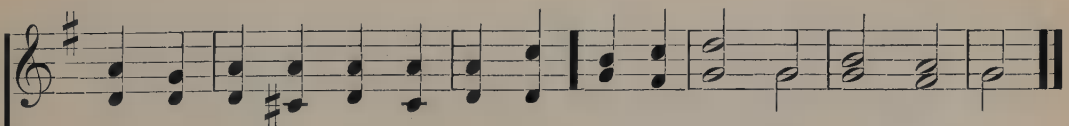
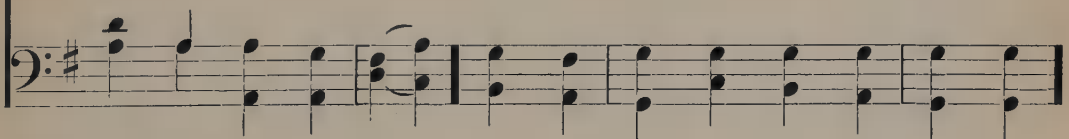
I am glad I'm in this ar - my, Yes, I'm glad I'm in this



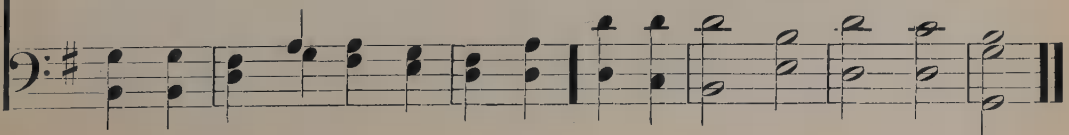
ar - my, Yes, I'm glad I'm in this ar - my, And I'll



bat - tle for the school. Yes, I'm glad I'm in this ar - my,



Yes, I'm glad I'm in this ar - my And I'll bat - tle for the school.



PHILIP P. BLISS

7. 7. 7. 8.

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God, who came,  
 2. Bear - ing shame and scof - fing rude, In my place con - demned He stood;  
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we, Spot - less Lamb of God was He,  
 4. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 "Full a - tone - ment," can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!

## St. Guthbert

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

8. 6. 8. 4.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,  
 2. He came sweet influence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,  
 3. And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,  
 4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see:

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.  
 While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.  
 And ev - 'ry tho't of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.  
 O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, And wor - thier Thee. A - men.

## Something for Jesus

Rev. SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1862

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,  
 2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me;  
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,  
 4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,

Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee.  
 My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus to Thee.  
 That each de - part - ing 'day Hence - forth may see  
 In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee!

In love my soul would bow, My heart - ful - fill its vow,  
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,  
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,  
 And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,

Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A - men.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise  
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;  
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;  
 4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;  
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;  
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;  
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless Thee ere our 'wor - ship cease;  
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,  
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

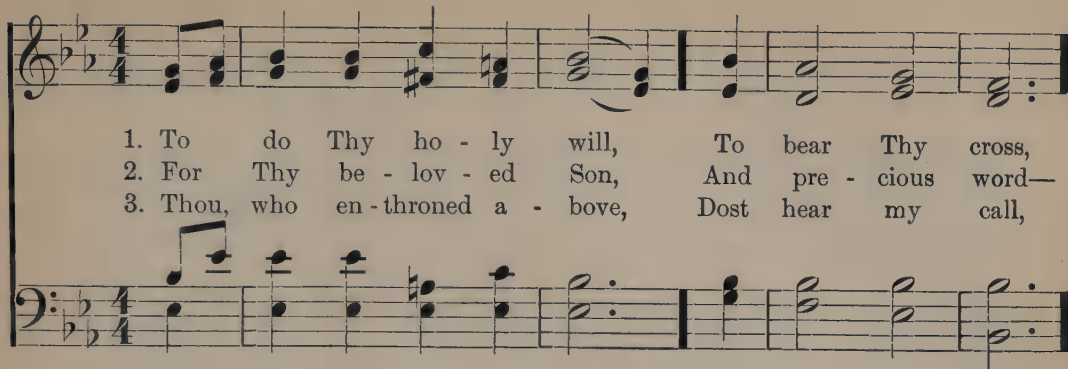
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.  
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.  
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.  
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.



GEORGE COOPER, 1880

6. 4. 6. 4. D.

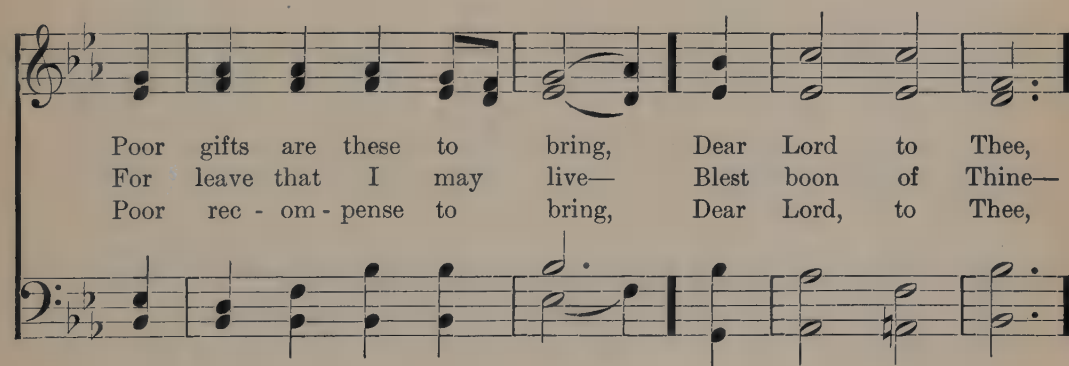
JAMAS R. MURRAY



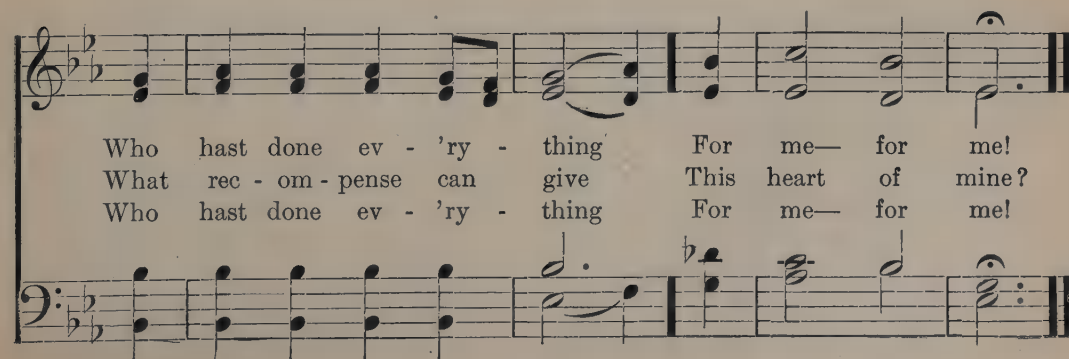
1. To do Thy ho - ly will, To bear Thy cross,  
 2. For Thy be - lov - ed Son, And pre - cious word—  
 3. Thou, who en - throned a - bove, Dost hear my call,



To trust Thy mer - cy still In pain or loss—  
 For all Thy good - ness done On earth, O Lord!  
 Oh, can my faith - ful love Pay Thee for all?



Poor gifts are these to bring, Dear Lord to Thee,  
 For leave that I may live— Blest boon of Thine—  
 Poor rec - om - pense to bring, Dear Lord, to Thee,

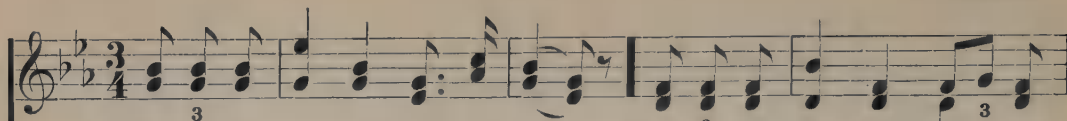


Who hast done ev - 'ry - thing For me— for me!  
 What rec - om - pense can give This heart of mine?  
 Who hast done ev - 'ry - thing For me— for me!

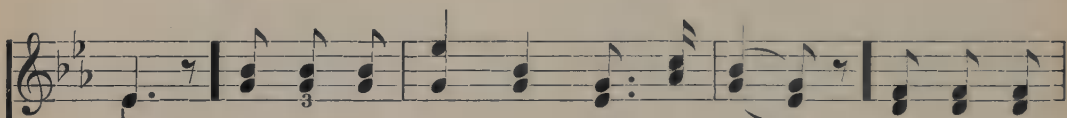
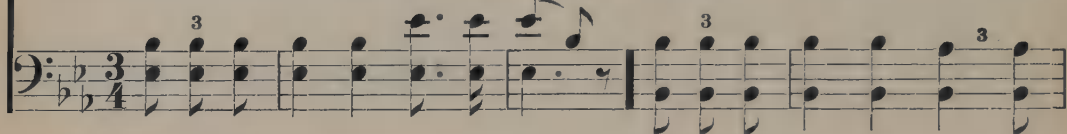
G. GILL

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. With Refrain

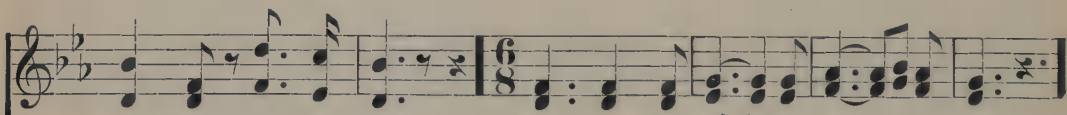
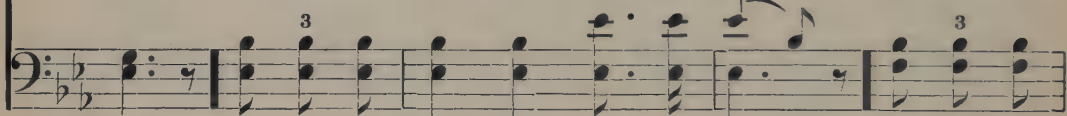
T. J. COOK



1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove, Beau-ti-ful cit-y that I  
 2. Beau-ti-ful heav'n, where all is light; Beau-ti-ful an-gels, clothed in  
 3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev'-ry brow, Beau-ti-ful palms the conquerors  
 4. Beau-ti-ful throne for Christ our King, Beau-ti-ful songs the an-gels



love; Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white, Beau-ti-ful  
 white; Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire; Beau-ti-ful  
 show; Beau-ti-ful robes the ran-somed wear, Beau-ti-ful  
 sing; Beau-ti-ful rest—all wanderings cease; Beau-ti-ful



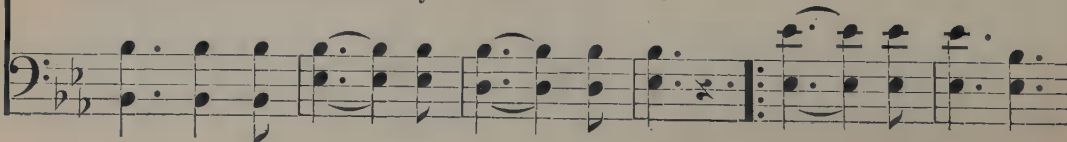
tem-ple—God is light. He who was slain on Cal-va-ry,  
 harps thro' all the choir— There shalt I join the cho-rus sweet,  
 all who en-ter there— Thith-er I press with ea-ger feet,  
 home of per-fect peace— There shall my eyes the Sav-iour see;



## REFRAIN



O - pen those pearl-y gates to me.  
 Wor - ship-ing at the Sav - iour's feet.  
 There shall my rest be long and sweet. } Zi - on, Zi - on,  
 Haste to His heav'n-ly home with me.



# Beautiful Zion, Built Above

love - ly Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, cit - y of our God.

507

## Morecambe

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

10. 10. 10. 10.

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1870

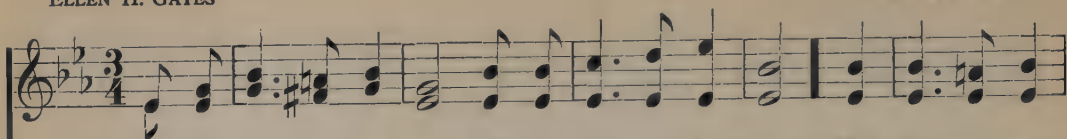
1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from  
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et - ec - sta - sies, No sud - den  
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the  
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love, One ho - ly

earth; thro' all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y  
 rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i - tant, no  
 strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the  
 pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The bap - tism of the heav'n - de -

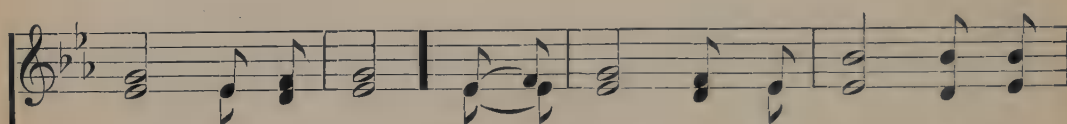
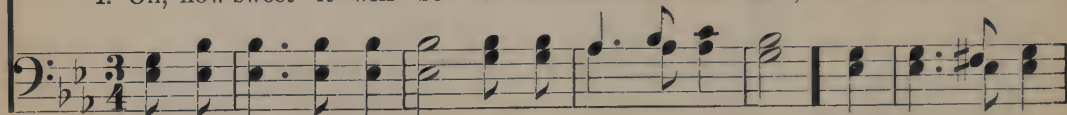
as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
 open - ing skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
 reb - el sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - answered prayer.  
 scend - ed Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.

ELLEN H. GATES

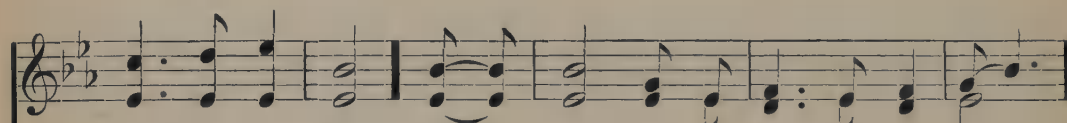
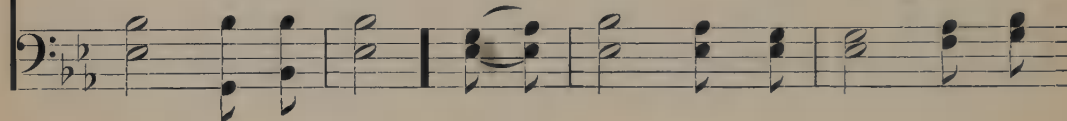
PHILIP PHILLIPS



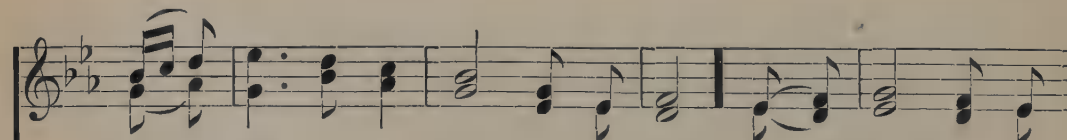
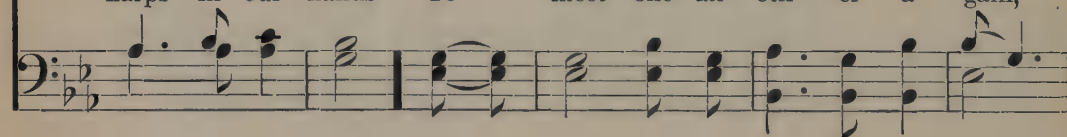
1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a - way  
 2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vis - ions and dreams, Its bright, jas - per  
 3. That unchang - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of  
 4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So free from all



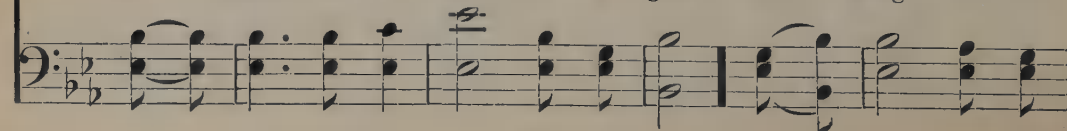
home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the  
 walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the  
 Naz - a - reth stands, The King of all king - doms for -  
 sor - row and pain; With songs on our lips and with

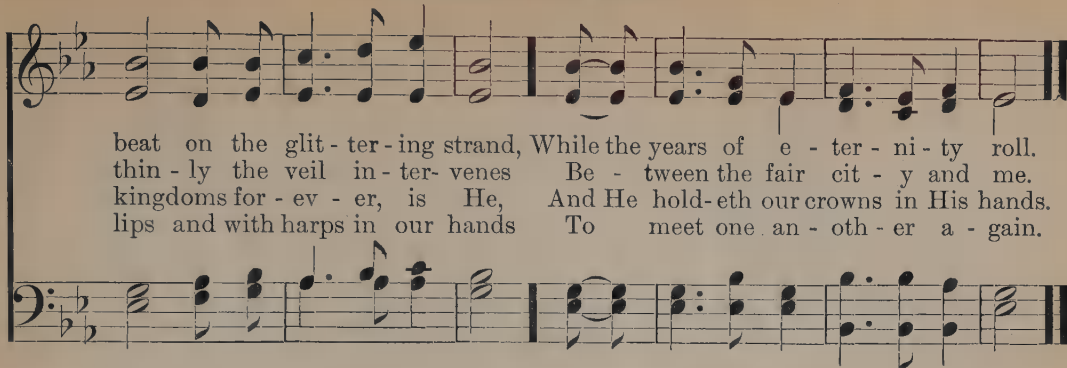


glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll,  
 veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me,  
 ev - er, is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands,  
 harps in our hands To meet one an - oth - er a - gain,



While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ev - er  
 Be - tween the fair cit - y and me. Till I fan - cy but  
 And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands. The King of all  
 To meet one an - oth - er a - gain. With songs on our





beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.  
thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.  
kingdoms for - ev - er, is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.  
lips and with harps in our hands To meet one an - oth - er a - gain.

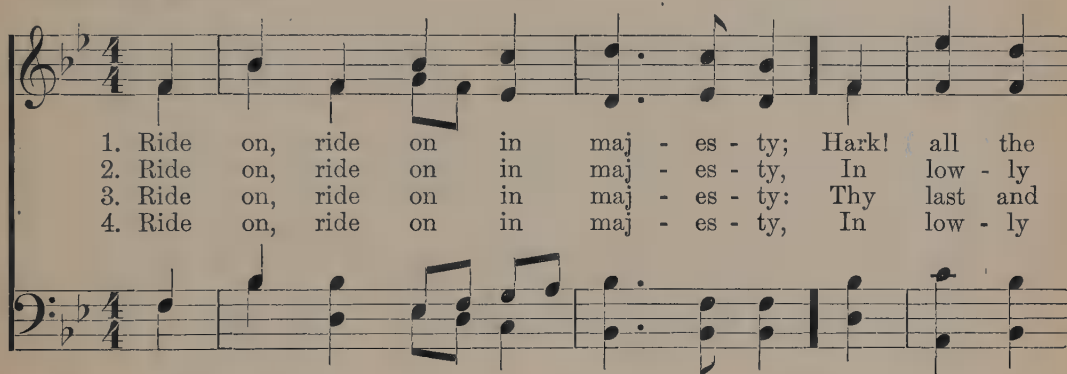
509

St. Brostane

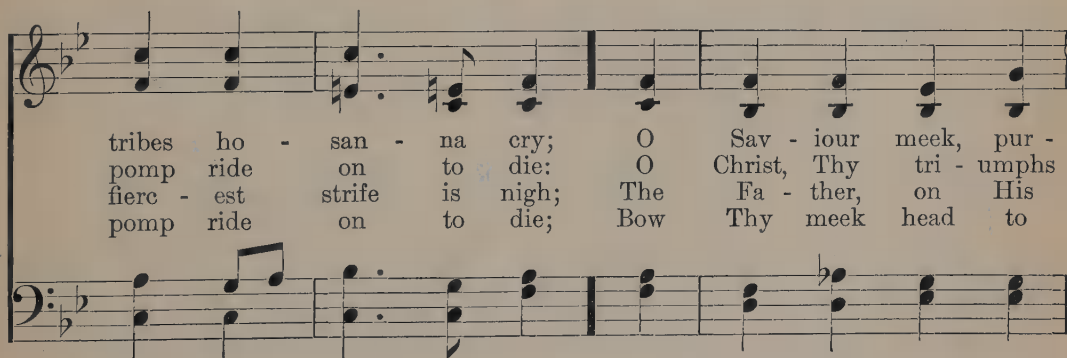
L. M.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

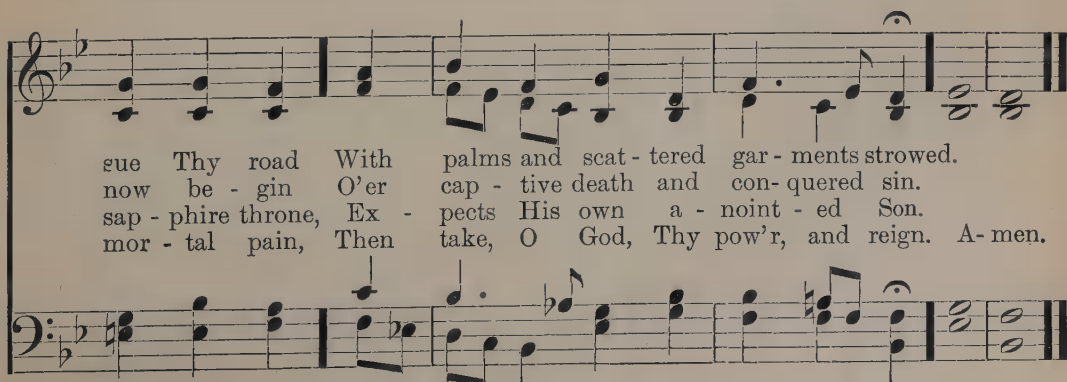
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; Hark! all the  
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly  
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty: Thy last and  
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly



tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - iour meek, pur -  
pomp ride on to die: O Christ, Thy tri - umphs  
fierc - est strife is nigh; The Fa - ther, on His  
pomp ride on to die; Bow Thy meek head to

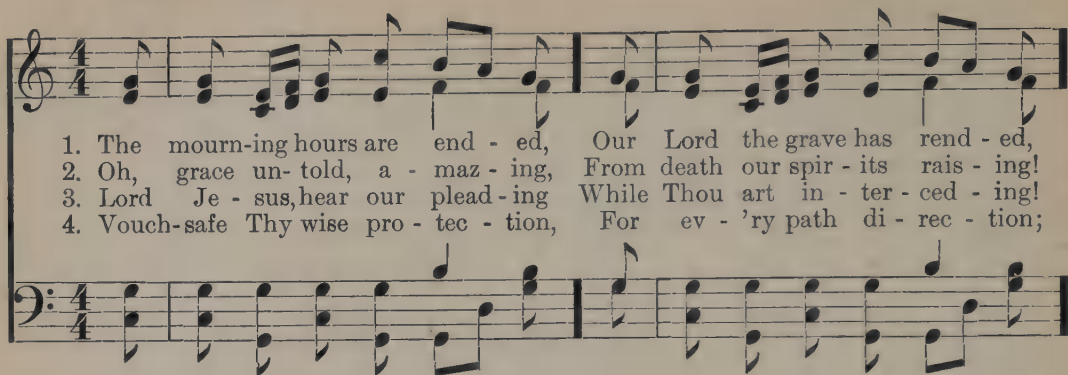


sue Thy road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
sap - phire throne, Ex - pects His own a - noint - ed Son.  
mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign. A - men.

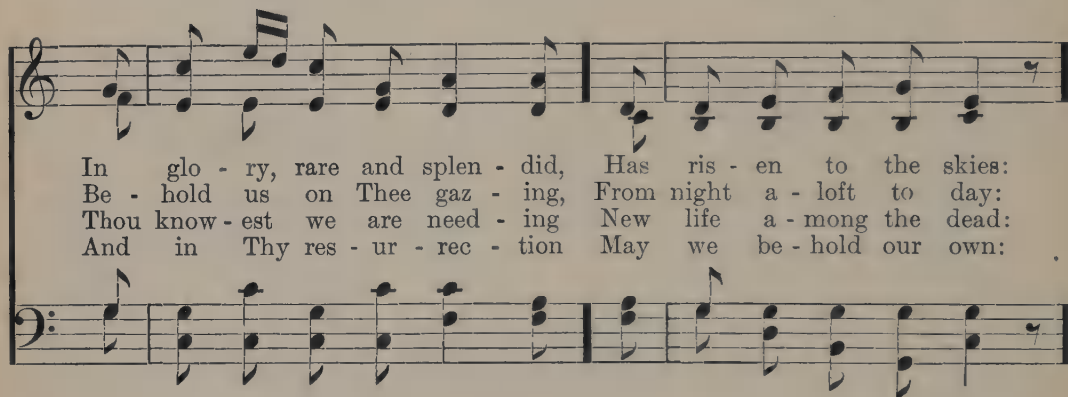


Rev. CHARLES S. ROBINSON, D. D.

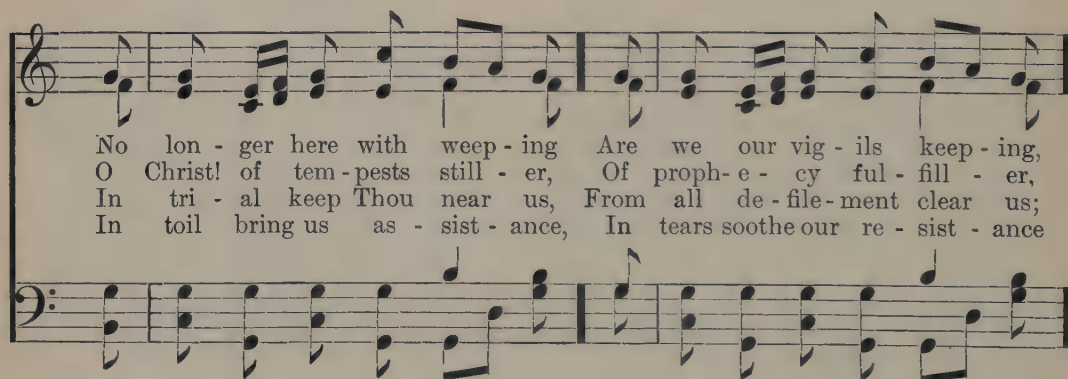
Arr. by EMMELAR



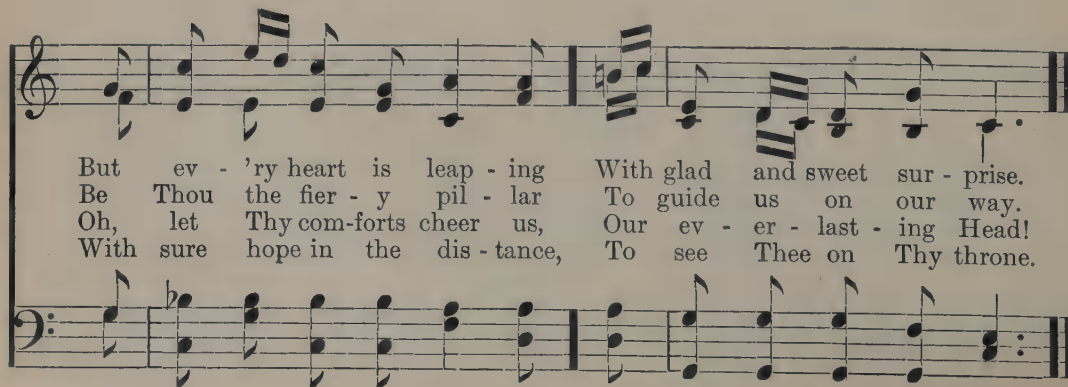
1. The mourn-ing hours are end - ed, Our Lord the grave has rend - ed,  
 2. Oh, grace un - told, a - maz - ing, From death our spir - its rais - ing!  
 3. Lord Je - sus, hear our plead - ing While Thou art in - ter - ced - ing!  
 4. Vouch-safe Thy wise pro - tec - tion, For ev - 'ry path di - rec - tion;



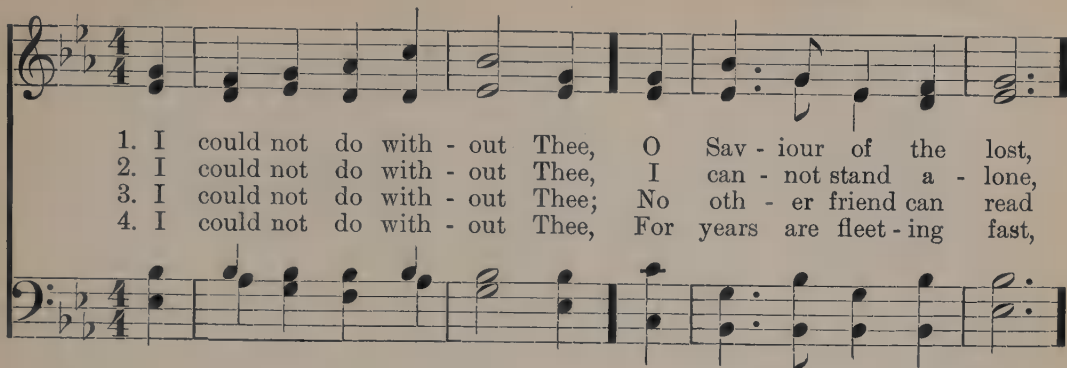
In glo - ry, rare and splen - did, Has ris - en to the skies:  
 Be - hold us on Thee gaz - ing, From night a - loft to day:  
 Thou know - est we are need - ing New life a - mong the dead:  
 And in Thy res - ur - rec - tion May we be - hold our own:



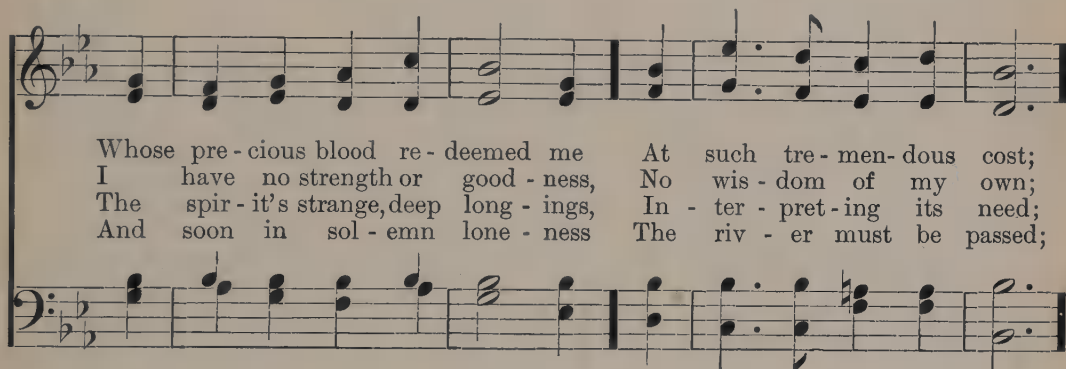
No lon - ger here with weep - ing Are we our vig - ils keep - ing,  
 O Christ! of tem - pests still - er, Of proph - e - cy ful - fill - er,  
 In tri - al keep Thou near us, From all de - file - ment clear us;  
 In toil bring us as - sist - ance, In tears soothe our re - sist - ance



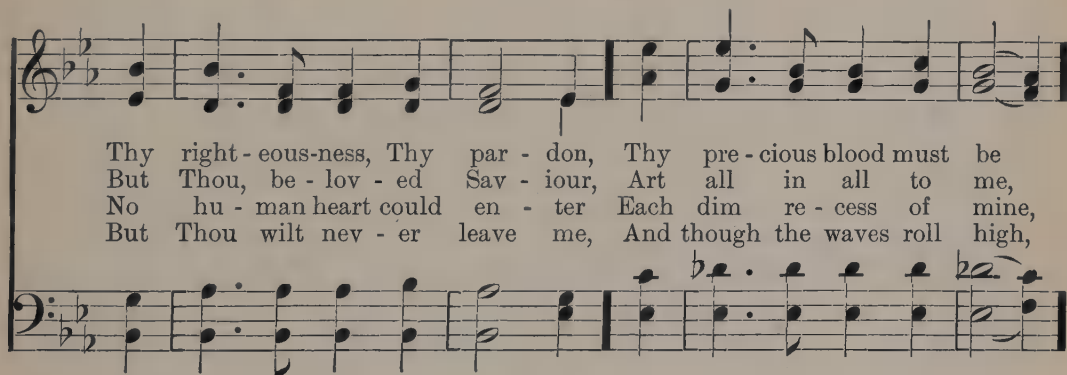
But ev - 'ry heart is leap - ing With glad and sweet sur - prise.  
 Be Thou the fier - y pil - lar To guide us on our way.  
 Oh, let Thy com-forts cheer us, Our ev - er - last - ing Head!  
 With sure hope in the dis - tance, To see Thee on Thy throne.



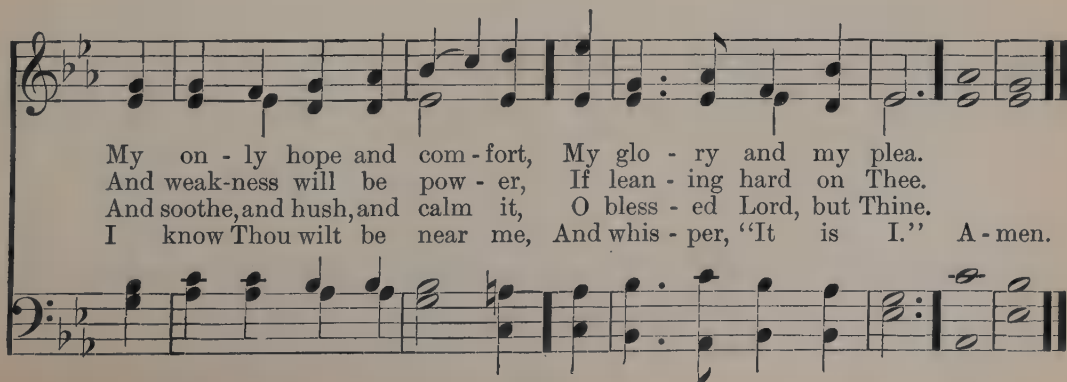
1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost,  
 2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone,  
 3. I could not do with - out Thee; No oth - er friend can read  
 4. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast,



Whose pre - cious blood re - deemed me At such tre - men - dous cost;  
 I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own;  
 The spir - it's strange, deep long - ings, In - ter - pret - ing its need;  
 And soon in sol - emn lone - ness The riv - er must be passed;



Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be  
 But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - iour, Art all in all to me,  
 No hu - man heart could en - ter Each dim re - cess of mine,  
 But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And though the waves roll high,



My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.  
 And weak - ness will be pow - er, If lean - ing hard on Thee.  
 And soothe, and hush, and calm it, O bless - ed Lord, but Thine.  
 I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis - per, "It is I." A - men.

## The Prince of Peace

C. M. With Refrain

Anon.

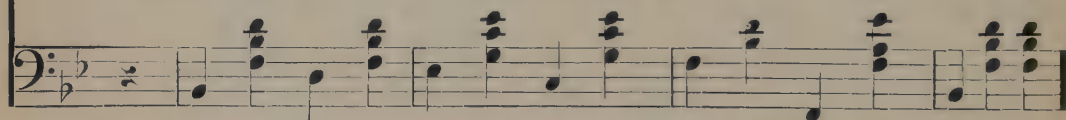
L. ERHARDT



1. To hail Thy ris - ing Sun of life, The gath-'ring na-tions come,
2. For Thou our bur - den hast re-moved, Th'oppres-sor's reign is broke;
3. 'To us the promised Child is born, To us the Son is given;
4. His pow'r in - creas-ing still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;



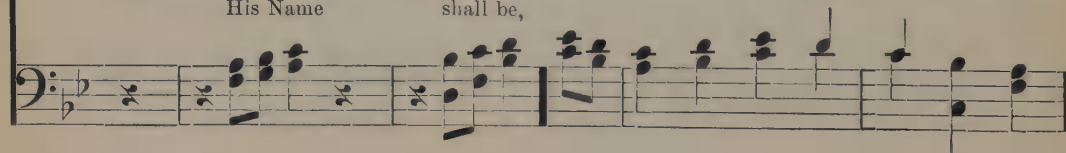
Joy - ous as when the reap - ers bear Their har - vest treas - ures home.  
 Thy fier - y con - flict with the foe Has burst his cru - el yoke.  
 Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, And all the hosts of heaven."  
 Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.



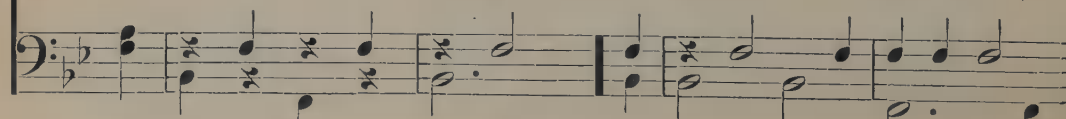
## REFRAIN



His Name shall be, His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
 His Name shall be,

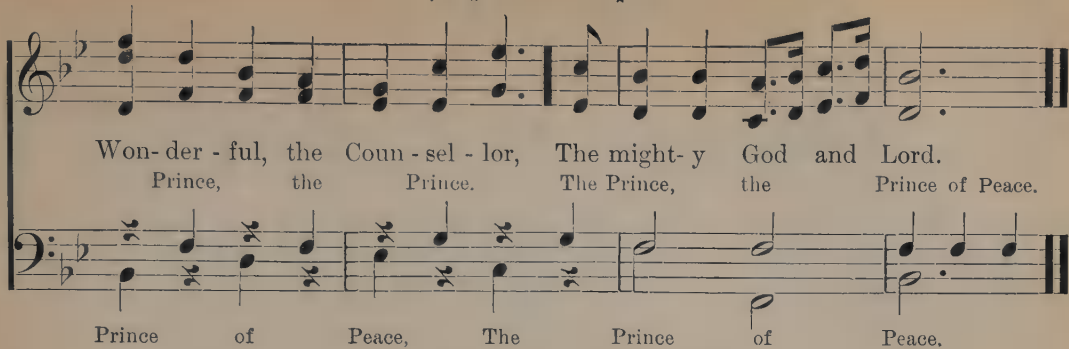


His Name shall be the Prince of Peace For ev - er - more a - dored, The  
 The Prince of Peace, The Prince, the Prince of Peace,



The Prince of Peace, The Prince of Peace, The

# The Prince of Peace



Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y God and Lord.  
 Prince, the Prince. The Prince, the Prince of Peace.

Prince of Peace, The Prince of Peace.

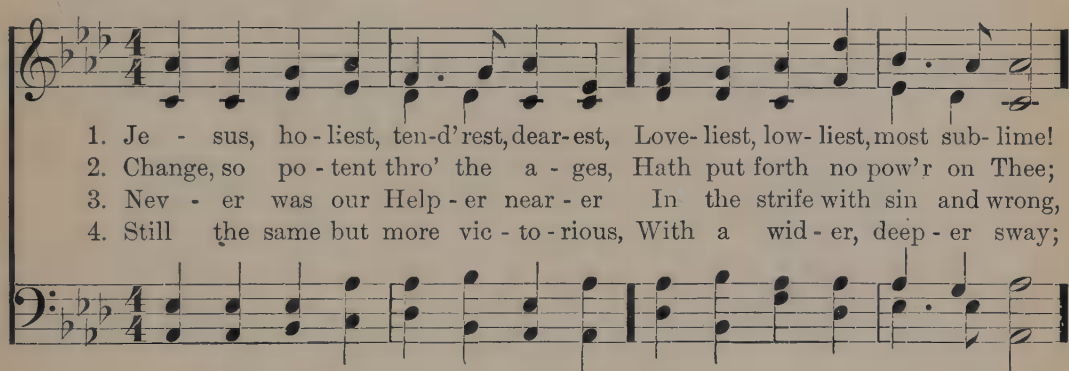
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# St. Raphael

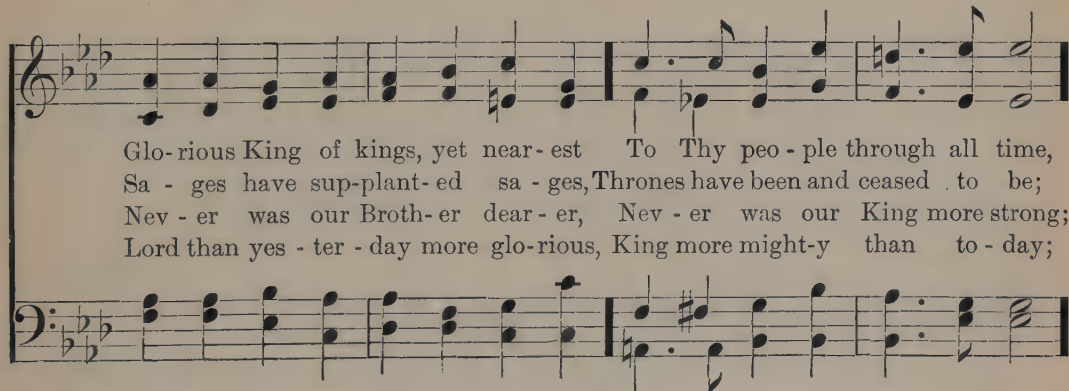
8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1891

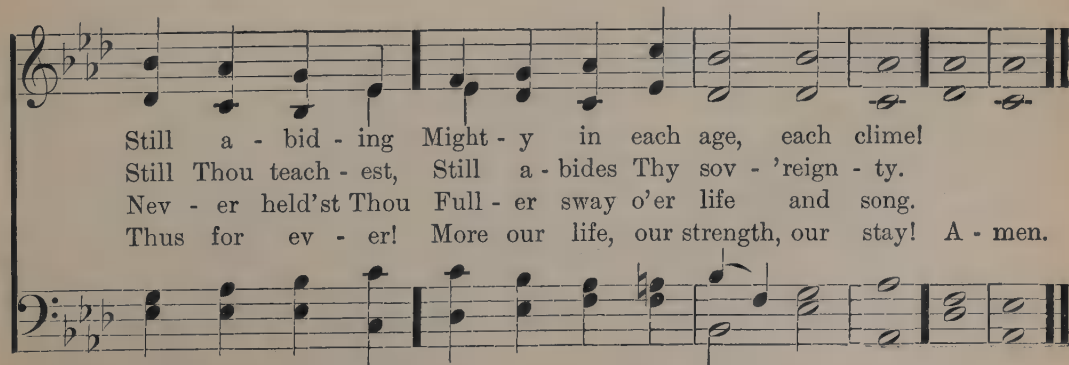
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1862



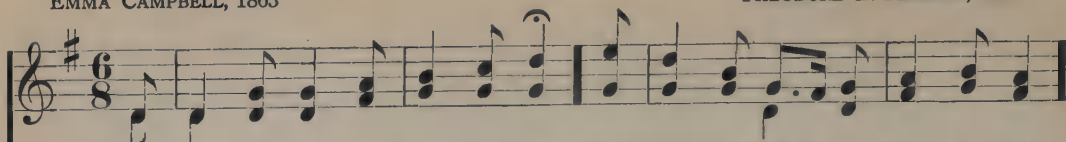
1. Je - sus, ho - liest, ten - d' rest, dear - est, Love - liest, low - liest, most sub - lime!  
 2. Change, so po - tent thro' the a - ges, Hath put forth no pow'r on Thee;  
 3. Nev - er was our Help - er near - er In the strife with sin and wrong,  
 4. Still the same but more vic - to - rious, With a wid - er, deep - er sway;



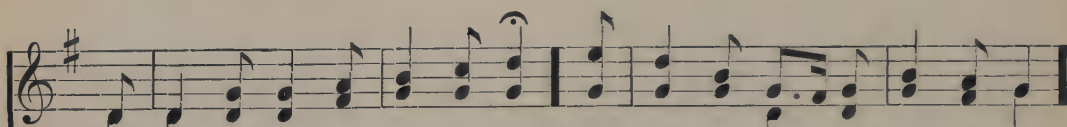
Glo - rious King of kings, yet near - est To Thy peo - ple through all time,  
 Sa - ges have sup - plant - ed sa - ges, Thrones have been and ceased to be;  
 Nev - er was our Broth - er dear - er, Nev - er was our King more strong;  
 Lord than yes - ter - day more glo - rious, King more might - y than to - day;



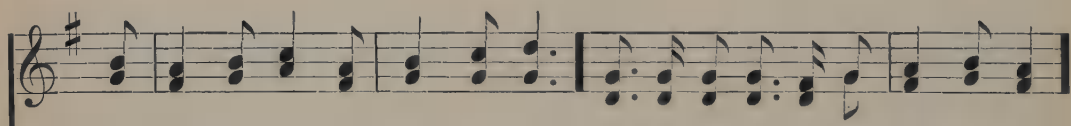
Still a - bid - ing Might - y in each age, each clime!  
 Still Thou teach - est, Still a - bides Thy sov - 'reign - ty.  
 Nev - er held'st Thou Full - er sway o'er life and song.  
 Thus for ev - er! More our life, our strength, our stay! A - men.



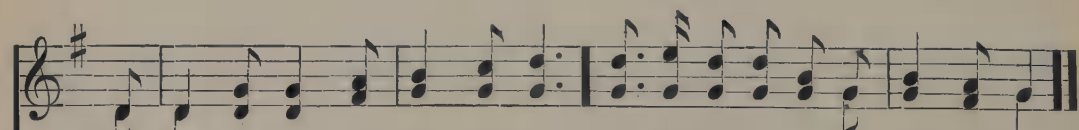
1. What means this ea - ger, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste a - long,  
 2. Je - sus! 'tis He who once be - low Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;  
 3. Ho! all ye heav - y - la - den, come! Here's pardon, com - fort, rest, and home;  
 4. But if you still this call re - fuse, And all His wondrous love a - buse,



These wondrous gatherings day by day? What means this strange commo - tion pray?  
 And burdened ones, where'er He came, Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame,  
 Ye wanderers from a Father's face, Re - turn, ac - cept His proffered grace.  
 Soon will He sad - ly from you turn, Your bit - ter pray'r for par - don spurn.



In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh, "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 "Too late! too late!" will be the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth *has passed by.*"

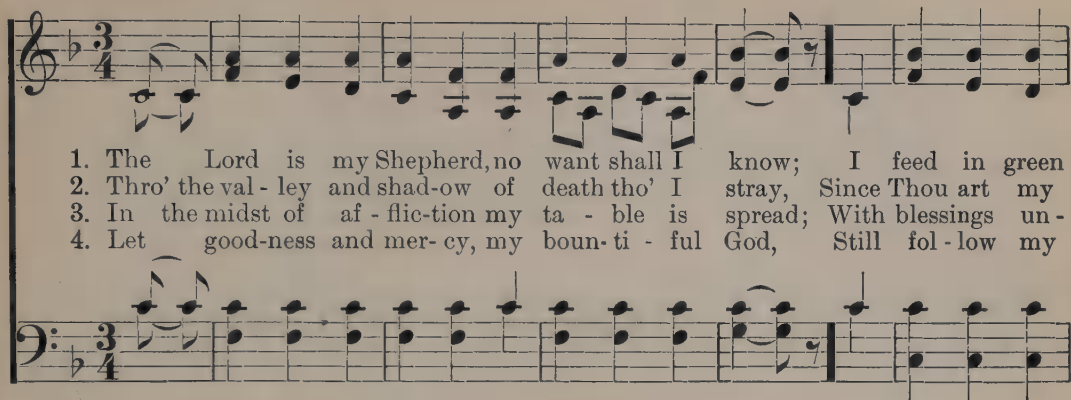


In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh, "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 "Too late! too late!" will be the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth *has passed by.*"



JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

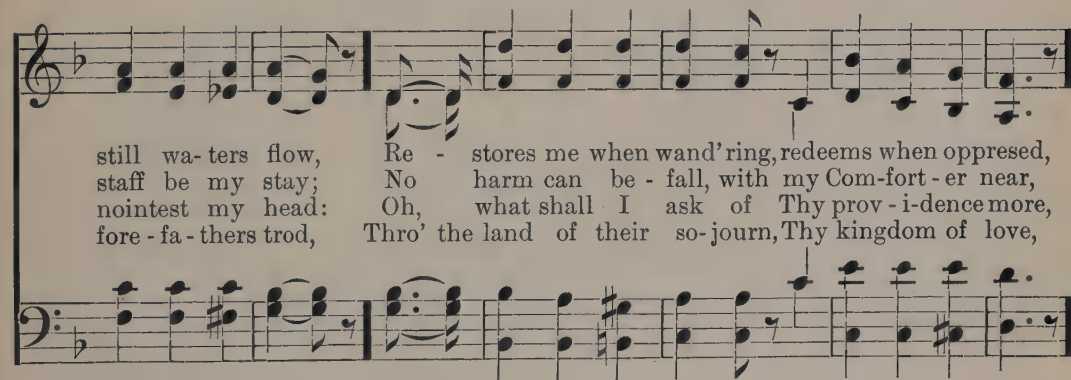
THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862



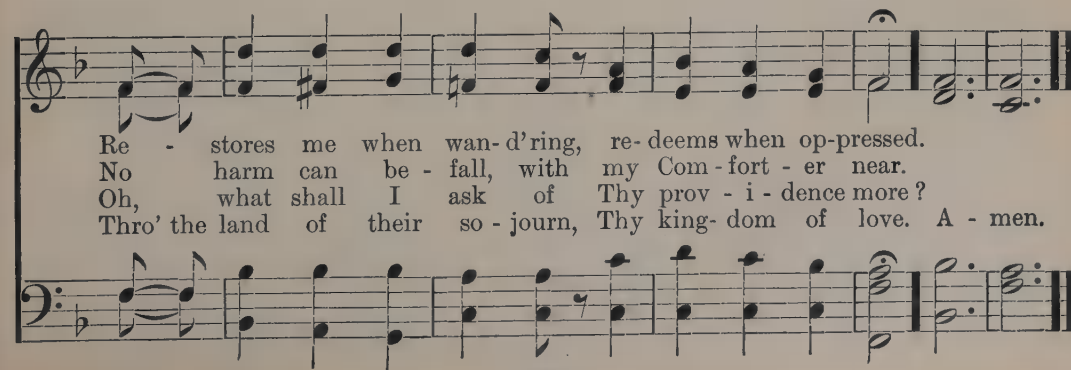
1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green  
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my  
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-  
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my



pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the  
 Guar-dian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy  
 meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-  
 steps till I meet Thee a-bove; I seek, by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed,  
 staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near,  
 nointest my head: Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more,  
 fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy kingdom of love,

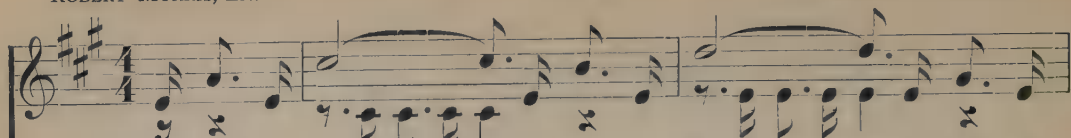


Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.  
 No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.  
 Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?  
 Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love. A-men.

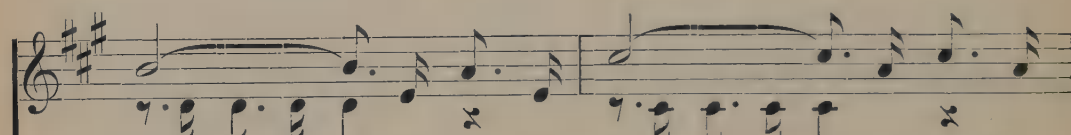
ROBERT MORRIS, LL. D.

L. M. With Refrain

HORATIO R. PALMER



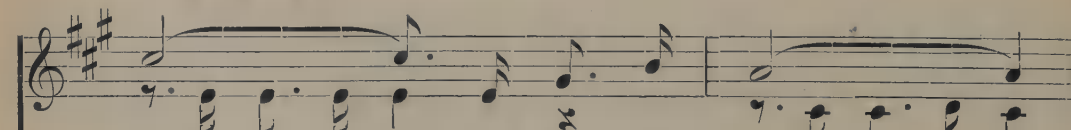
1. Each coo - ing dove..... and sigh - ing bough,..... That makes the  
 2. Each flow'ry glen ..... and moss - y dell,..... Where hap - py  
 3. And when I read ..... the thrill - ing lore..... Of Him who  
 1. Each coo-ing dove ..... and sigh-ing bough,



eve..... so blest to me,..... Has some - thing  
 birds..... in song a - gree, ..... Thro' sun - ny  
 walked..... up - on the sea,..... I long, oh,  
 That makes the eve ..... so blest to me,



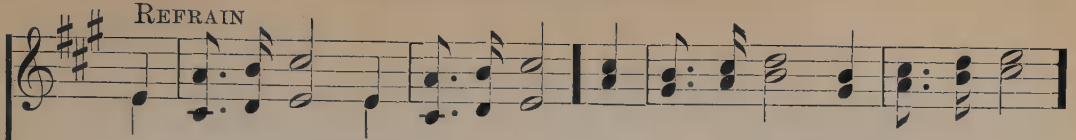
far..... di - vin - er now,..... It bears me  
 morn ..... the prais - es tell ..... Of sights and  
 how..... I long once more..... To fol - low  
 Has some-thing far ..... di - vin - er now,



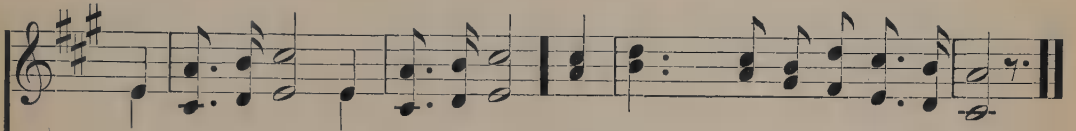
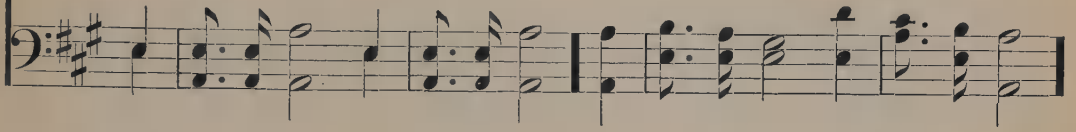
back..... to Gal - i - lee.....  
 sounds..... in Gal - i - lee.....  
 Him ..... in Gal - i - lee.....  
 It bears me back ..... to Gal - i - lee.

# Memories of Galilee

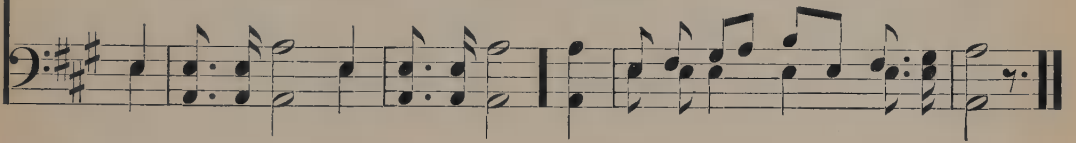
## REFRAIN



O Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus loved so much to be;



O Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come, sing thy song a-gain to me!



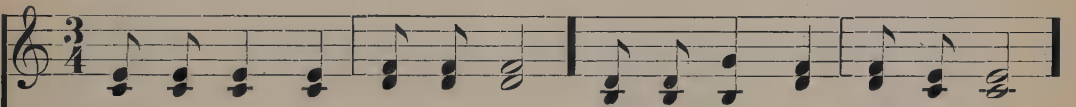
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## Jesus Christ is Passing By

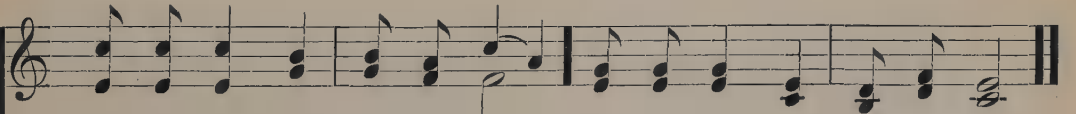
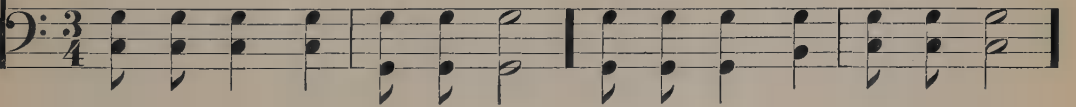
7. 7. 7. 7.

J. DENHAM SMITH

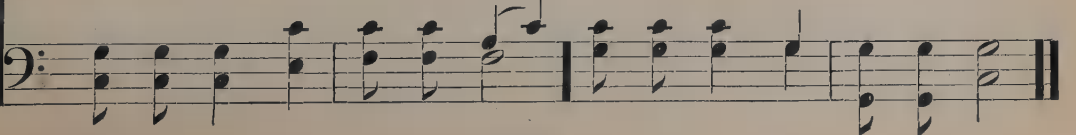
Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

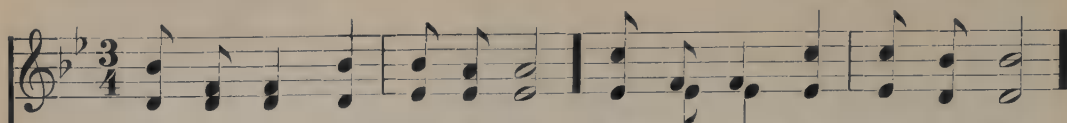


1. Je - sus Christ is pass-ing by, Sin - ner, lift to Him thine eye;
2. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of me?"
3. "Lord, I would Thy mer - cy see; Lord, re - veal Thy love to me;
4. Oh, how sweet the touch of pow'r Comes,—and is sal - va - tion's hour;

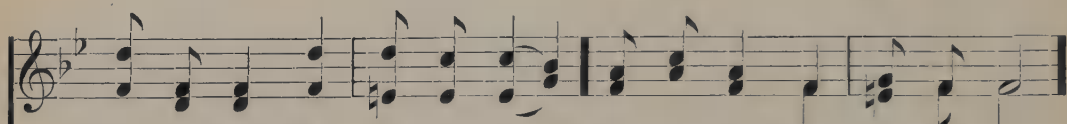
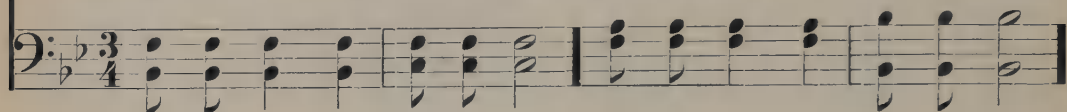


As the pre - cious mo - ments flee, Cry, be mer - ci - ful to me!  
 Rise, and tell Him all thy need; Rise, He call - eth thee in - deed.  
 Let it pen - e - trate my soul, All my heart and life con - trol."  
 Je - sus gives from guilt re - lease, "Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"





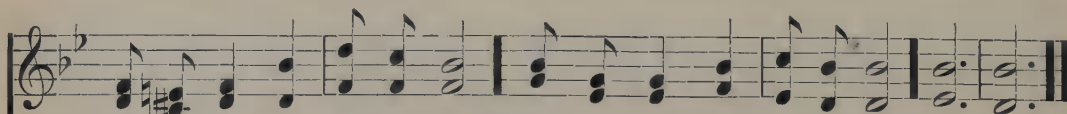
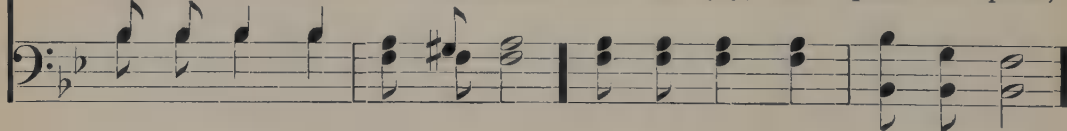
1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hallowed tho'ts we turn to thee!  
 2. Once a - long that rug-ged shore, He, who all our sor-rows bore,  
 3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee, Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,  
 4. Still in lov - ing ten-der-ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;



Wo - ven thro' thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - te - ry  
 Jour-neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm or burn-ing heat;  
 When up - on the toss-ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save—  
 Still His touch up - on the soul Bring-eth balm and mak-eth whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear-ing grief, re - proach and shame,  
 Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:  
 Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"  
 Still He com - forts mourning hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;



Sav-iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!  
 King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!  
 Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!  
 Still the sin-ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - men.

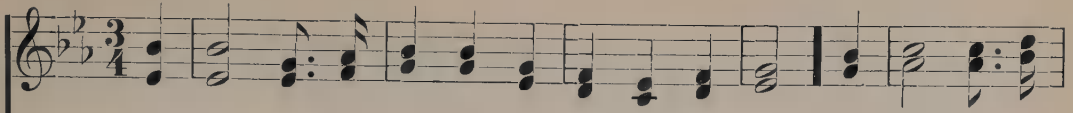


## So Near to the Kingdom

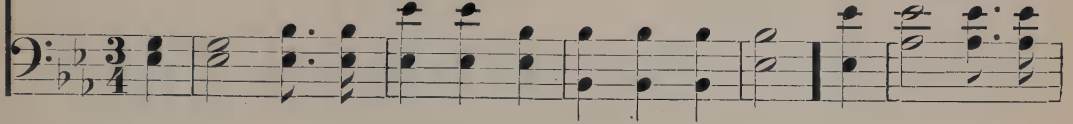
FANNY J. CROSBY

11. 11. 11. 11. With Refrain

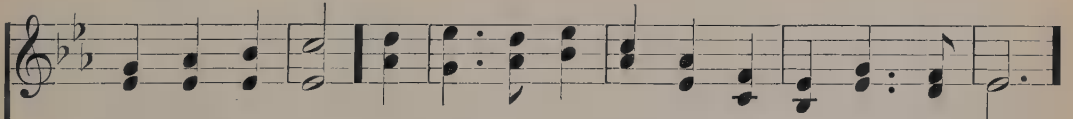
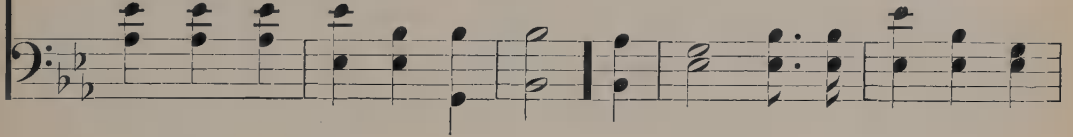
ROBERT LOWRY



1. So near to the king-dom! yet what dost thou lack? So near to the
2. So near that thou hear-est the songs that re-sound From those who be-
3. O come, or thy sea-son of grace will be past, The door will be
4. To die with no hope! hast thou count-ed the cost? To die out of



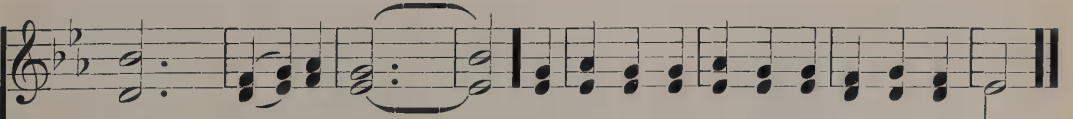
king-dom! what keep-eth thee back? Re-nounce ev-'ry i-dol, tho'  
 liev-ing, a par-don have found! So near, yet un-will-ing to  
 closed, and this call be thy last; O where wouldst thou turn if the  
 Christ, and thy soul to be lost! So near to the kingdom! O



dear it may be, And come to the Sav-iour now plead-ing with thee.  
 give up thy sin, When Je-sus is wait-ing to wel-come thee in!  
 light should de-part That comes from the Spir-it, and shines on thy heart.  
 come, we im-plore, While Je-sus is plead-ing, come en-ter the door.



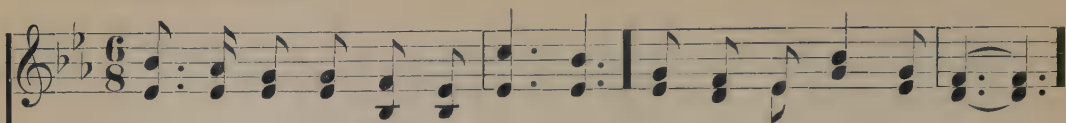
## REFRAIN



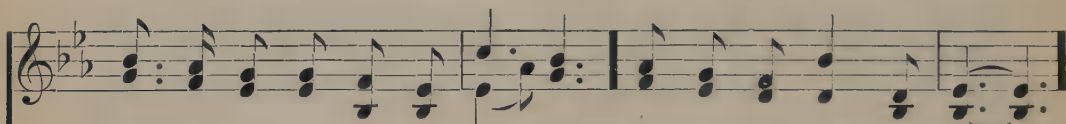
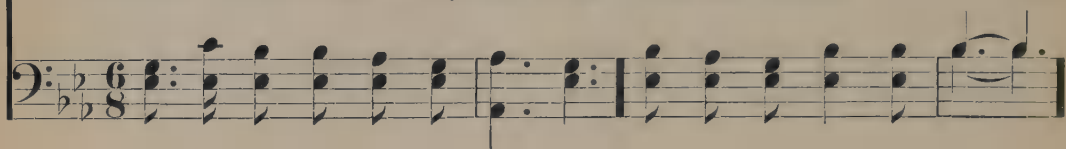
Plead-ing with thee,..... The Saviour is pleading, is pleading with thee.  
 Pleading with thee, pleading with thee,



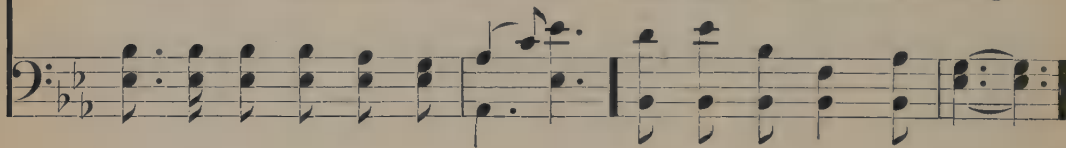




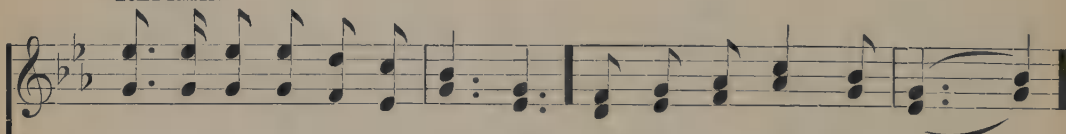
1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;  
 2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,  
 3. There is the home of my Sav - iour; There, with the blood-wash'd throng,



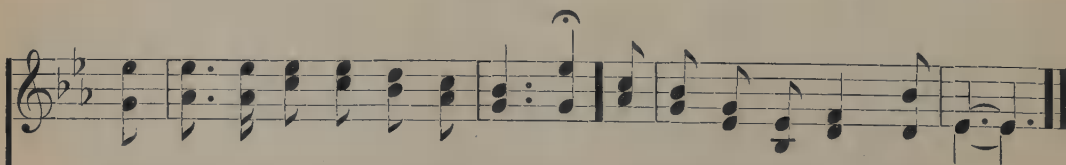
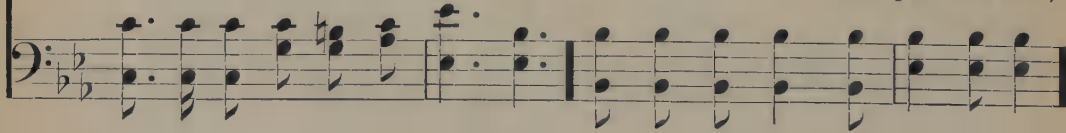
- O - ver the hearts of the wea - ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.  
 Waft - ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.  
 O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great new song.



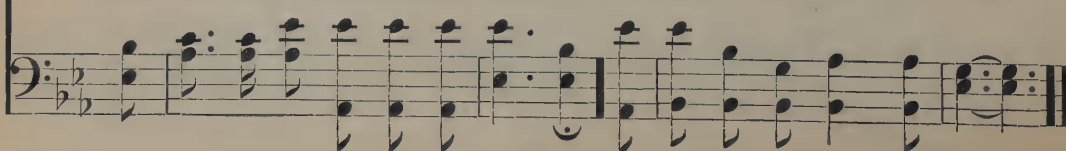
## REFRAIN



- Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest,.....  
 the pure and blest,



- How of - ten a - mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest—sweet rest!

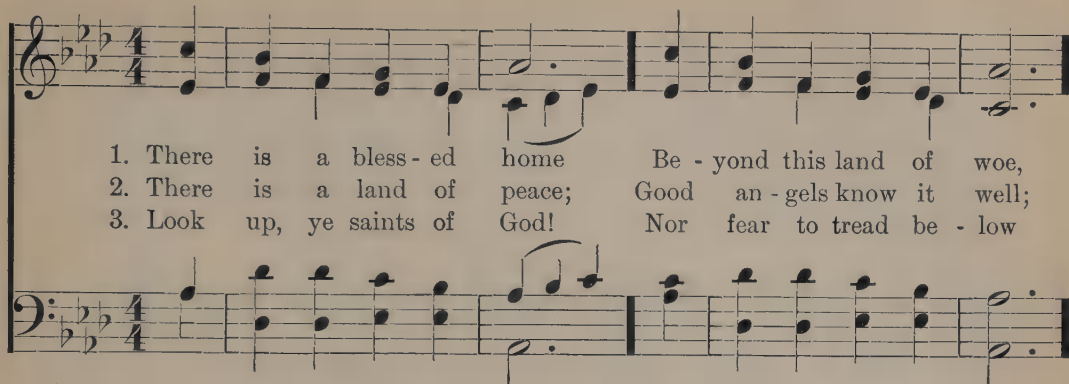


## Blessed Home

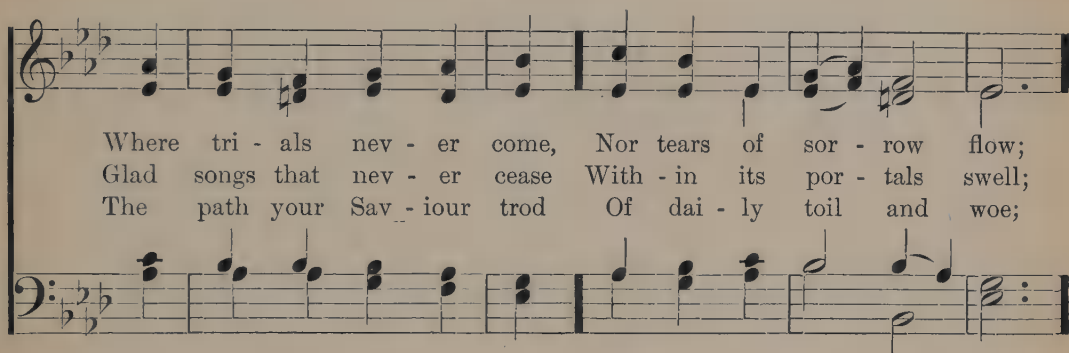
6. 6. 6. 6. D.

Rev. HENRY W. BAKER, 1861

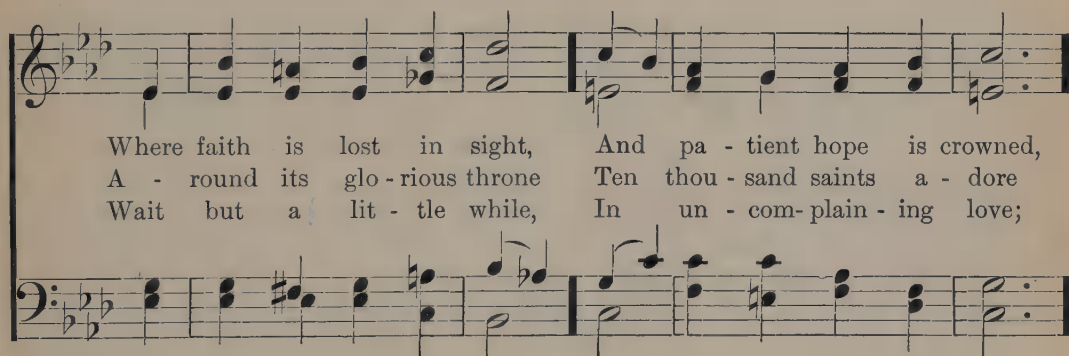
Sir JOHN STAINER, 1875



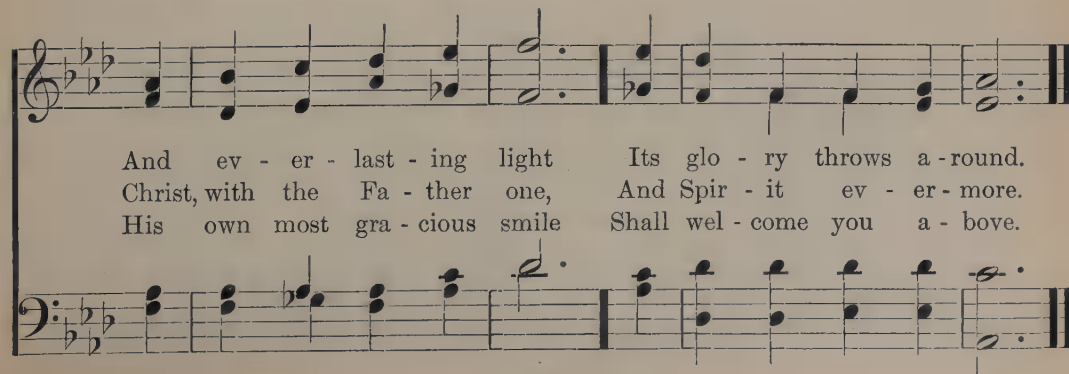
1. There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,  
 2. There is a land of peace; Good an - gels know it well;  
 3. Look up, ye saints of God! Nor fear to tread be - low



Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;  
 Glad songs that nev - er cease With - in its por - tals swell;  
 The path your Sav - iour trod Of dai - ly toil and woe;



Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,  
 A - round its glo - rious throne Ten thou - sand saints a - dore  
 Wait but a lit - tle while, In un - com - plain - ing love;



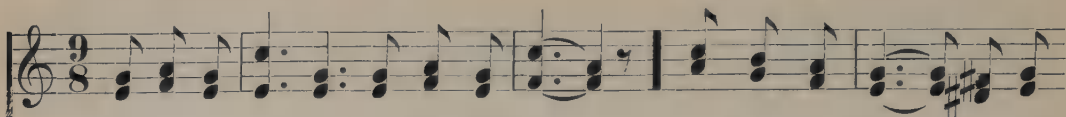
And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round.  
 Christ, with the Fa - ther one, And Spir - it ev - er - more.  
 His own most gra - cious smile Shall wel - come you a - bove.

## Beautiful Eden

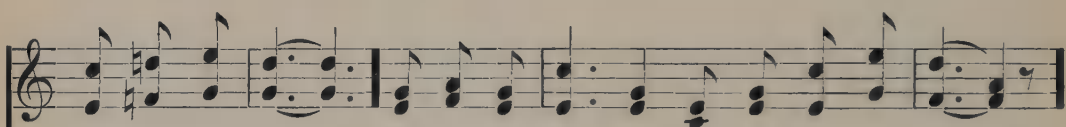
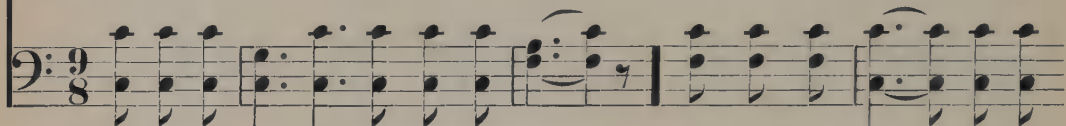
9. 10. 10. 10. With Refrain

MARY A. KIDDER, 1870

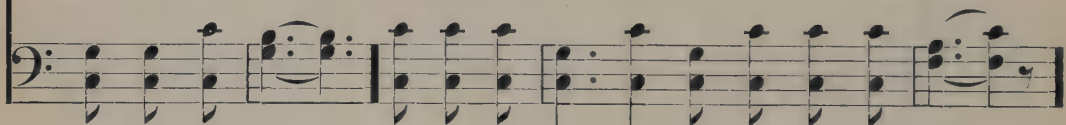
W. HOWARD DOANE



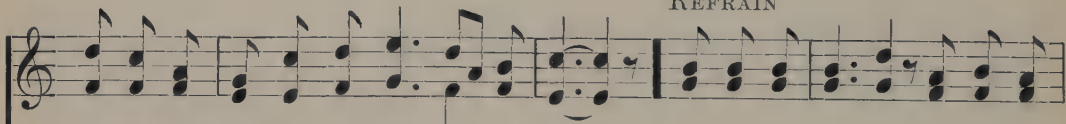
1. Beau-ti - ful E - den, ref- uge of peace, Home where the songs of the  
 2. Beau-ti - ful E - den, sor- row or care Nev - er can with - er thy  
 3. Beau-ti - ful E - den, gar- den of grace, Where we may gaze on the



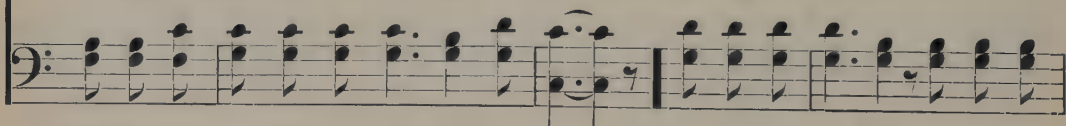
ransomed ne'er cease; Oh, how my spir - it when saddened by gloom,  
 blos-oms so fair; Sin can-not blight them, and death can-not slay,  
 Sav-iour's dear face; There we shall gath - er in glad-ness a - bove,



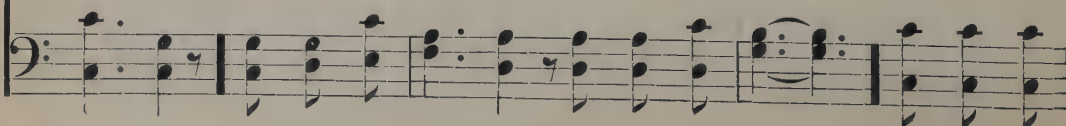
## REFRAIN



Longs to be - hold thee thou gar - den of bloom!  
 Safe in the gar- den of prom- ise are they. } Beau-ti - ful E - den, beau-ti - ful  
 Roam-ing the realms of an E - den of love. }



E - den, Bright are thy flow - ers, gold - en thy fruits; Pure are thy



## Beautiful Eden

riv - ers, thy fountains how free! Beau - ti - ful E - den, my soul longs for thee.

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## Frederick

11. 11. 11. 11.

Rev. WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG, 1824

GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838

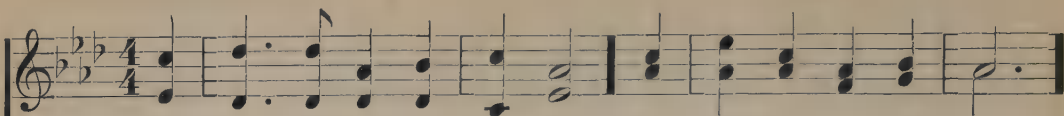
1. I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter  
 2. I would not live al - way, thus fet - tered by sin; Temp - ta - tion with -  
 3. I would not live al - way; no, wel - come the tomb: Since Je - sus hath  
 4. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from his God, A - way from yon

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The few lu - rid morn - ings that  
 out, and cor - rup - tion with - in; E'en the rap - ture of par - don is  
 lain there, I dread not its gloom; There sweet be my rest, till He  
 heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode, Where the riv - ers of pleas - ure flow

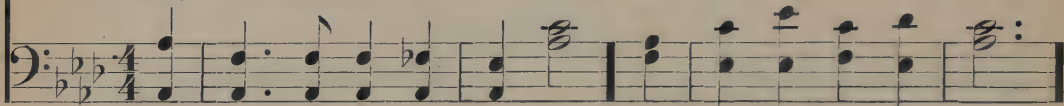
dawn on us here Are e - nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.  
 min - gled with fears, And the cup of thanksgiving with pen - i - tent tears.  
 bid me a - rise To hail Him in tri - umph de - scend - ing the skies.  
 o'er the bright plains, And the noontide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns? A - men.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1867

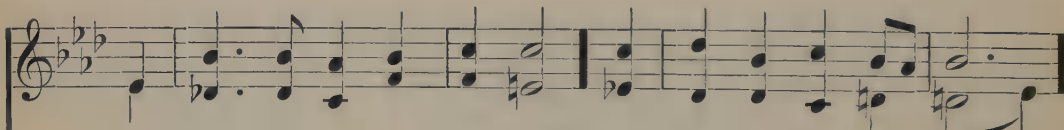
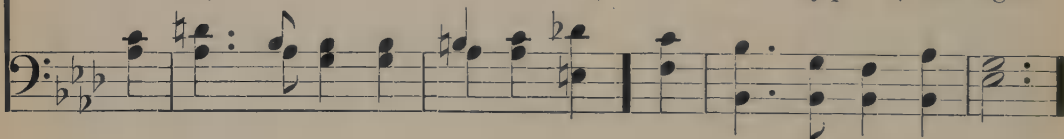
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



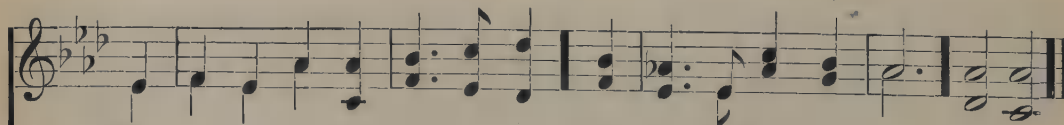
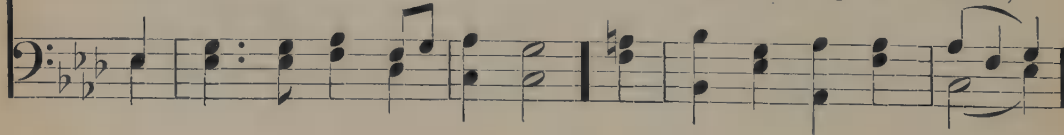
1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,  
 2. What rush of al-le-lu-ias Fills all the earth and sky!  
 3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore;  
 4. Bring near Thy great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sin-ners slain;



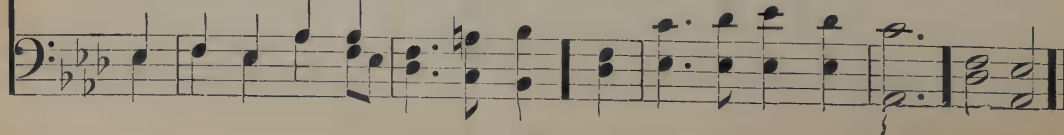
The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steep of light:  
 What ring-ing of a thousand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph night!  
 What knit-ting sev-ered friendships up, Where part-ings are no more!  
 Fill up the roll of Thine e-lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign:



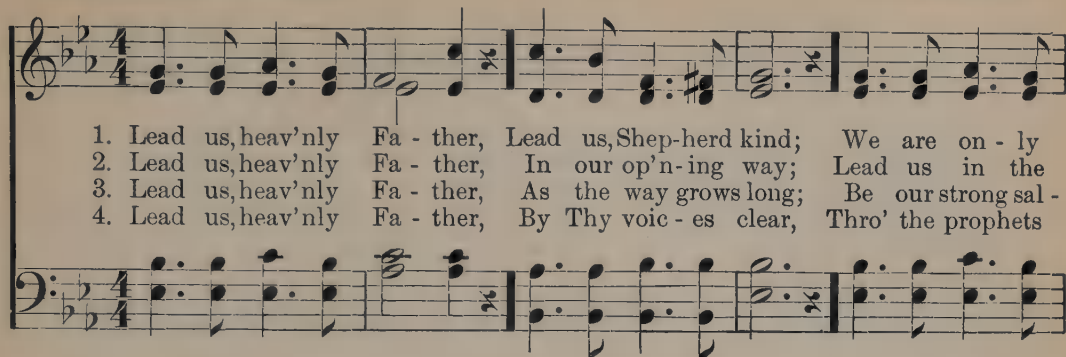
'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:  
 O day, for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made;  
 Then eyes with joy shall spar-kle, That brimmed with tears of late,  
 Ap-pear, De-sire of na-tions, Thine ex-iles long for home;



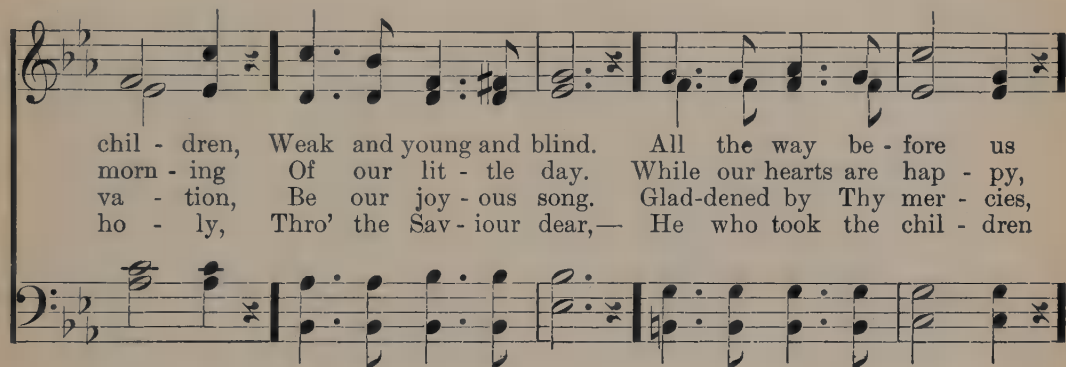
Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.  
 O joy, for all its form-er woes A thou-sandfold re-paid!  
 Or-phans no lon-ger fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late.  
 Show in the heav'n Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A-men.



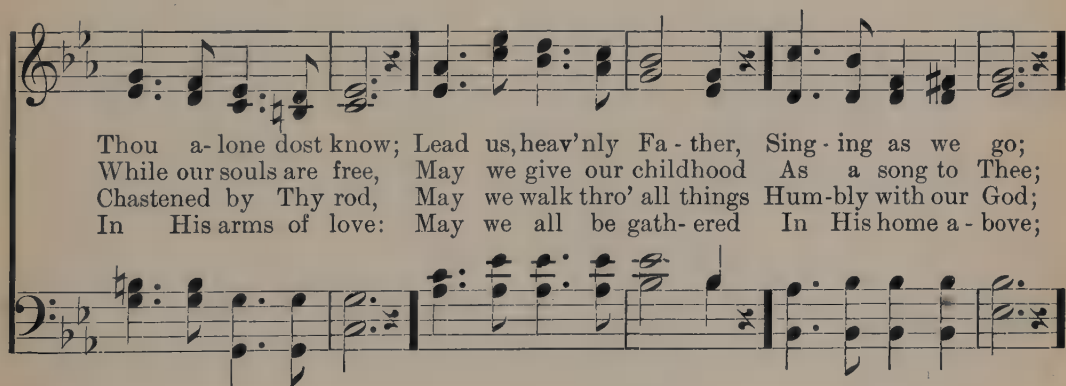




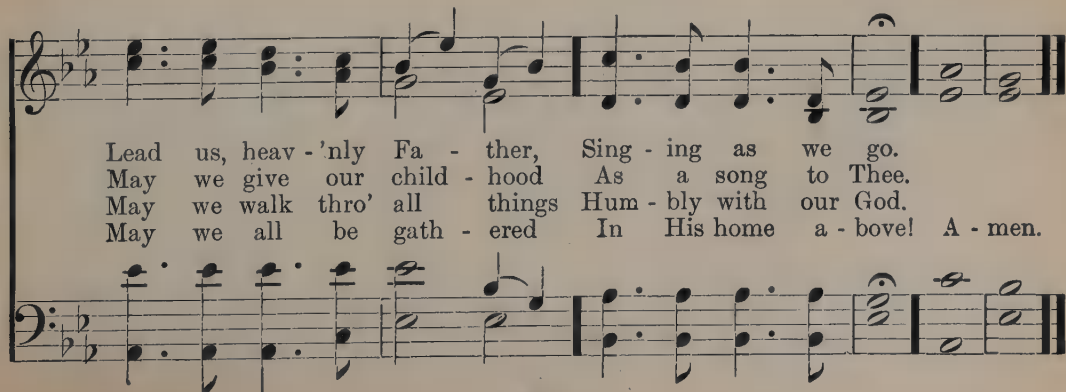
1. Lead us, heav'nly Fa - ther, Lead us, Shep-herd kind; We are on - ly  
 2. Lead us, heav'nly Fa - ther, In our op'n-ing way; Lead us in the  
 3. Lead us, heav'nly Fa - ther, As the way grows long; Be our strong sal -  
 4. Lead us, heav'nly Fa - ther, By Thy voic - es clear, Thro' the prophets



chil - dren, Weak and young and blind. All the way be - fore us  
 morn - ing Of our lit - tle day. While our hearts are hap - py,  
 va - tion, Be our joy - ous song. Glad-dened by Thy mer - cies,  
 ho - ly, Thro' the Sav - iour dear, — He who took the chil - dren



Thou a-lone dost know; Lead us, heav'nly Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we go;  
 While our souls are free, May we give our childhood As a song to Thee;  
 Chastened by Thy rod, May we walk thro' all things Hum-bly with our God;  
 In His arms of love: May we all be gath - ered In His home a - bove;

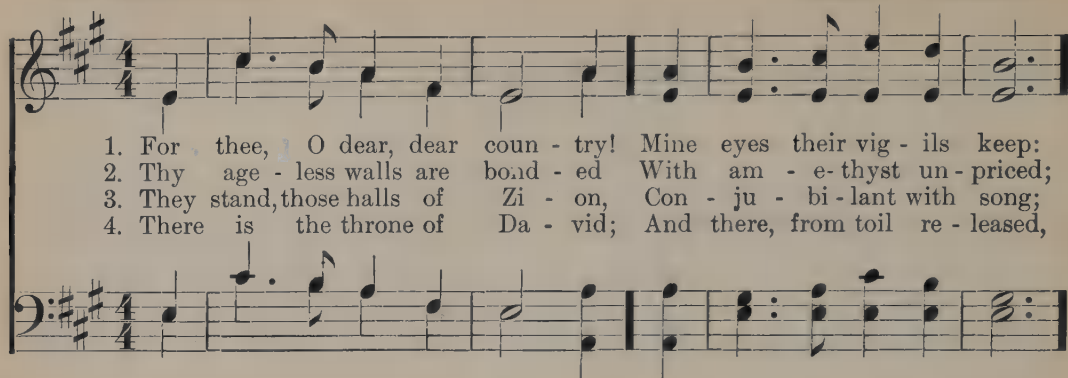


Lead us, heav - 'nly Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we go.  
 May we give our child - hood As a song to Thee.  
 May we walk thro' all things Hum - bly with our God.  
 May we all be gath - ered In His home a - bove! A - men.

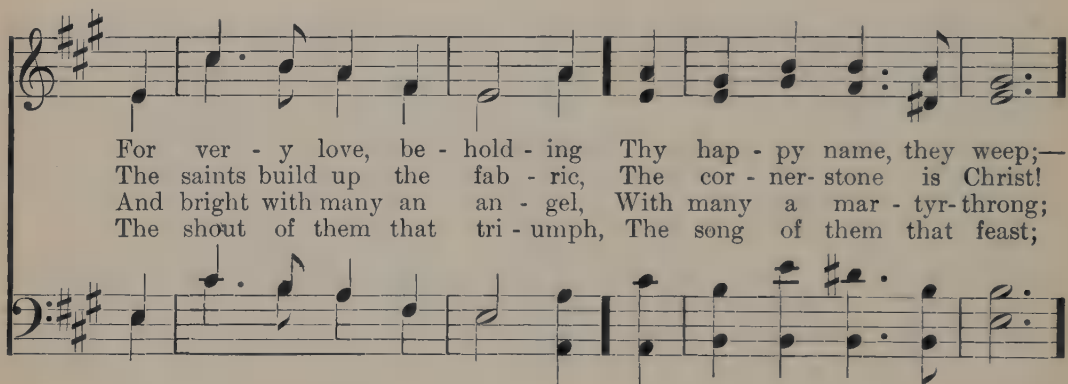
Rev. JOHN M. NEALE

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

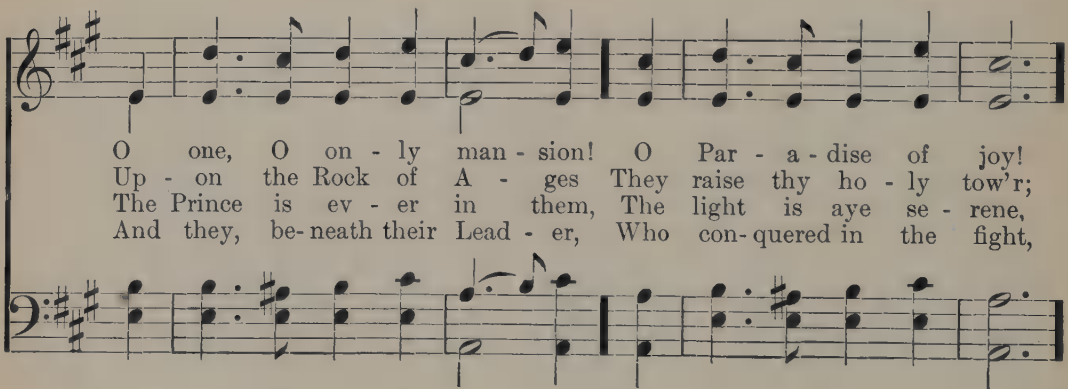
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



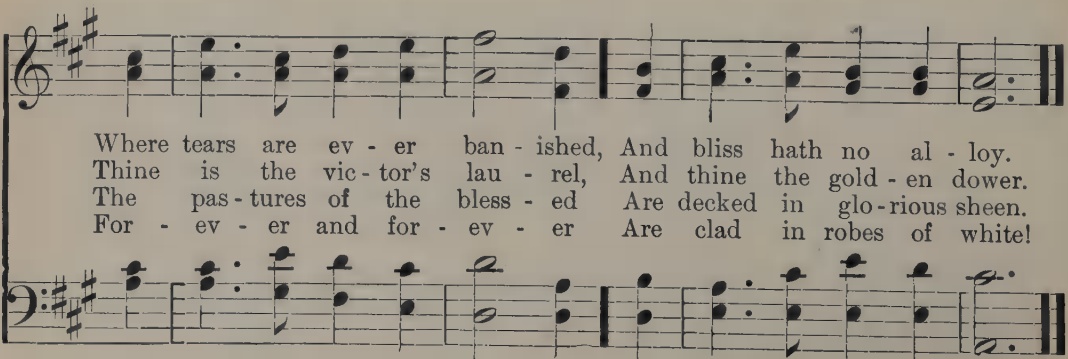
1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try! Mine eyes their vig - ils keep:  
 2. Thy age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un - priced;  
 3. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, Con - ju - bi - lant with song;  
 4. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from toil re - leased,



For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep;—  
 The saints build up the fab - ric, The cor - ner - stone is Christ!  
 And bright with many an an - gel, With many a mar - tyr - throng;  
 The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;



O one, O on - ly man - sion! O Par - a - dize of joy!  
 Up - on the Rock of A - ges They raise thy ho - ly tow'r;  
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The light is aye se - rene,  
 And they, be - neath their Lead - er, Who con - quered in the fight,

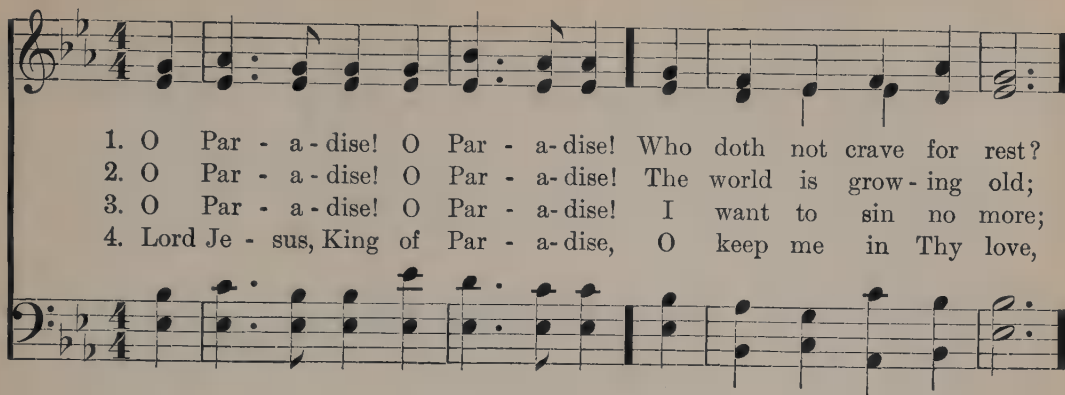


Where tears are ev - er ban - ished, And bliss hath no al - loy.  
 Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dower.  
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.  
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white!

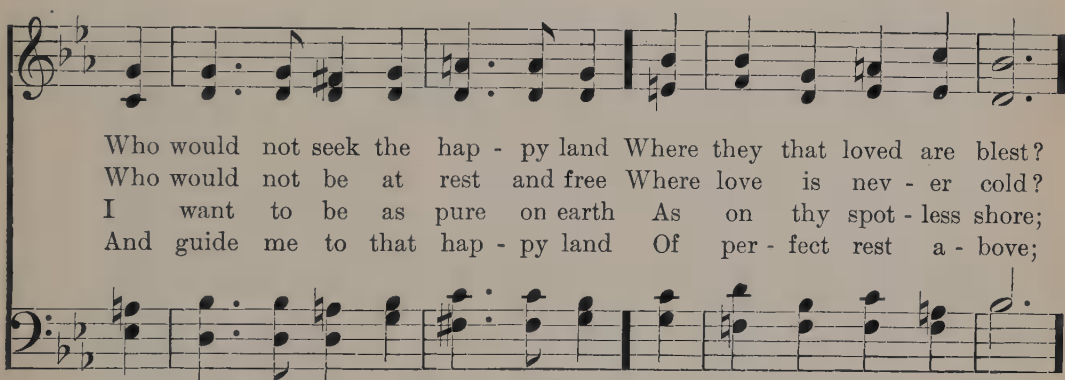
Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1862

8. 6. 8. 6. With Refrain

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1866



1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?  
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;  
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;  
 4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,



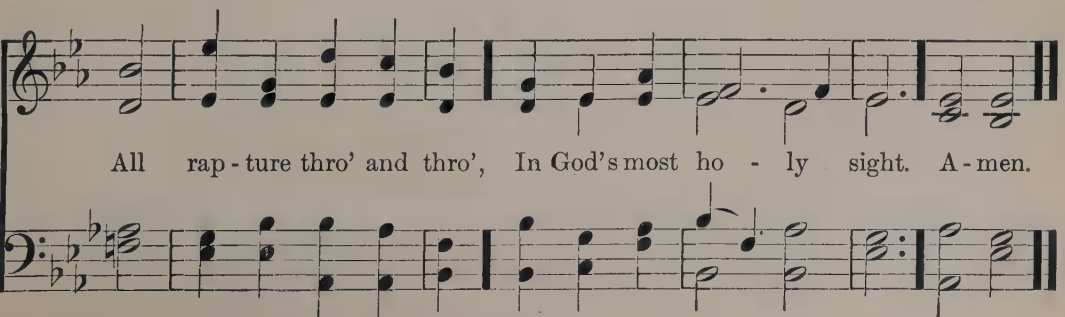
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?  
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?  
 I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;  
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;

## REFRAIN

Where loy - al hearts and true



Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,  
 loy - al

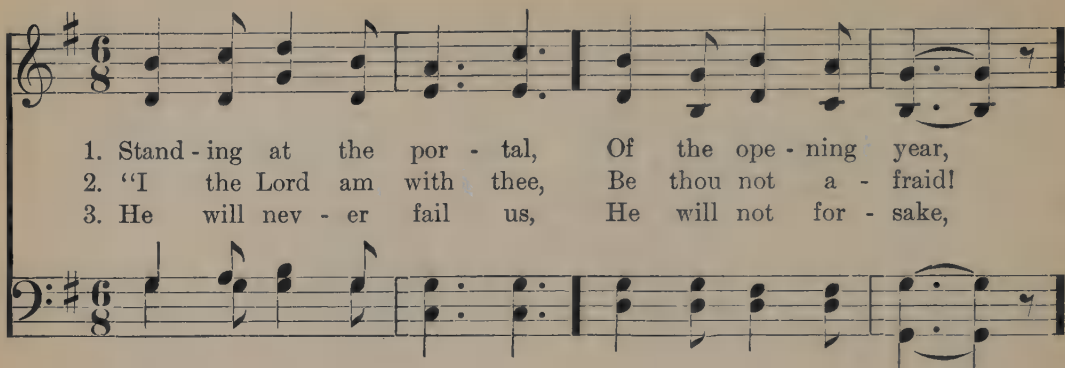


All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

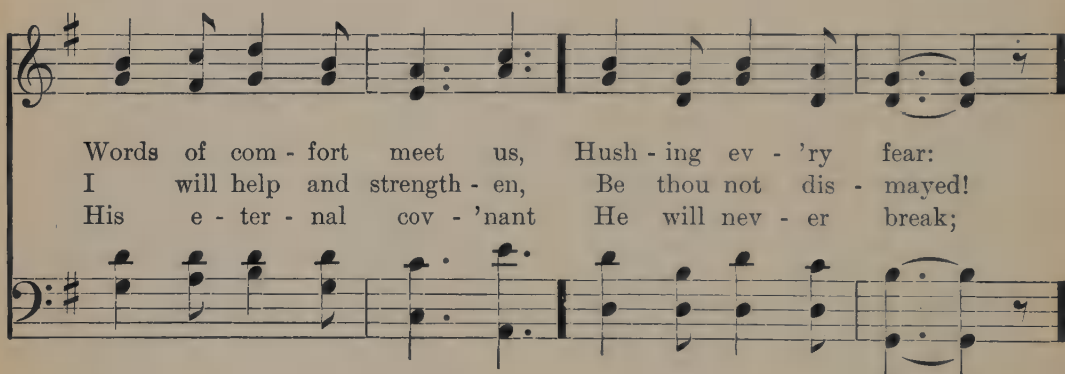
6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873

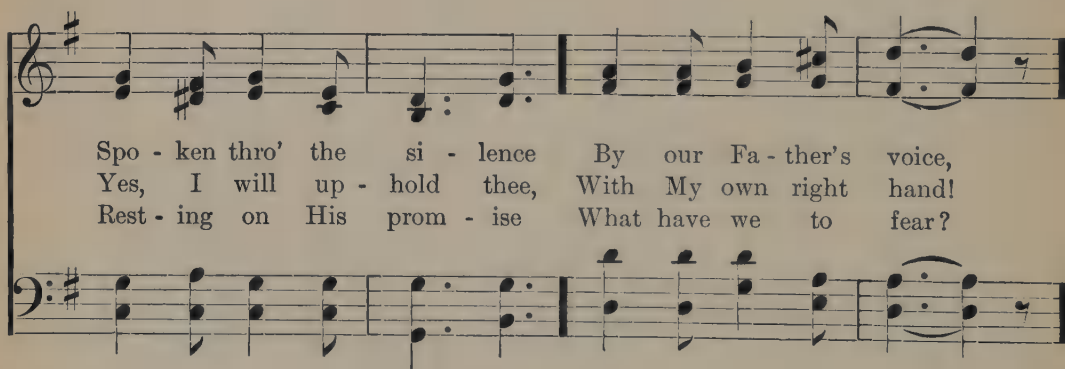
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



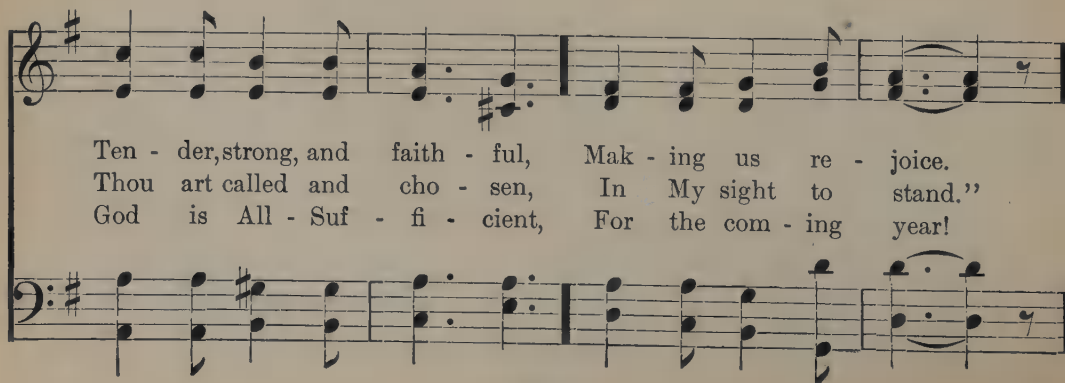
1. Stand - ing at the por - tal, Of the ope - ning year,  
 2. "I the Lord am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid!  
 3. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake,



Words of com - fort meet us, Hush - ing ev - 'ry fear:  
 I will help and strength - en, Be thou not dis - mayed!  
 His e - ter - nal cov - 'nant He will nev - er break;



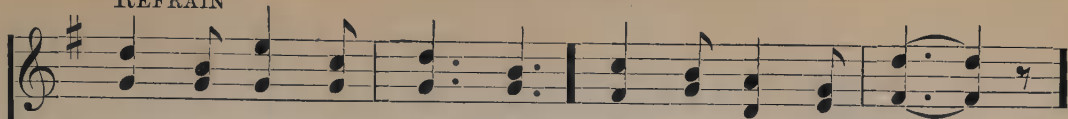
Spo - ken thro' the si - lence By our Fa - ther's voice,  
 Yes, I will up - hold thee, With My own right hand!  
 Rest - ing on His prom - ise What have we to fear?



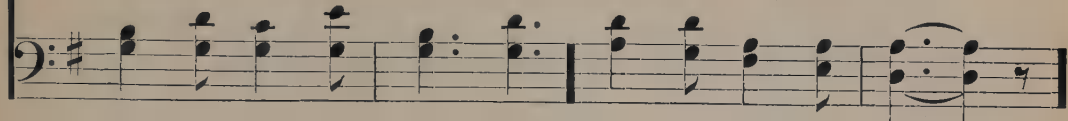
Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful, Mak - ing us re - joice.  
 Thou art called and cho - sen, In My sight to stand."  
 God is All - Suf - fi - cient, For the com - ing year!

# Rejoicing

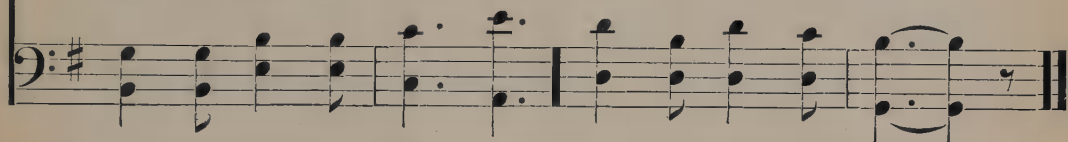
## REFRAIN



On - ward then, and fear not, Chil - dren of the day!



For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way.



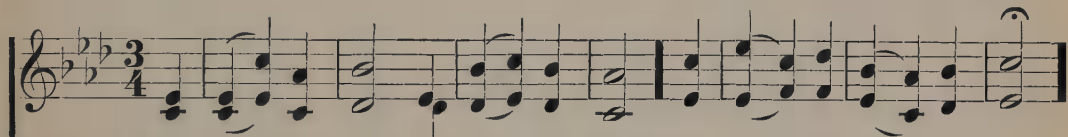
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## Church

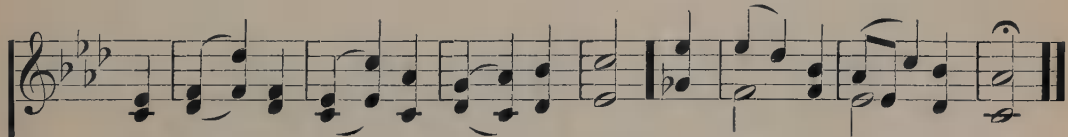
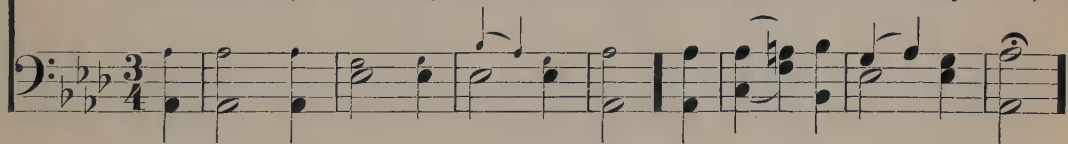
C. M.

ISAAC WATTS

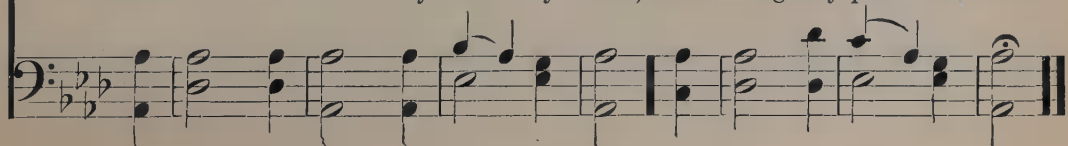
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, (1822-1888)



1. My soul, how love - ly is the place, To which thy God re - sorts!
2. There the great Mon - arch of the skies His sav - ing pow'r dis - plays;
3. With His rich gifts the heav'nly Dove, De - scends and fills the place;
4. There, might-y God, Thy words de - clare The se - crets of Thy will;



'Tis heav'n to see His smil - ing face, Though in His earth - ly courts.  
And light breaks in up - on our eyes, With kind and quick'ning rays.  
While Christ re - veals His wondrous love, And sheds a - broad His grace.  
And still we seek Thy mer - cy there, And sing Thy prais - es still.





## Shall You? Shall I?

Irregular

JAMES McGRANAHAN

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,  
 2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,  
 3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,  
 4. Some one will sing the tri - umph - ant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?  
 Faith - ful, ap - proved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?  
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?  
 Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng, Shall you? shall I?

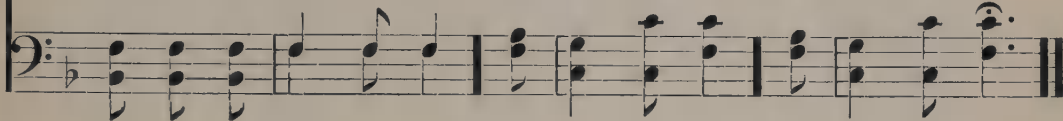
Shall you? shall I? Some one will trav - el the streets of gold,  
 Shall you? shall I? Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see,  
 Shall you? shall I? Some one will call and shall not be heard,  
 Shall you? shall I? Some one will greet on the gold - en shore

Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will there be - hold, Feast on the  
 Ev - er from sor - row of earth be free, Hap - py with  
 Vain - ly will strive when the door is barred, Some one will  
 Loved ones of earth who have gone be - fore, Safe in the

# Shall You? Shall I?



pleas-ures so long fore-told: Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 fail of the saint's re - ward: Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 glo - ry for ev - er - more: Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?



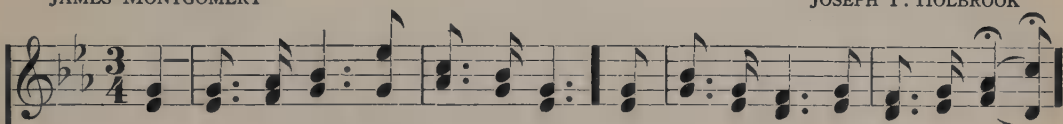
531

## Handy

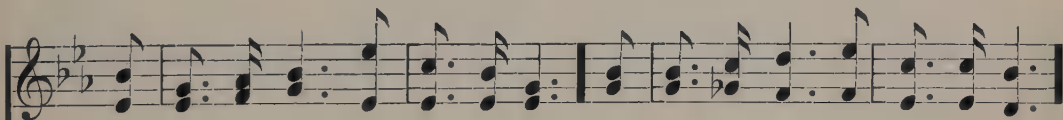
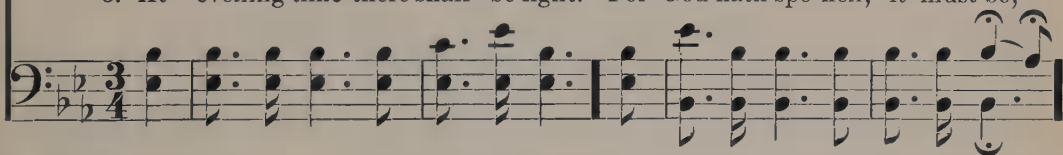
8. 8. 8. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

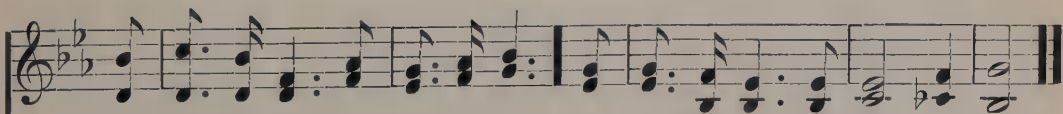
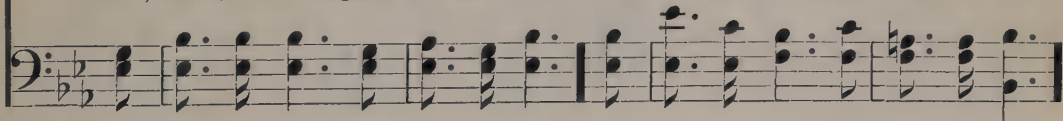
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



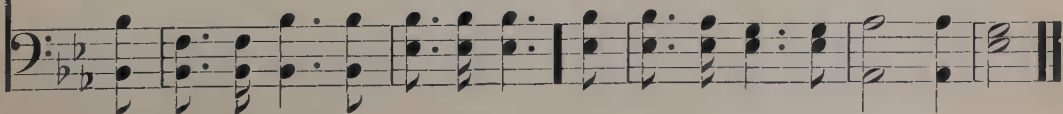
1. At evening time let there be light; Life's lit - tle day draws near its close;  
 2. At evening time let there be light; Storm - y and dark hath been my day;  
 3. At evening time there shall be light! For God hath spo-ken; it must be;



A - round me fall the shades of night, The night of death, the grave's repose;  
 Yet rose the morn di - vine - ly bright; Dews, birds, and blossoms cheered the way;  
 Fear, doubt, and an - guish take their flight; His glo - ry now is ris'n on me;



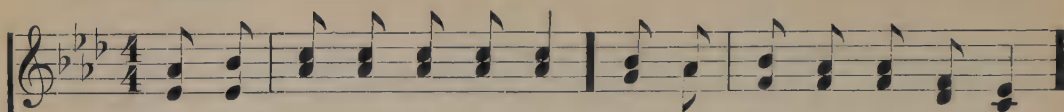
To crown my joys, to end my woes, At eve-ning time let there be light.  
 Oh, for one sweet, one part-ing ray! At eve-ning time let there be light.  
 Mine eyes shall His sal - va-tion see; 'Tis eve-ning time, and there is light!



7. 7. 11. D. With Refrain

Rev. JOHN PARKER

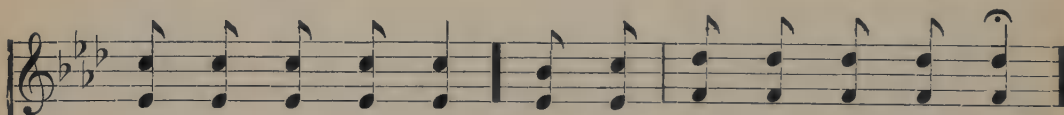
PHILIP PHILLIPS



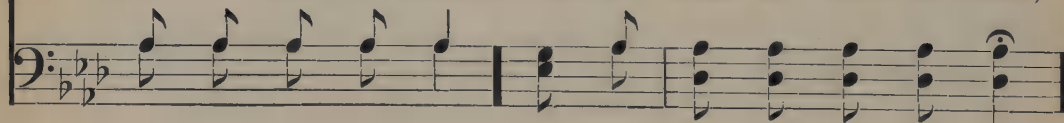
1. I am now a child of God, For I'm wash'd in Je - sus' blood:  
 2. Oh! the bless - ed Lord of light, He up - holds me by His might:  
 3. I am sweep - ing thro' the gate Where the bless - ed for me wait:  
 4. Burst are all my pris - on bars; And I soar be - yond the stars,



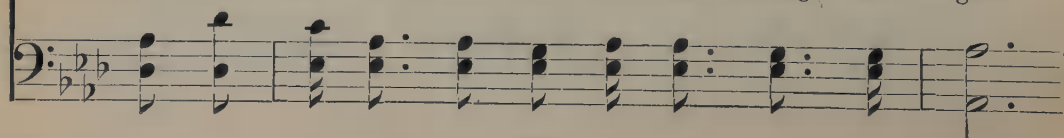
I am watch - ing and I'm long - ing while I wait. Soon on  
 And His arms en - fold, and com - fort while I wait. I am  
 Where the wea - ry work - ers rest for - ev - er - more; Where the  
 To my Fa - ther's house, the bright and blest es - taste. Lo! the



wings of love I'll fly, To my home be - yond the sky,  
 lean - ing on His breast, Oh! the sweet - ness of His rest,  
 strife of earth is done, And the crown of life is won,  
 morn e - ter - nal breaks, And the song im - mor - tal wakes,



To my wel - come, as I'm sweep - ing through the gate.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, I am sweep - ing through the gate.  
 Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!  
 Rob'd in white - ness I am sweep - ing through the gate.

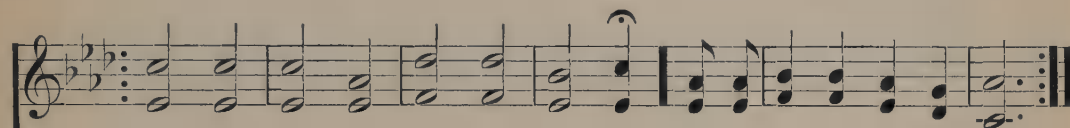
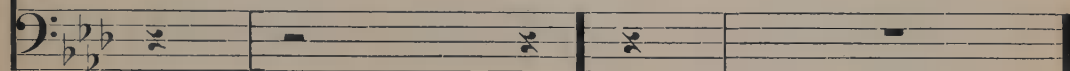


# I am Sweeping Through the Gate

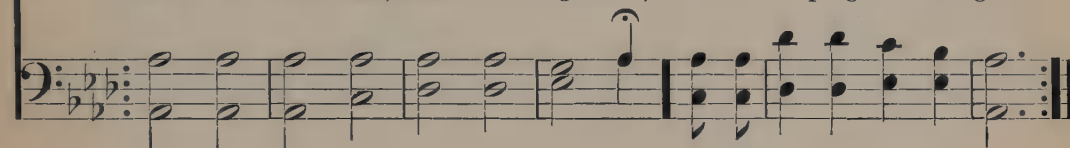
## REFRAIN



In the blood of yon - der Lamb, Wash'd from ev - 'ry stain I am;



Rob'd in white-ness, clad in brightness, I am sweeping thro' the gate.



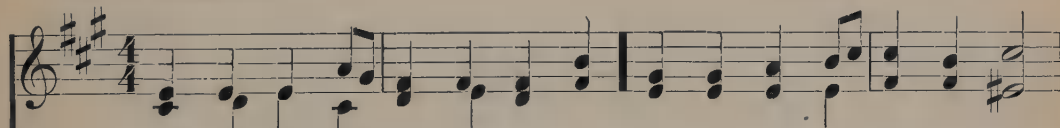
533

Carter

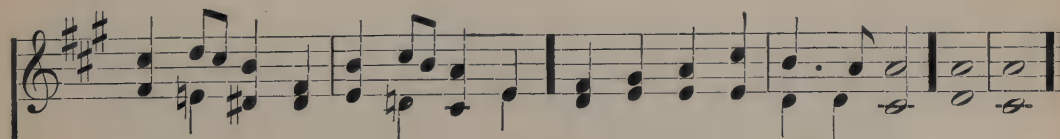
8. 7. 8. 7.

LOVE M. WILLIS, 1865

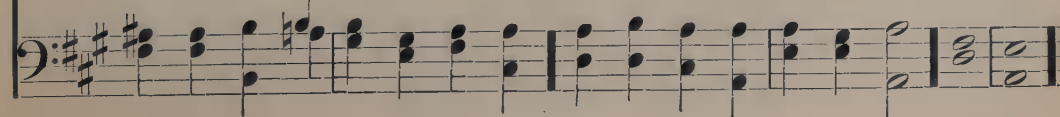
EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874



1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer, Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
2. Not for ev - er in green pas - tures Do we ask our way to be;
3. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wand'rings be our guide;



But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives cour - a - geous-ly.  
But by steep and rug-ged pathways Would we strive to climb to Thee.  
Thro' endeav-or, fail-ure, dan-ger, Fa-ther, be Thou at our side. A-men.



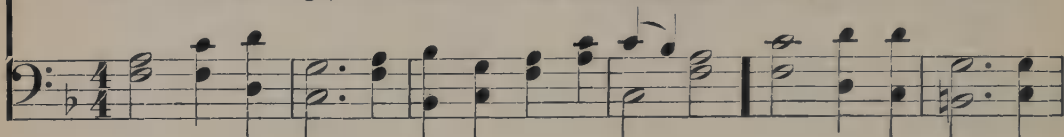
11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

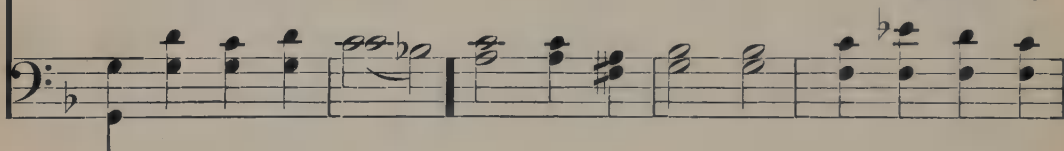
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



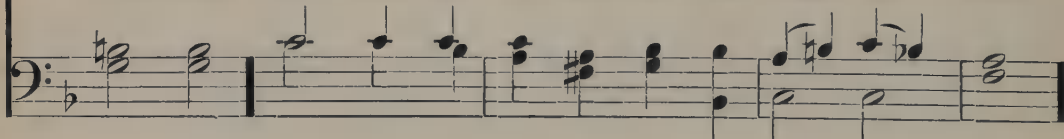
1. Hark! hark, my soul, An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and  
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for



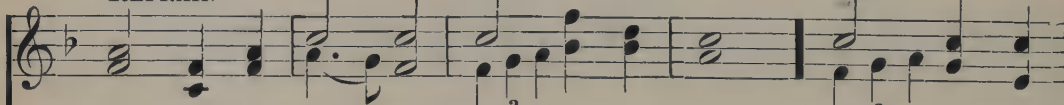
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are  
 Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly



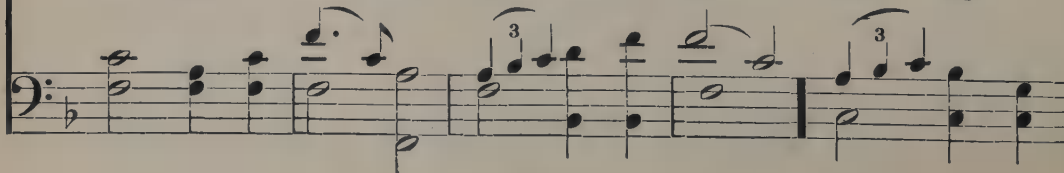
tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!  
 ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.



## REFRAIN



An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to





## Hox Angelica

wel-come the pil-grims of the night, Sing - ing Sing - ing to wel-come the

pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night. A - men, A - men.

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## Arlington

C. M.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, (1810-1871)

THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762

1. We walk by faith, and not by sight; No gra-cious words we hear  
2. We may not touch His hands and side, Nor fol-low where He trod;  
3. Help then, O Lord, our un-be-lief; And may our faith a-bound,  
4. That, when our life of faith is done, In realms of clear-er light

From Him Who spake as man ne'er spake; But we be-lieve Him near.  
But in His prom-ise we re-joice, And cry, "My Lord and God!"  
To call on Thee when Thou art near, And seek where Thou art found:  
We may be-hold Thee as Thou art, With full and end-less sight. A-men.

12. 8. 12. 8. With Refrain

Mrs. ANNIE WITTENMYER

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I have en - ter'd the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,  
 2. There is peace in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,  
 3. There is love in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,  
 4. There's a song in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,

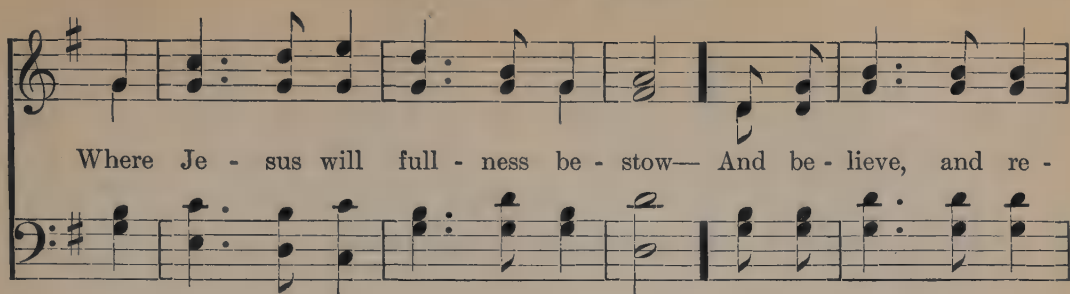
And Je - sus a - bides with me there; And His Spir - it and  
 And plen - ty the land doth im - part, And there's rest for the  
 Such as none but the blood-wash'd may feel, When heav - en comes  
 That an - gels would fain join the strain, As with rap - tur - ous

blood make my cleans - ing com - plete, And His per - fect love cast - eth out fear.  
 wea - ry - worn trav - el - er's feet And joy for the sor - row - ing heart.  
 down redeemed spir - its to greet, And Christ sets His cov - e - nant seal.  
 prais - es we bow at His feet, Cry - ing, "Worthy the Lamb that was slain."

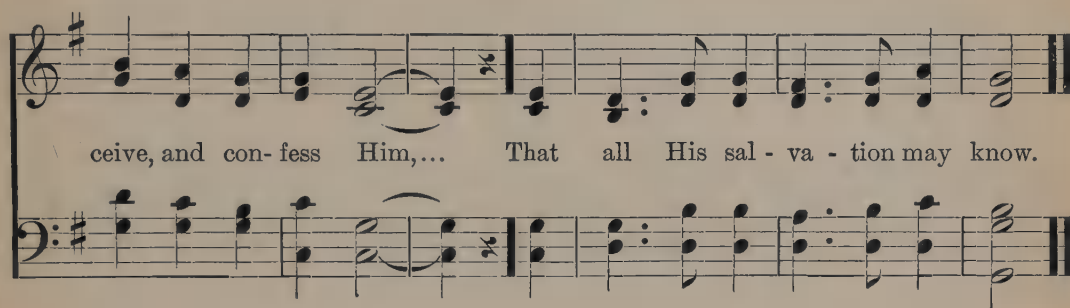
REFRAIN

Oh, come to the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,

# The Valley of Blessing



Where Je - sus will full - ness be - stow— And be - lieve, and re -



ceive, and con - fess Him,... That all His sal - va - tion may know.

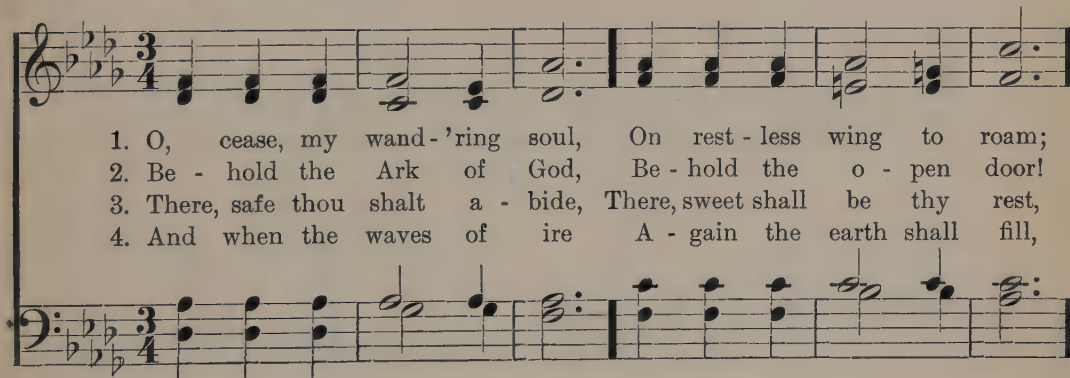
537

## Benedictus

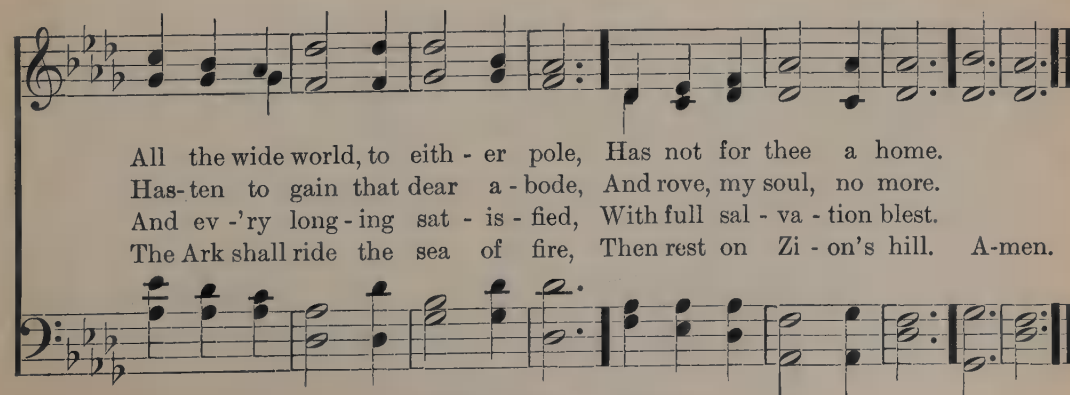
S. M.

WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG, 1826

CHARLES H. MORSE



1. O, cease, my wand - 'ring soul, On rest - less wing to roam;  
 2. Be - hold the Ark of God, Be - hold the o - pen door!  
 3. There, safe thou shalt a - bide, There, sweet shall be thy rest,  
 4. And when the waves of ire A - gain the earth shall fill,

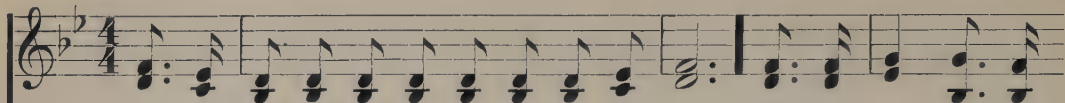


All the wide world, to eith - er pole, Has not for thee a home.  
 Has - ten to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.  
 And ev - 'ry long - ing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.  
 The Ark shall ride the sea of fire, Then rest on Zi - on's hill. A - men.

11. 8. 11. 9. 10. 10. 11. 9. With Refrain

PHILIP P. BLISS

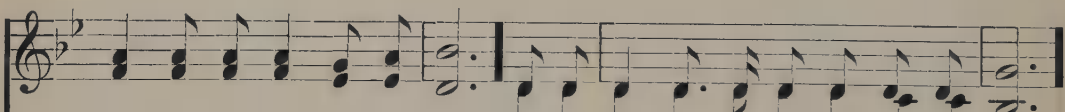
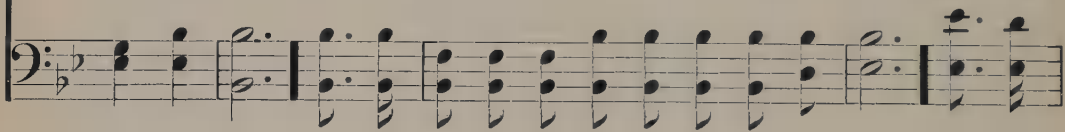
PHILIP P. BLISS



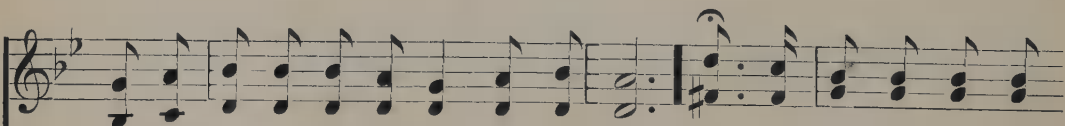
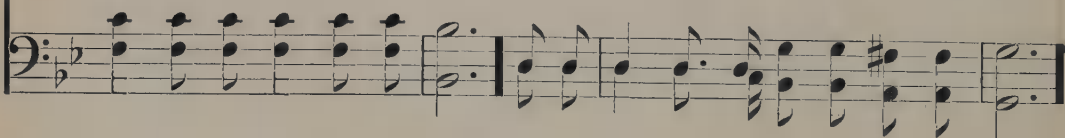
1. Thro' the val-ley of the shad-ow I must go, Where the cold waves of  
 2. Now the roll-ing of the bil-lows I can hear, As they beat on the



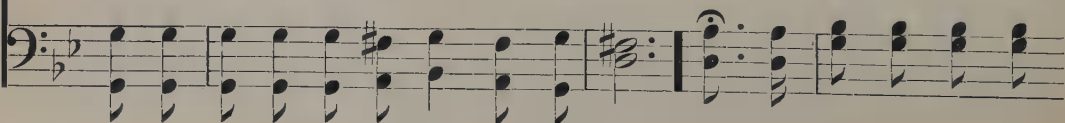
Jor-dan roll; But the prom-ise of my Shepherd will I know, Be the  
 turf-bound shore; But the bea-con light of love so bright and clear, Guides my



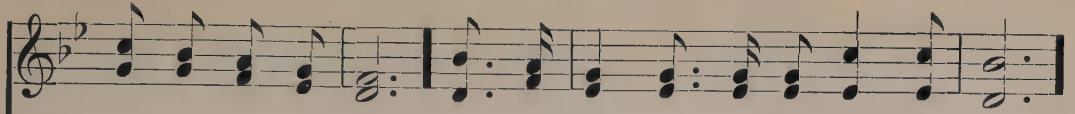
rod and the staff to my soul. E-ven now down the val-ley as I glide,  
 bark, frail and lone safe-ly o'er. I shall find down the val-ley no a-larms,



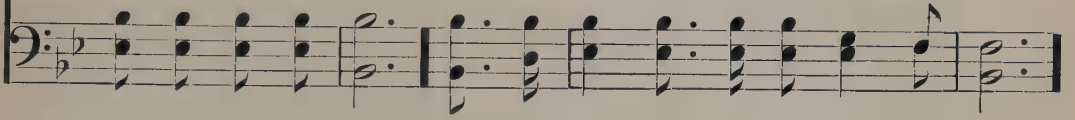
I can hear my Sav-iour say, "Fol-low Me!" And with Him I'm not a -  
 For my Saviour's blessed smile I can see; He will bear me in His



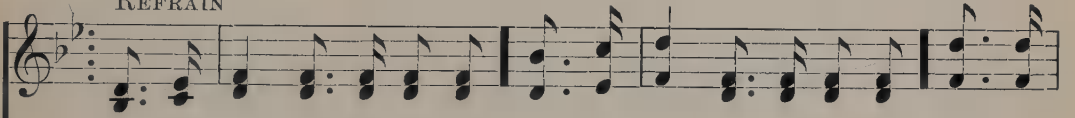
# There's a Light in the Valley



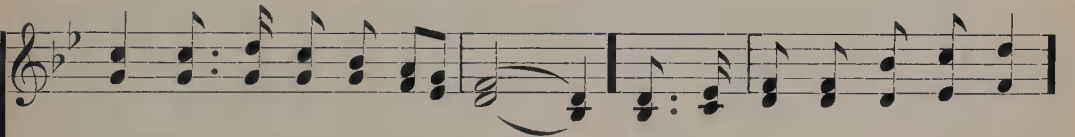
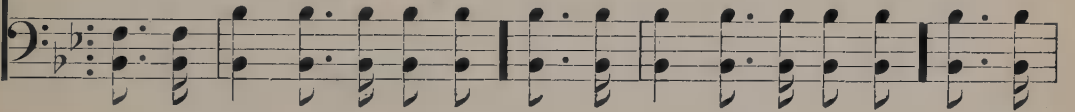
fraid to cross the tide, There's a light in the val - ley for me.  
lov - ing, might - y arms, There's a light in the val - ley for me.



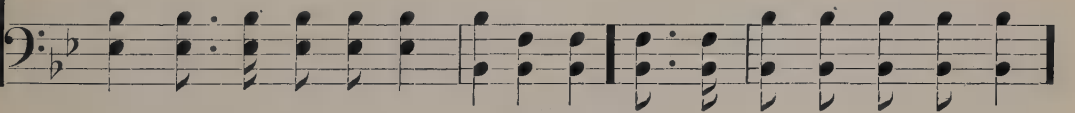
## REFRAIN



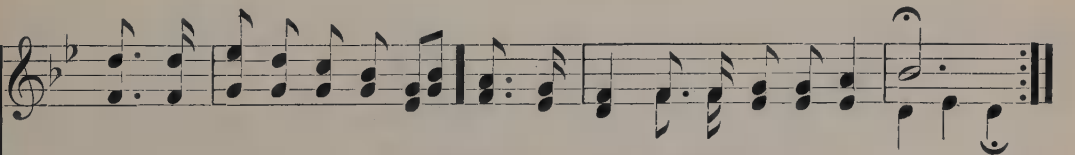
There's a light in the val - ley, There's a light in the val - ley, There's a



light in the val - ley for me,..... And no e - vil will I fear,

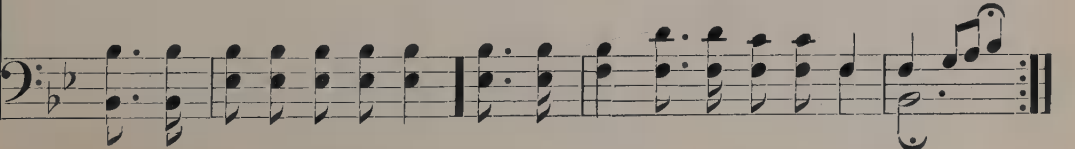


for me,



While my Shepherd is so near, There's a light in the val - ley for me.

for me.

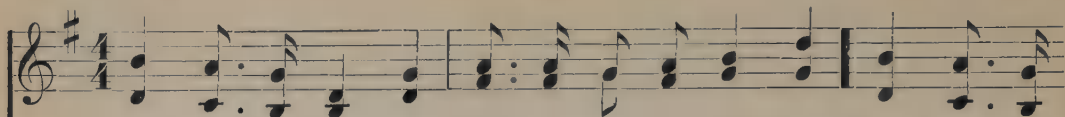




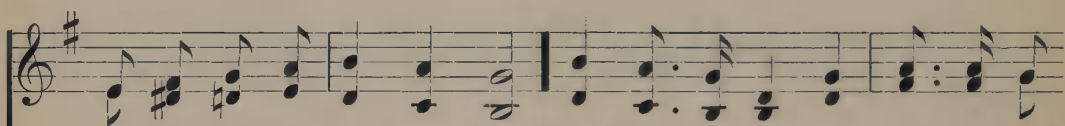
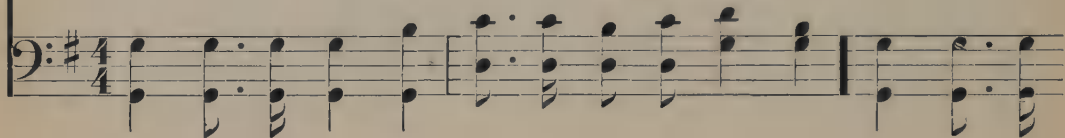
11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

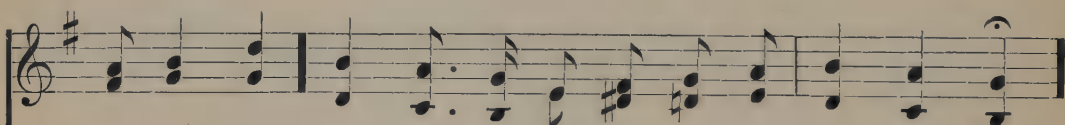
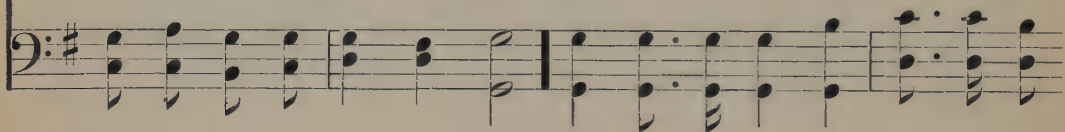
THEODORE E. PERKINS



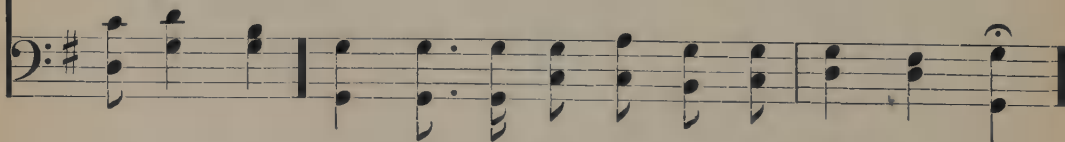
1. Dark is the night, and cold the wind is blow - ing, Near - er and  
 2. Dark is the night, but cheer - ing is the prom - ise; He will go  
 3. Dark is the night, but lo! the day is break - ing, On - ward my



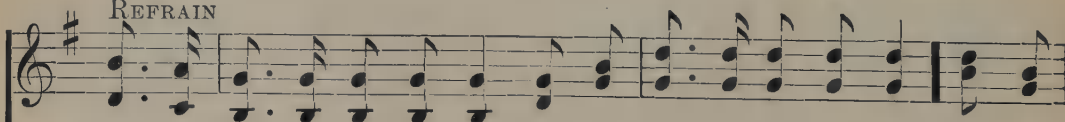
near - er comes the break - ers' roar; Where shall I go, or whith - er fly  
 with me o'er the troub - led wave; Safe He will lead me through the path -  
 bark, un - furl thy ev - 'ry sail; Now at the helm I see my Fa -



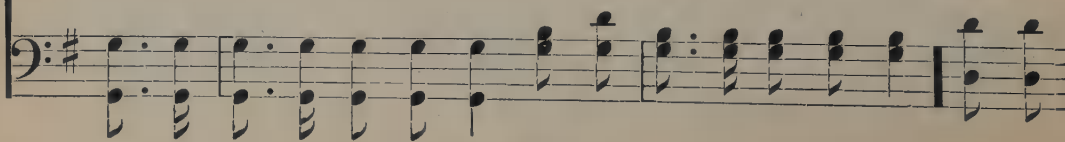
for ref - uge? Hide me, my Fa - ther, till the storm is o'er.  
 less wa - ters, Je - sus, the might - y one, and strong to save.  
 ther stand - ing, Soon will my an - chor drop with - in the vail.



## REFRAIN



With His lov - ing hand to guide, let the clouds a - bove me roll, And the



## Dark is the Night

bil - lows in their fu - ry dash a - round me. I can brave the wild-est  
storm, with His glo - ry in my soul, I can sing amidst the tempest—Praise the Lord!

540

## Elyria

7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHN STOCKER, 1777

Anon.

1. Gra- cious Spir - it, Love di - vine! Let Thy light with-in me shine;  
2. Speak Thy pard'ning grace to me, Set the burdened sin - ner free;  
3. Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;  
4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way;

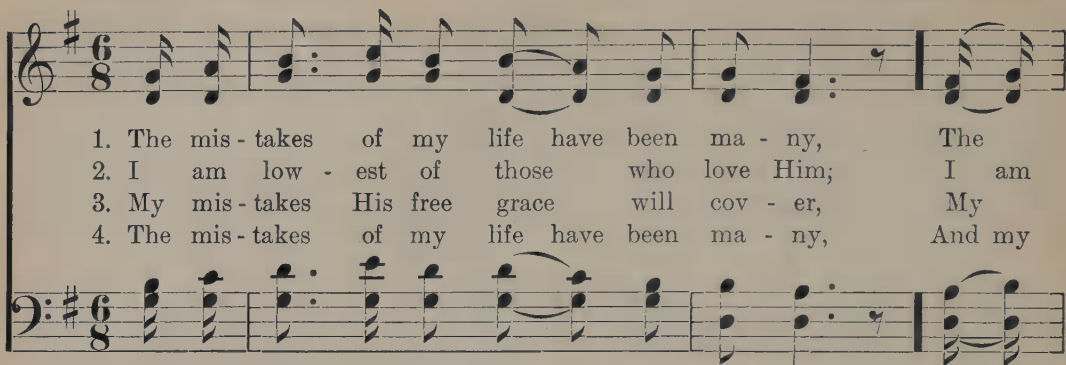
All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with Thy heav'nly love.  
Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in His pre - cious blood.  
Breathe Thy-self in - to my breast, — Ear - nest of im - mor - tal rest.  
Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord! for - ev - er Thine.

## The Mistakes of My Life

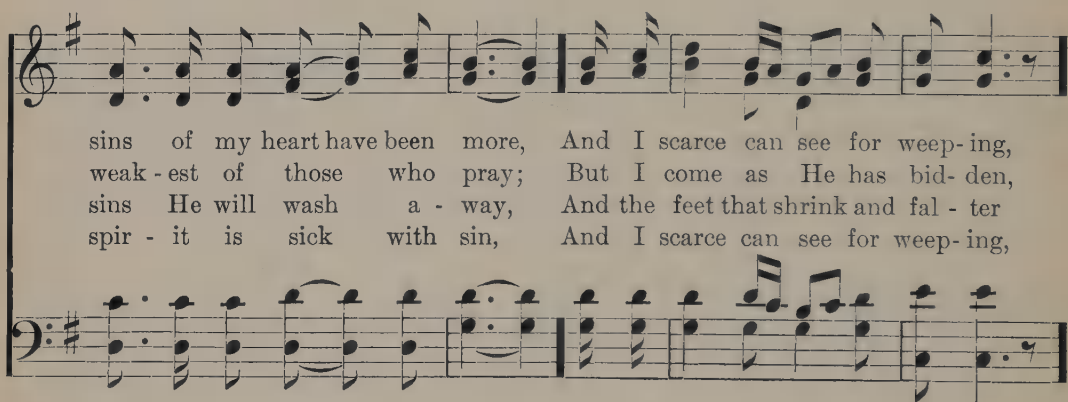
Irregular. With Refrain

Mrs. URANIA LOCKE BAILEY

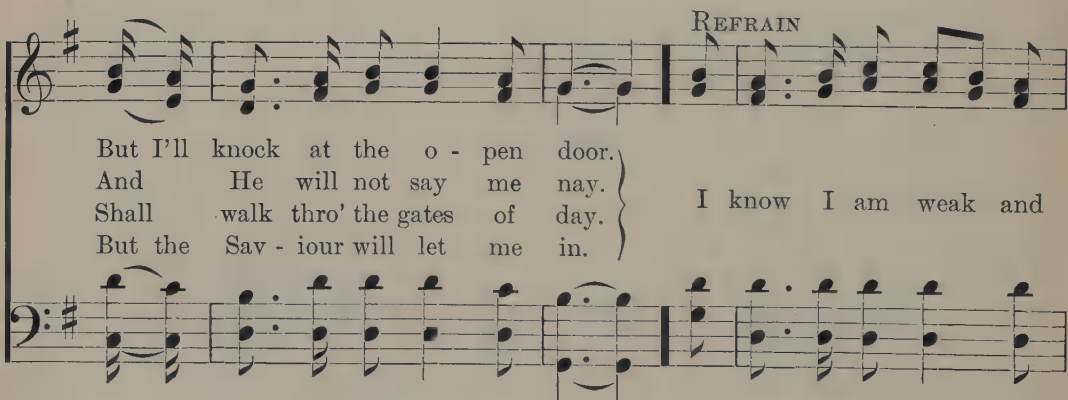
ROBERT LOWRY



1. The mis - takes of my life have been ma - ny, The  
 2. I am low - est of those who love Him; I am  
 3. My mis - takes His free grace will cov - er, My  
 4. The mis - takes of my life have been ma - ny, And my

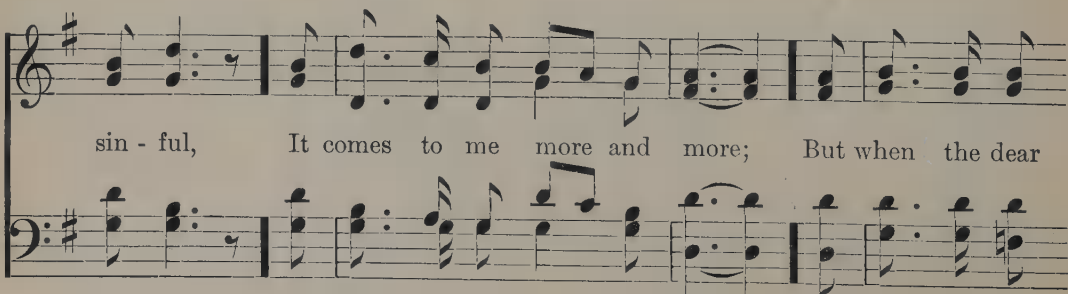


sins of my heart have been more, And I scarce can see for weep-ing,  
 weak - est of those who pray; But I come as He has bid - den,  
 sins He will wash a - way, And the feet that shrink and fal - ter  
 spir - it is sick with sin, And I scarce can see for weep-ing,



REFRAIN

But I'll knock at the o - pen door.  
 And He will not say me nay. } I know I am weak and  
 Shall walk thro' the gates of day. }  
 But the Sav - iour will let me in.



sin - ful, It comes to me more and more; But when the dear

# The Mistakes of My Life

Sav - iour shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.

542

## Bonar

8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, D. D., 1866

Arr. fr. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1866

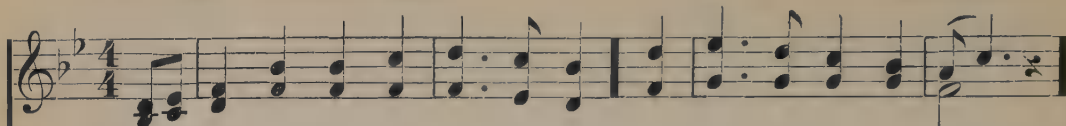
1. Up - ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn-ing,  
2. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thousand voic - es greet-ed:  
3. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out meas-ure, Heav'nly rich-es, earth-ly treas-ure,

Round the nev - er chang-ing pole; Up - ward where the sky is bright-est,  
Lord of lords, and King of kings! Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,  
Lay we at His bless-ed feet: Poor the praise that now we ren - der,

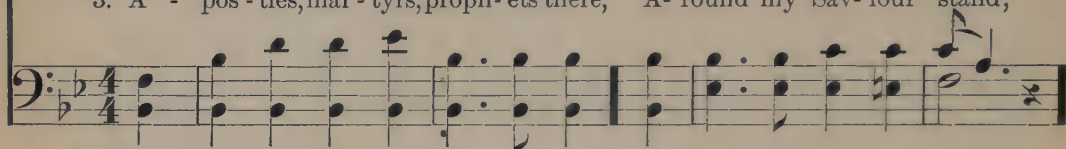
Up - ward where the blue is light-est,—Lift I now my long - ing soul.  
Son of God, they own, they own Him, With His name the pal - ace rings.  
Loud shall be our voic - es yon-der, When be - fore His throne we meet.

"F. B. P." in MS. of 16th or 17th Cent.

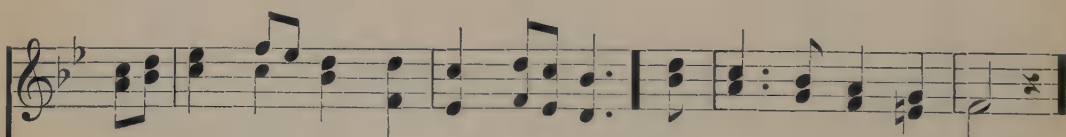
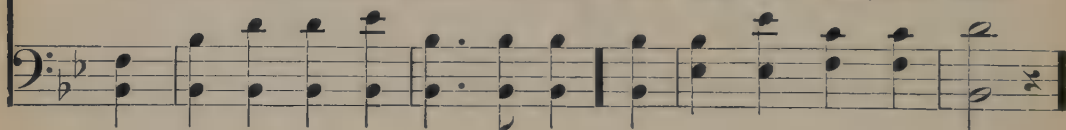
E. L. WHITE



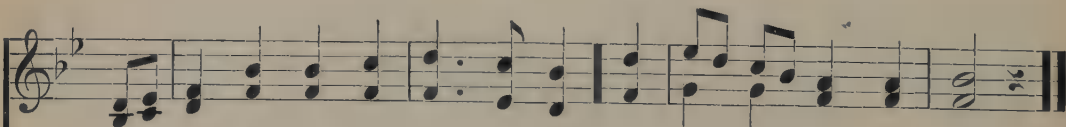
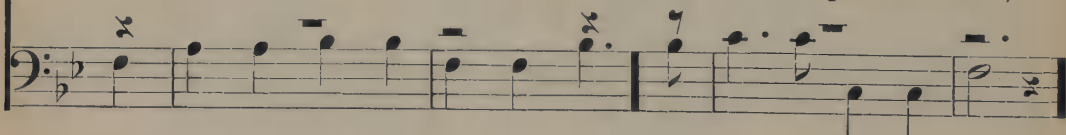
1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. There happier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know:
3. A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, proph - ets there, A - round my Sav - iour stand;



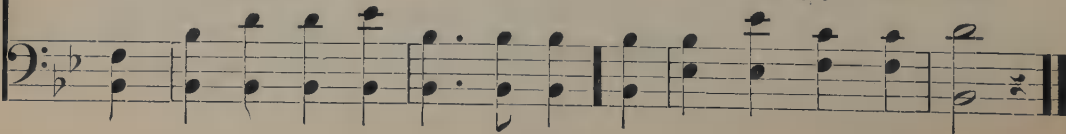
When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee?  
 Blest seats! thro' rude and storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you.  
 And soon my friends in Christ be - low, Will join the glo - rious band.



Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,  
 Why should I shrink at pain and woe! Or feel, at death, dis - may?  
 Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee;



Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end.  
 I've Canaan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - less day.  
 Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.





## St. Alban

6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1863

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, (1723-1809)

1. Earth be-low is teen-ing, Heav'n is bright a-bove; Ev-'ry brow is beam-ing  
 2. For the sun and show-ers, For the rain and dew, For the nur-tur-ing hours  
 3. Earth's broad harvest whitens In a bright-er sun Then the orb that light-ens

In the light of love; Ev-'ry eye re-joic-es, Ev-'ry tho't is praise;  
 Spring and Summer knew; For the gold-en Au-tumn And its precious stores,  
 All we tread up-on; Send out laborers, Fa-ther! Where fields ripening wave,

## REFRAIN

Hap-py hearts and voic-es Gladden nights and days. O Al-mighty Giv-er!  
 For the love that bro't them Teem-ing to our doors. O Al-mighty Giv-er!  
 All the nations gath-er, Gath-er in and save. O Al-mighty Giv-er!

Boun-ti-ful and free, As the joy in har-vest Joy we be-fore Thee.  
 Boun-ti-ful and free, As the joy in har-vest Joy we be-fore Thee.  
 Boun-ti-ful and free, Then as joy in har-vest We shall joy in Thee.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS

7. 6. 7. 6. With Refrain

H. P. DANKS

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square," It shall  
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four-square," All the  
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square," There life's  
 4. There they need no sunshine bright, In "that cit - y four-square," For the

## REFRAIN

nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."  
 streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there." } God shall "wipe a-way all  
 crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there." }  
 Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there." } God shall "wipe a -

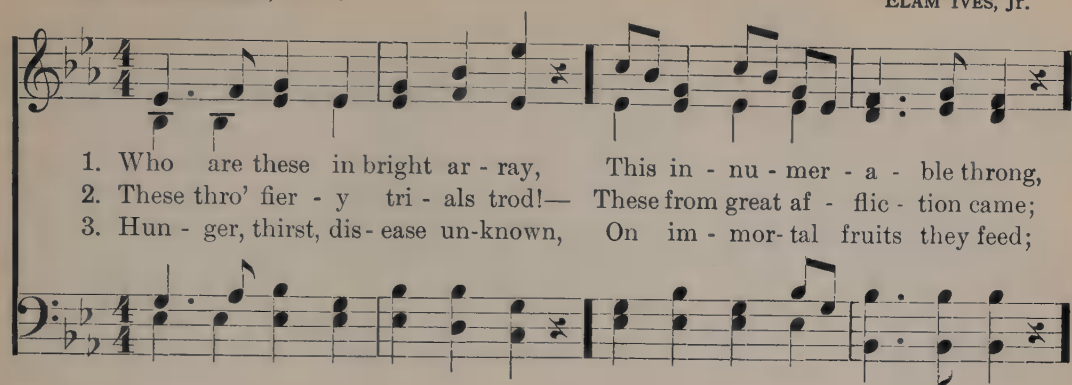
tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they  
 way all tears;" There's no death, no..... pain, nor fears; And they

count not time by years,..... For there is "no night there."  
 count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."

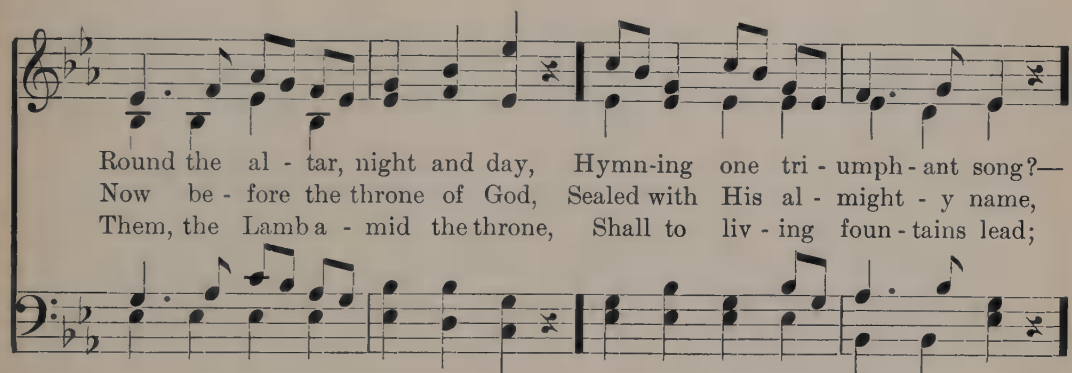
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

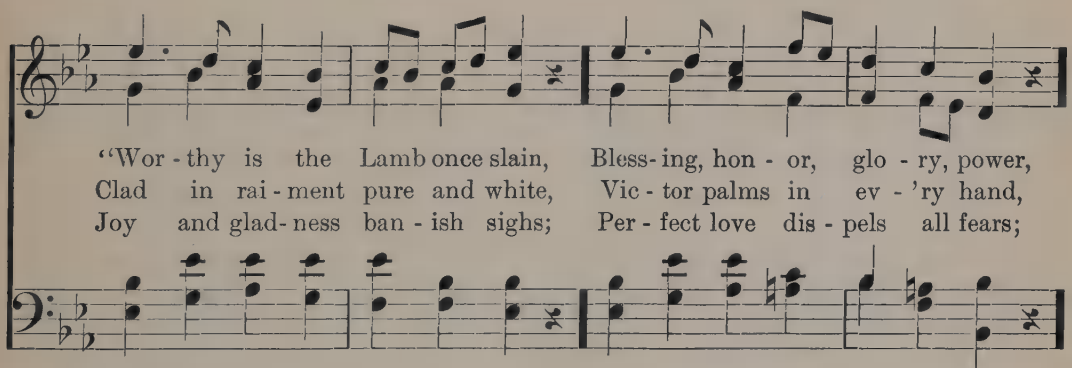
ELAM IVES, Jr.



1. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This in - nu - mer - a - ble throng,  
 2. These thro' fier - y tri - als trod!— These from great af - flic - tion came;  
 3. Hun - ger, thirst, dis - ease un - known, On im - mor - tal fruits they feed;



Round the al - tar, night and day, Hymn-ing one tri - umph - ant song?—  
 Now be - fore the throne of God, Sealed with His al - might - y name,  
 Them, the Lamb a - mid the throne, Shall to liv - ing foun - tains lead;



“Wor - thy is the Lamb once slain, Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, power,  
 Clad in rai - ment pure and white, Vic - tor palms in ev - 'ry hand,  
 Joy and glad - ness ban - ish sighs; Per - fect love dis - pels all fears;



Wis - dom, rich - es, to ob - tain; New do - min - ion ev - 'ry hour.”  
 Thro' their dear Re - deem - er's might, More than con - quer - ors they stand.  
 And for ev - er from their eyes God shall wipe a - way the tears.

1. O, if my house is built up - on a rock,  
 2. For He whose word is last - ing as the hills,  
 3. O, if my house is built up - on the sand,  
 4. Then let my house be built up - on a rock,

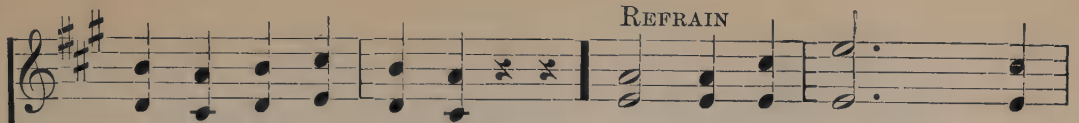
I know it will stand for - ev - er;      The floods may come, and the  
 Whose truth is un-chang - ing ev - er;      Hath said my house on the  
 'Twill fall when the floods are swell - ing;      The winds will blow, and the  
 For there it will stand for - ev - er;      The floods may come, and the

roll - ing thun - der's shock May beat up - on my house that is  
 sol - id rock shall stand, He'll hold it by His might in the  
 tem - pest will de - scend, And beat up - on my house that is  
 roll - ing thun - der's shock May beat up - on my house that is


found - ed on a rock, But it nev - er will fall, nev - er will fall,  
 hol - low of His hand, And it nev - er will fall, nev - er will fall,  
 built up - on the sand, And it sure - ly will fall - nev - er to rise,  
 found - ed on a rock, But it nev - er will fall, nev - er will fall,

# The House Upon a Rock


REFRAIN



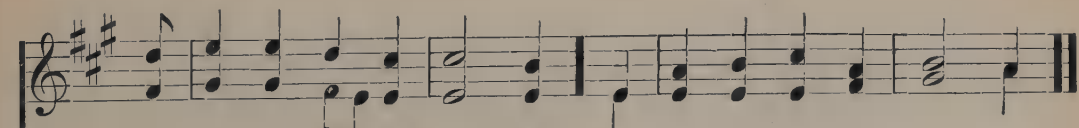
Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er! My rock is firm, it is firm,



is my sure foun - da - tion, 'Tis Je - sus Christ, my



lov - ing Sav - iour, Je - sus Christ, my lov - ing Sav - iour,



The rock of my Sal - va - tion, The rock of my sal - va - tion.



Mrs. M. S. B. DANA

Italian Melody

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can  
 2. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing, Oh, my long - ing heart, my  
 3. Of that coun - try, to which I'm go - ing, My Re - deem - er, my Re -

tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing  
 long - ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y,  
 deem - er is the light: There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing,

## REFRAIN

To where the streamlets are ev - er flow - ing.  
 I long have wandered for - lorn and wea - ry. } I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a  
 Nor an - y sin there, nor an - y dy - ing.

stran - ger: I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

Whiter than Snow

11. 11. 11. 11. With Refrain

JAMES NICHOLSON, 1871

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1872

- 1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
- 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
- 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
- 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -

ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast  
make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -  
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I  
in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

REFRAIN

out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
ev - er I know - Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
see Thy blood flow - Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
nev - er said 'st No - Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Whiter than

snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

1. While with cease - less course the sun Hast - ed thro' the for - mer year,  
 2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies Speed - i - ly the mark to find,  
 3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceive; Par - don of our sins re - new;

Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us here:  
 As the light'ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind,—  
 Teach us henceforth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view;

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;  
 Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream;  
 Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav - iour's love;

We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.  
 Up - ward, Lord, our spir - its raise, All be - low is but a dream.  
 And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a - bove. A - men.

1. Day of God, thou bless - ed day, At thy dawn the grave gave way  
 2. Thine the ra-diance to il - lume First, for man, the dis - mal tomb,  
 3. Then the Sun of right-eous - ness Rose, a dark-ened world to bless,  
 4. Day of glo - ry, day of pow'r, Sa - cred be thine ev - 'ry hour;

To the pow'r of Him with - in, Who had, sin - less, bled for sin.  
 When its bars their weakness owned, There re - veal - ing death de - throned.  
 Bring - ing up from mor - tal night Im - mor - tal - i - ty and light.  
 Em - blem, ear - nest, of the rest That re - main - eth for the blest.

## The Reaper and the Flowers

1. There is a Reaper whose name is Death, and with His sick - le keen  
 2. He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes, He kissed their droop - ing leaves;  
 3. "My Lord has need of these flow'rets gay," The Reaper said, and smiled,  
 4. Oh, not in cruelty, not in wrath, The Reaper came that day;

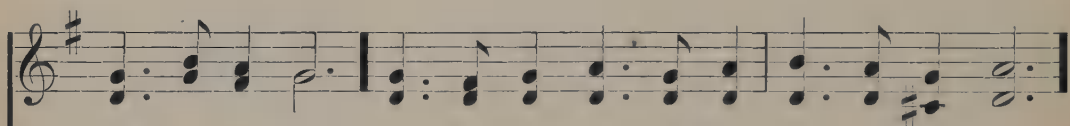
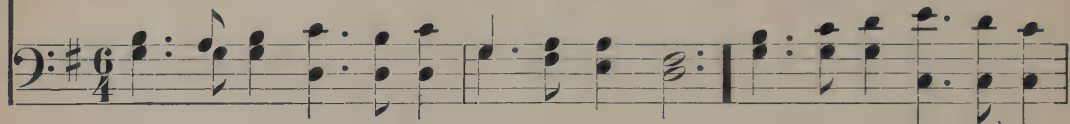
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath, And the flow'rs that grow be - tween.  
 It was for the Lord in Paradise, He bound them in his sheaves.  
 "Dear tokens of the earth are they, Where He was once a child."  
 'Twas an angel visited the green earth, And took the flow'rs a - way.

Rev. WILLIAM HUNTER

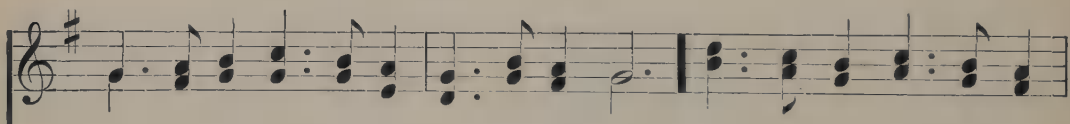
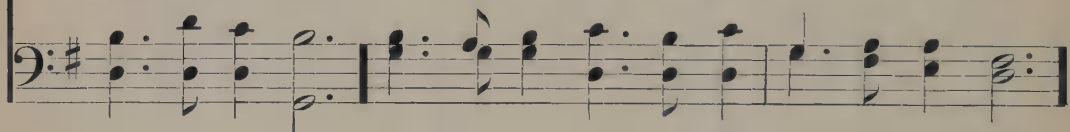
Anon.



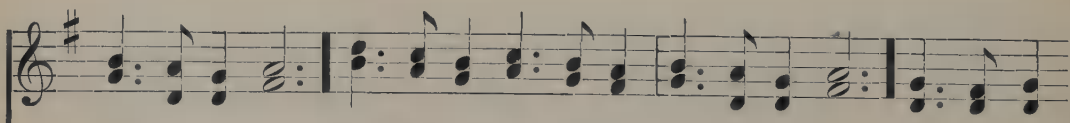
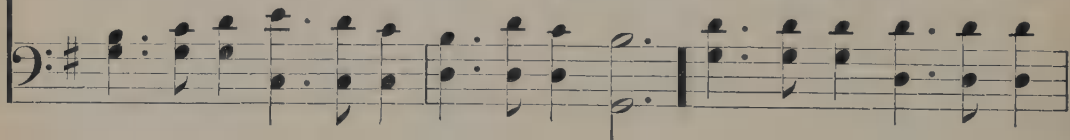
1. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, on - ward I move, Bound to the land of bright  
 2. Sounds of sweet mel - o - dy fall on my ear; Harps of the bless - ed, your



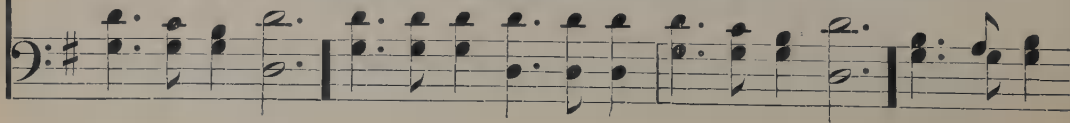
spir - its a - bove; An - gel - ic chor - is - ters sing as I come,  
 mu - sic I hear; Rings with the har - mo - ny heav - en's high dome,



Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly haste to thy home! Soon, with my pil - grim - age  
 Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly haste to thy home! Bright will thy morn of e -



end - ed be - low, Home to that land of de - light will I go; Pil - grim and  
 ter - ni - ty dawn; Death shall be banished, his scep - ter be gone; Joy - ful - ly,





# Victory

stran-ger no more shall I roam, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly rest - ing at home.  
then, shall I wit - ness his doom, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, safe - ly at home.

554

# Elijah

7. 7. 7. 7.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

Arr. fr. MENDELSSOHN by FREDERIC W. ROOT

1. God made all His crea - tures free; Life it -  
2. So shall all our slav - 'ry cease, All God's

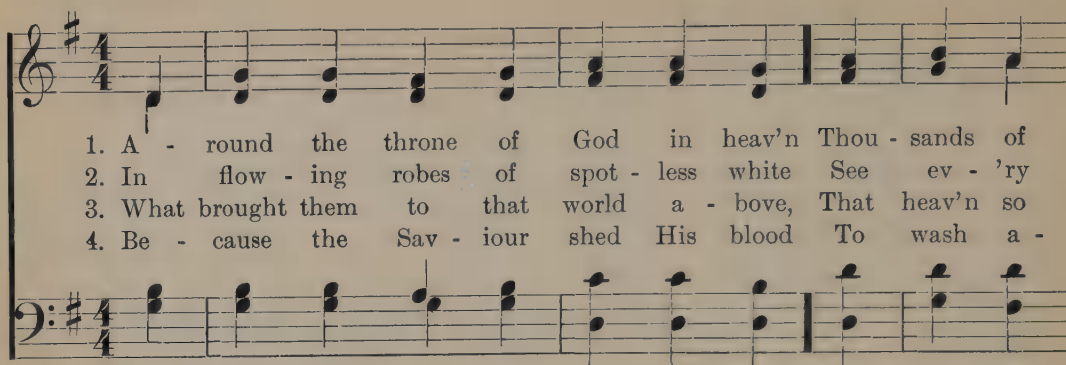
self is lib - er - ty; God or - dained no  
chil - dren dwell in peace. And the new - born

oth - er bands Than u - nit - ed hearts and hands.  
earth re - cord Love, and Love a - lone, is Lord.

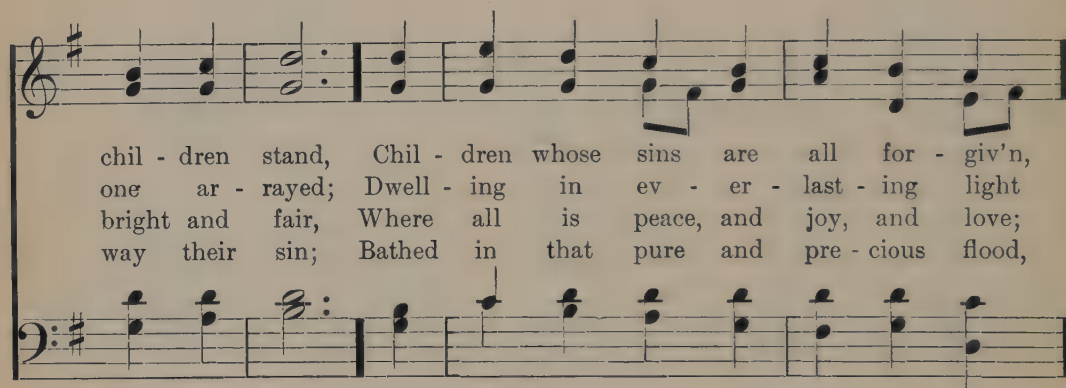
C. M. With Refrain

ANNE H. SHEPHERD, 1835

HENRY E. MATTHEWS, 1854

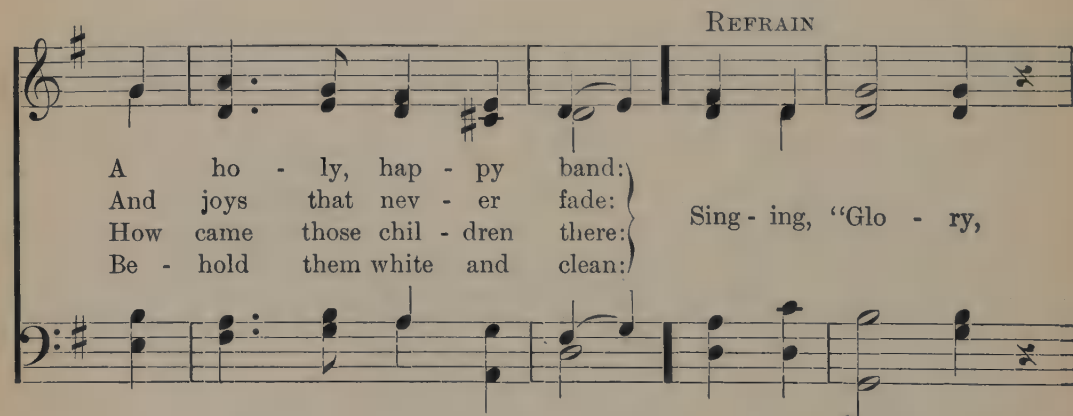


1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou - sands of  
 2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry  
 3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so  
 4. Be - cause the Sav - iour shed His blood To wash a -



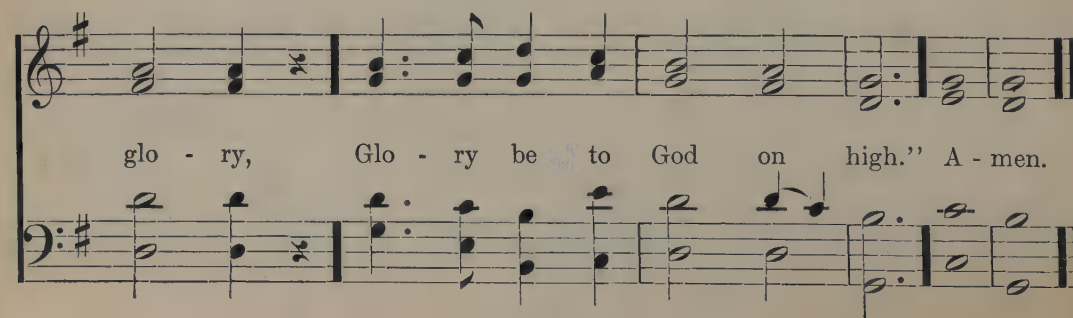
chil - dren stand, Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n,  
 one ar - rayed; Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light  
 bright and fair, Where all is peace, and joy, and love;  
 way their sin; Bathed in that pure and pre - cious flood,

REFRAIN



A ho - ly, hap - py band;  
 And joys that nev - er fade:  
 How came those chil - dren there:  
 Be - hold them white and clean:

Sing - ing, "Glo - ry,



glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on;  
 2. The way the ho - ly prophets went, The road that leads from ban - ish - ment,  
 3. This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not,

His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar - row way till Him I view.  
 The King's highway of ho - li - ness I'll go; for all His paths are peace.  
 Till late I heard my Sav - iour say, "Come hith - er, child; I am the way."

## 557

## Christian Children

8. 7. 8. 7.

Anon.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. We are lit - tle Christian children; Christ, the Son of God Most High,  
 2. We are lit - tle Christian children; God the Ho - ly Ghost is here,  
 3. We are lit - tle Christian children, Saved by Him who loved us most;

With His precious blood redeemed us, Dy - ing that we might not die.  
 Dwell - ing in our hearts, to make us Kind and ho - ly, good and dear.  
 We be - lieve in God Al - might - y Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

10. 10. 10. 10. With Refrain

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His  
 2. Je - sus loves me and I know I love Him; Love brought Him  
 3. In this as - sur - ance I find sweet - est rest, Trust - ing in  
 4. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n: Won - der - ful things in the  
 down my lost soul to re - deem; Yes, it was love made Him  
 Je - sus I know I am blest; Sa - tan dis - mayed from my  
 beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e -

Bi - ble I see; This is the dear - est that Je - sus loves me.  
 die on the tree: Oh, I am cer - tain that Je - sus loves me.  
 soul doth now flee When I just tell him that Je - sus loves me.  
 ter - ni - ty be, "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

## REFRAIN

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me;

# Jesus Loves Even Me

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

559

## Little Friends of Jesus

11. 11. With Refrain

Anon.

HUBERT P. MAIN

1. We are lit - tle chil - dren, ver - y young in - deed, But the Sav - iour's  
 2. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, what a hap - py tho't! What a pre - cious  
 3. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, walk - ing by His side, With His arm a -  
 4. We must love Him dear - ly with a con - stant love, Then we'll go and

### REFRAIN

prom - ise each of us may plead.  
 prom - ise in the Bi - ble taught!  
 round us, ev - 'ry step to guide.  
 see Him in our home a - bove.

If we seek Him ear - ly,

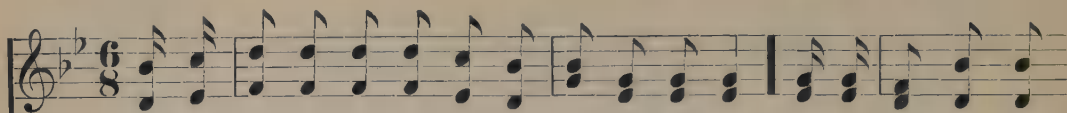
if we come to - day, We can be His lit - tle friends, He has said we may.



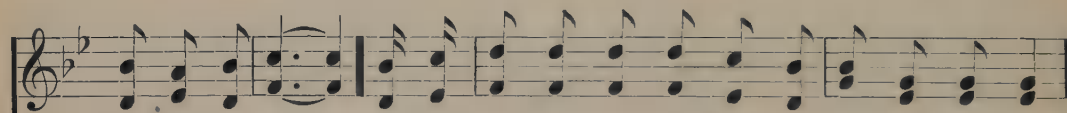
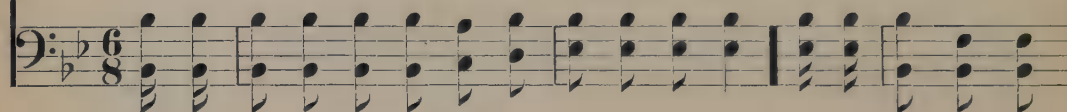
12. 9. 12. 9. With Refrain

R. S. TAYLOR

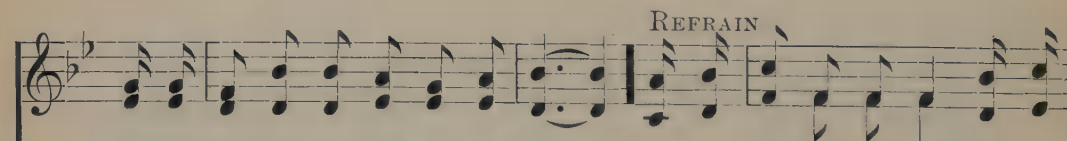
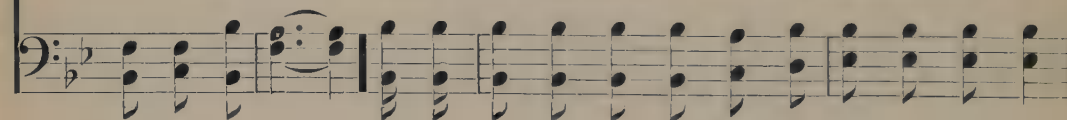
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



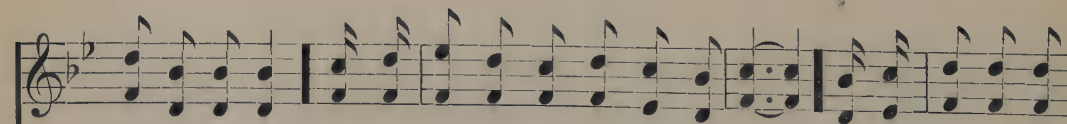
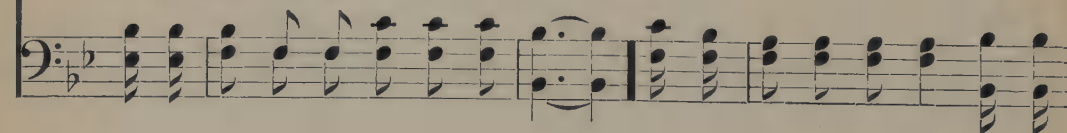
1. There'll be something in heav-en for chil-dren to do; None are i - dle in
2. There'll be les-sons to learn of the wis-dom of God, As they wan-der the
3. There'll be er-rands of love from the mansions a-bove, To the dear ones that



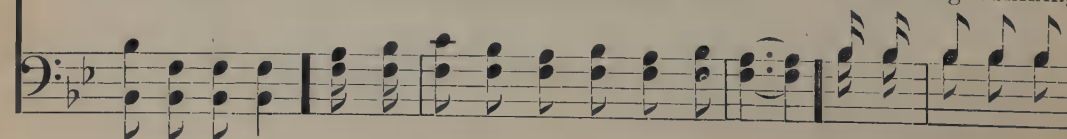
that bless-ed land. There'll be loves for the heart, there'll be tho'ts for the mind,  
green meadows o'er; And they'll have for their teach-ers in that blest a - bode,  
lin - ger be - low; And it may be our Fa-ther the chil-dren will send



And em-ployment for each lit - tle hand.  
All the good that have gone there be-fore. } There'll be something to do; there'll be  
To be an-gels of mer-cy in woe. }



something to do; There'll be something for children to do, On the bright shining



# Something to Do in Heaven

shore, where there's joy ev - er - more, There'll be something for chil-dren to do.

561

## We are Little Travelers

10. 9. 7. 7. 9.

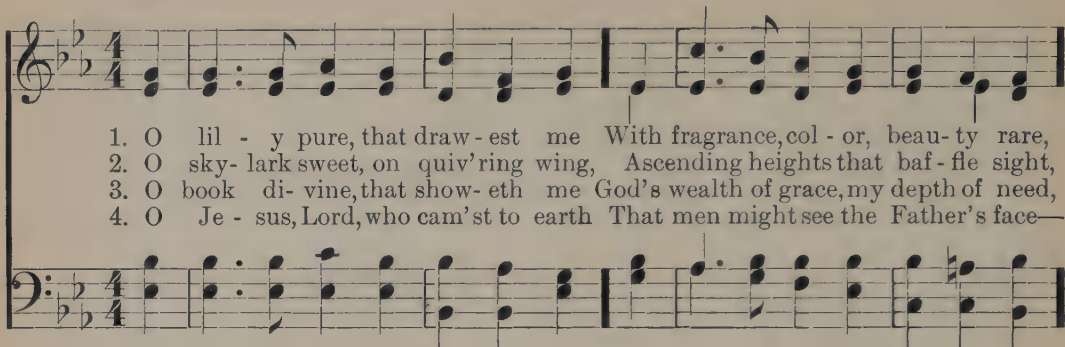
WILLIAM STEVENSON

ROBERT LOWRY

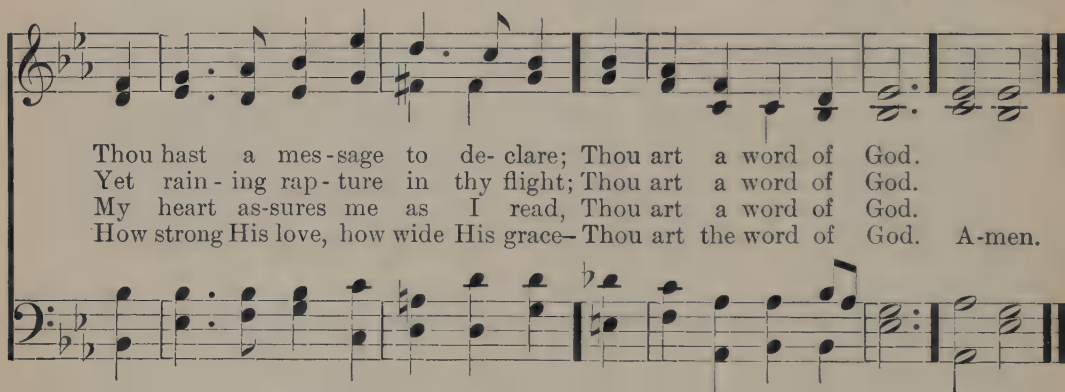
1. We are lit - tle trav-'lers, march-ing, marching, We are lit - tle trav-'lers,  
 2. We are lit - tle la-b'ers, work - ing, work - ing, We are lit - tle la - b'ers,  
 3. We are lit - tle sol-diers, fight-ing, fight-ing, We are lit - tle sol - diers,  
 4. We are lit - tle pilgrims, hop - ing, hop - ing, We are lit - tle pil-grims,

march - ing on; Walk - ing in the nar - row way, Shun - ning paths that  
 work - ing on; Nev - er i - dling time a - way, Bus - y work - ing  
 fight - ing on; War - ring 'gainst the pow'r of sin, Foes with - out and  
 hop - ing on; For a coun - try bet - ter far, Where our crown and

lead a - stray, We are lit - tle trav - 'lers, march - ing on.  
 ev - 'ry day, We are lit - tle la - b'ers, work - ing on.  
 foes with - in, We are lit - tle sol - diers, fight - ing on.  
 king - dom are, We are lit - tle pil - grims, hop - ing on.



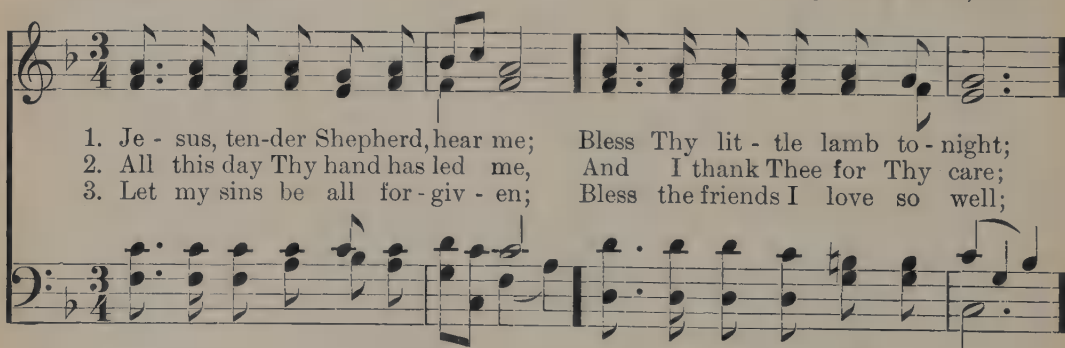
1. O lil - y pure, that draw - est me With fragrance, col - or, beau - ty rare,  
 2. O sky - lark sweet, on quiv'ring wing, Ascending heights that baf - fle sight,  
 3. O book di - vine, that show - eth me God's wealth of grace, my depth of need,  
 4. O Je - sus, Lord, who cam'st to earth That men might see the Father's face—



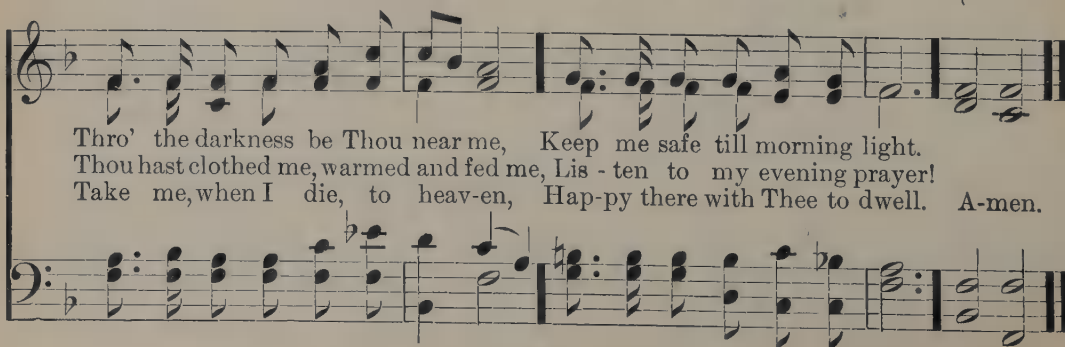
Thou hast a mes - sage to de - clare; Thou art a word of God.  
 Yet rain - ing rap - ture in thy flight; Thou art a word of God.  
 My heart as - sures me as I read, Thou art a word of God.  
 How strong His love, how wide His grace—Thou art the word of God. A - men.

## 563

## Jesus, Tender Shepherd



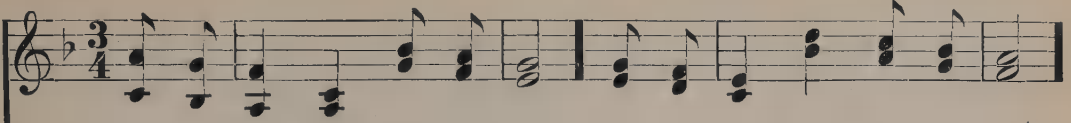
1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
 2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;



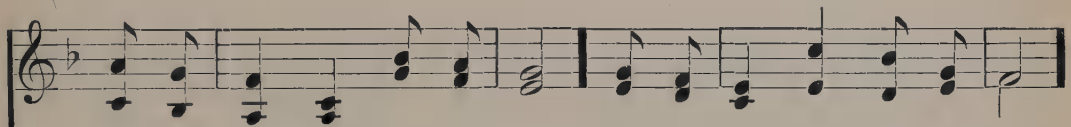
Thro' the darkness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light.  
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me, Lis - ten to my evening prayer!  
 Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A - men.

Anon.

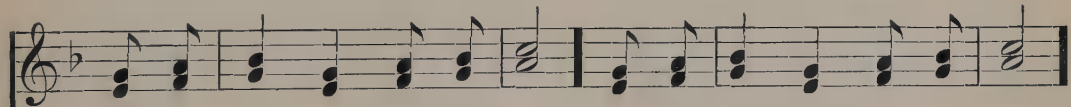
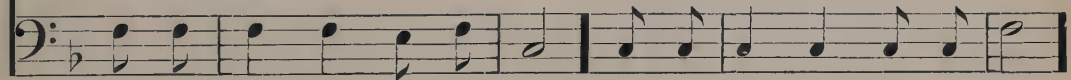
JOHN ZUNDEL



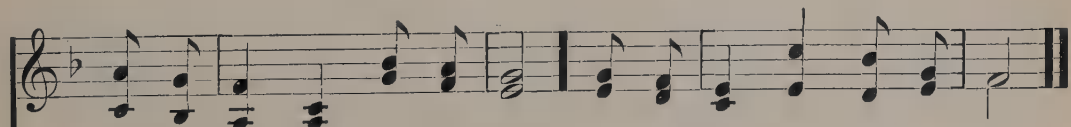
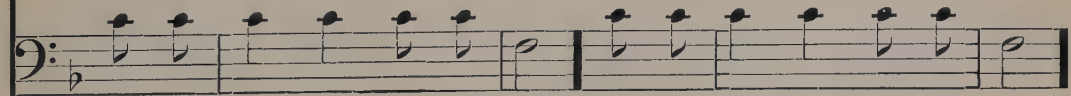
1. Young and hap - py while thou art, Not a fur - row on thy brow,  
 2. Life will have its e - vil years, When its skies are o - ver - cast,



Not a sor - row in thy heart, Seek the Lord thy Sav-iour now.  
 All the pres - ent, thronged with fears, And with vain re - grets, the past.



In its fresh - ness bring the flow'r, While the dew up - on it lies,  
 Let him trem - ble, who his heart Brings not in an hour like this,



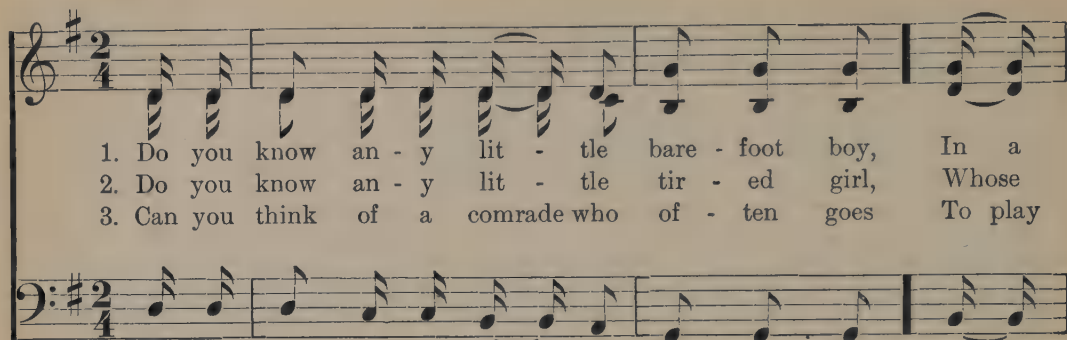
In the cool and cloud-less hour Of the morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 Lest Je - ho - vah say—"De-part," You shall nev - er taste my bliss.



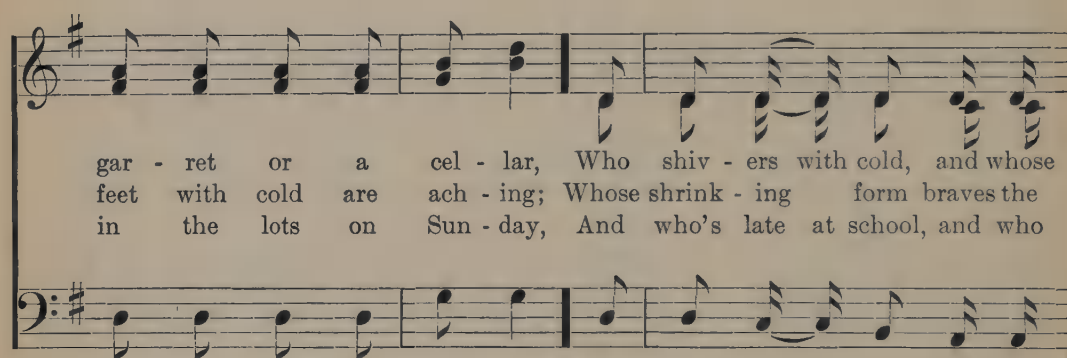
Irregular. With Refrain

Mrs. E. M. SANGSTER

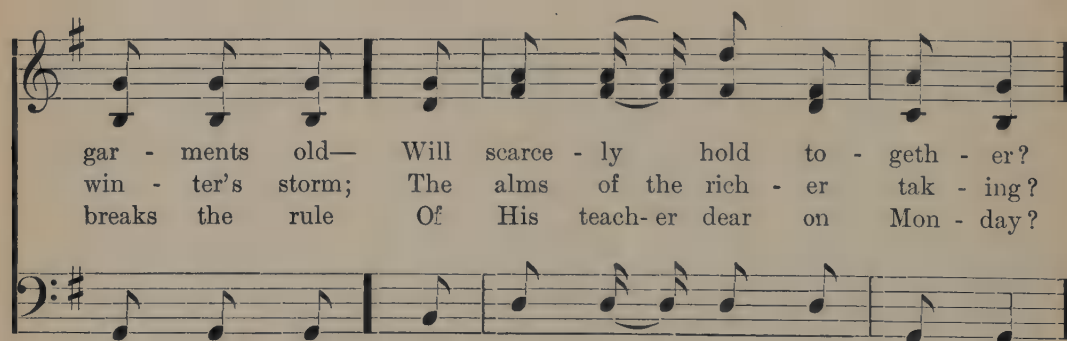
Anon.



1. Do you know an - y lit - tle bare - foot boy, In a  
 2. Do you know an - y lit - tle tir - ed girl, Whose  
 3. Can you think of a comrade who of - ten goes To play

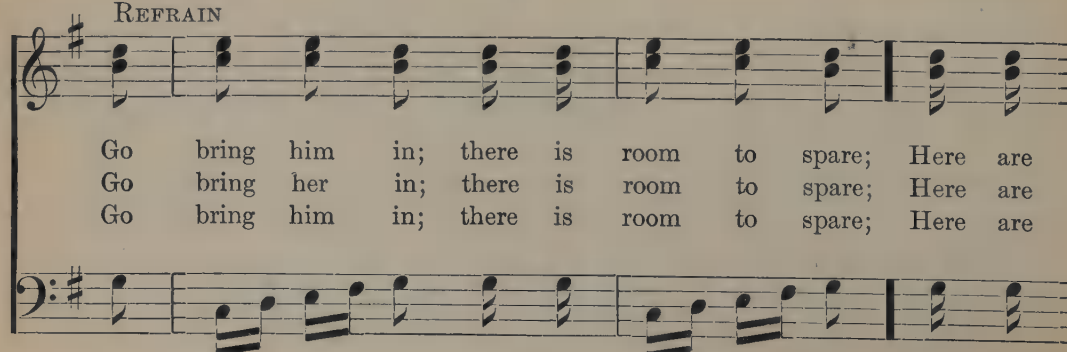


gar - ret or a cel - lar, Who shiv - ers with cold, and whose  
 feet with cold are ach - ing; Whose shrink - ing form braves the  
 in the lots on Sun - day, And who's late at school, and who



gar - ments old— Will scarce - ly hold to - geth - er?  
 win - ter's storm; The alms of the rich - er tak - ing?  
 breaks the rule Of His teach - er dear on Mon - day?

## REFRAIN



Go bring him in; there is room to spare; Here are  
 Go bring her in; there is room to spare; Here are  
 Go bring him in; there is room to spare; Here are



# Sunday School Recruiting Song

food, and shel - ter, and pit - y; And we'll not shut the door 'gainst

one of Christ's poor, Tho' you bring ev - 'ry child in the cit - y.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is simple and repetitive, with a chorus that repeats. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

566

## Merry, Merry Christmas

9. 9. 6. 7. 9. 9. 7. 5. 7. 5.

Mrs. R. S. Cook, 1870

Mrs. T. J. Cook

1. Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas ev - 'ry-where! Cheer - i - ly it ring - eth  
 2. Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas ev - 'ry-where! Cheer - i - ly it ring - eth  
 3. Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas ev - 'ry-where! Cheer - i - ly it ring - eth

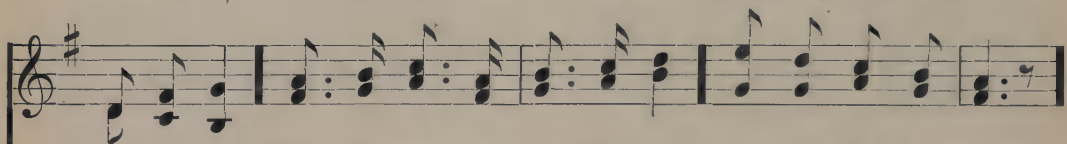
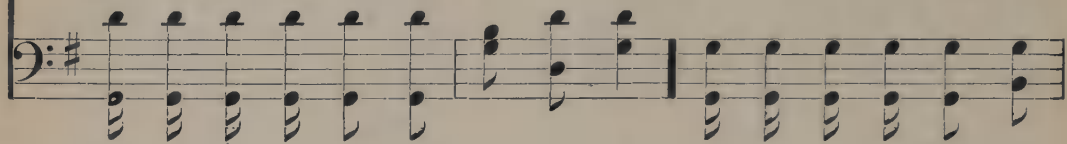
thro' the air; Christ-mas bells, Christmas trees, Christmas o - dors on the breeze.  
 thro' the air; Christ-mas bells, Christmas trees, Christmas o - dors on the breeze.  
 thro' the air; Christ-mas bells, Christmas trees, Christmas o - dors on the breeze.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a chorus that repeats. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

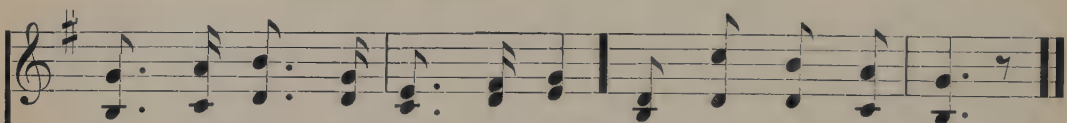
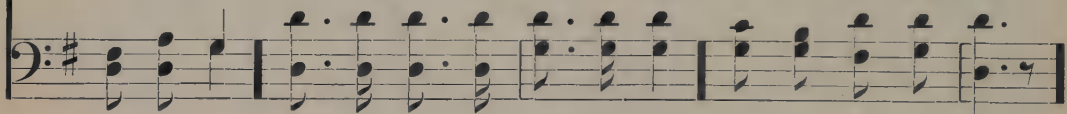
# Merry, Merry Christmas



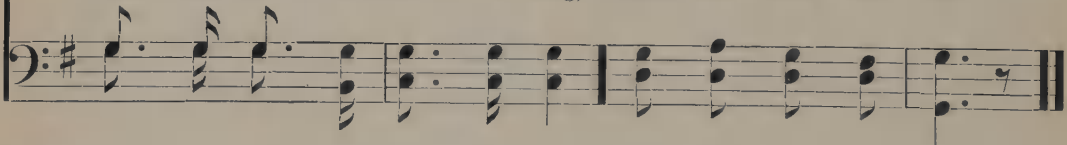
Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ-mas ev - 'ry-where! Cheer - i - ly it ring - eth  
 Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ-mas ev - 'ry-where! Cheer - i - ly it ring - eth  
 Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ-mas ev - 'ry-where! Cheer - i - ly it ring - eth



thro' the air; Why should we so joy - ful - ly Sing, with grate - ful mirth?  
 thro' the air; Light for wea - ry wan - der - ers, Com - fort for th'oppressed!  
 thro' the air; Deeds of Faith and Char - i - ty; These our off-'rings be,



See! the Sun of Right - eous-ness Beams up - on the earth!  
 He will guide His trust - ing ones In - to per - fect rest.  
 Lead - ing ev - 'ry soul to sing, Christ was born for me!



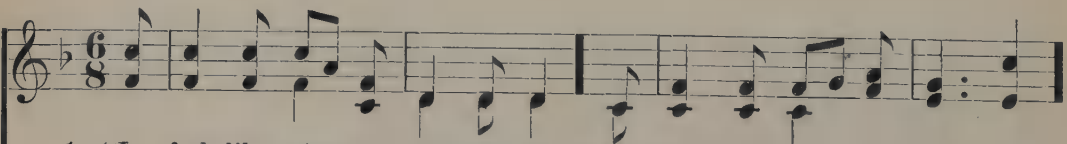
567

## I Feel Like Singing

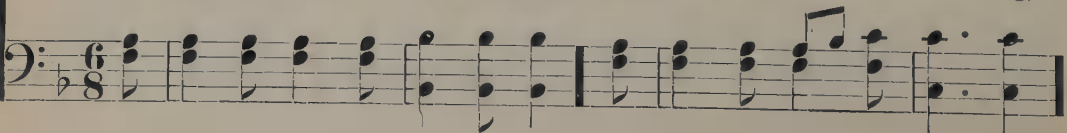
Anon.

8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

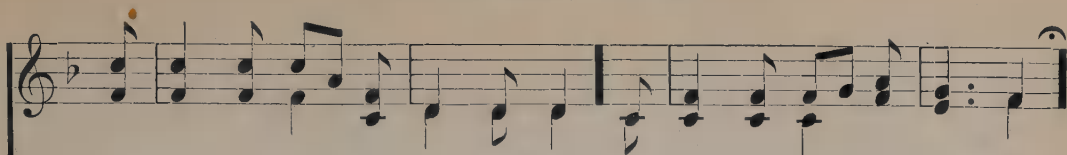
Anon.



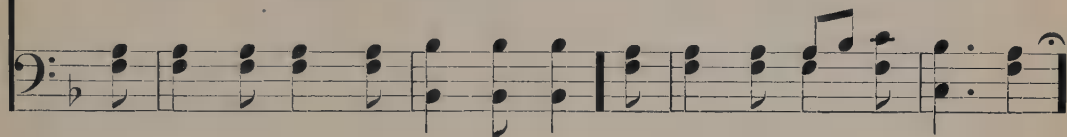
1. "I feel like sing-ing all the time," My heart with joy is ring - ing;
2. Since I have found a Sav-iour's love, To Him my hopes are cling - ing;
3. A light I nev - er knew be-fore, A-round my path is break - ing,



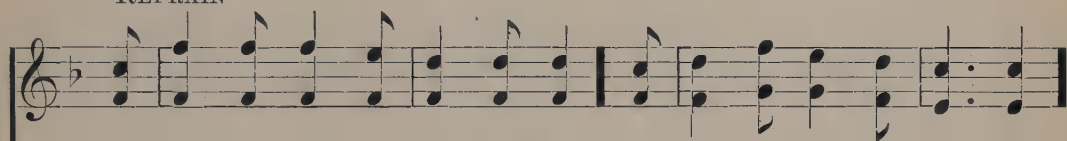
## I Feel Like Singing



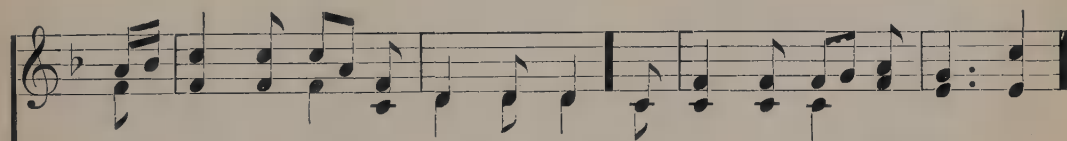
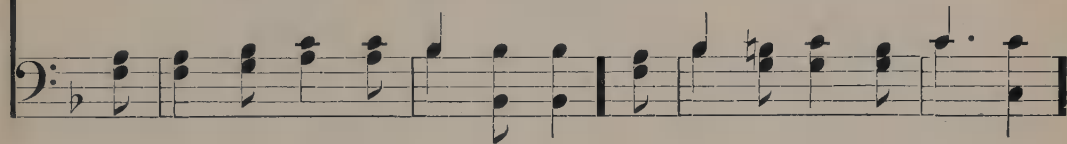
Since Je - sus hath my sins for-giv'n I'm hap-piest when I'm sing - ing.  
I feel so hap - py all the time, My heart is al - ways sing - ing.  
And cheer - ful songs of grate - ful praise, My rap - tured soul is wak - ing.



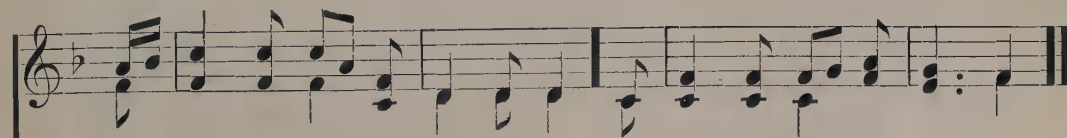
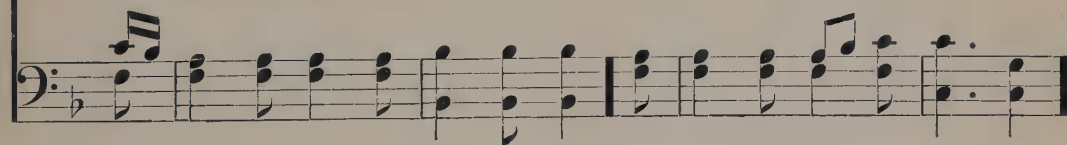
### REFRAIN



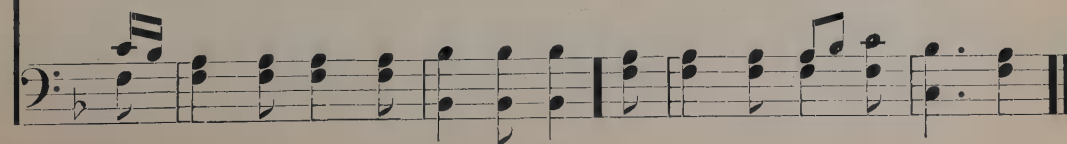
O hap - py they who reach that place Where sor - row com - eth nev - er;



Who rest with - in His lov - ing arms For - ev - er and for - ev - er.



Who rest with - in His lov - ing arms For - ev - er and for - ev - er.



W. SPENCER WALTON

8. 6. 8. 8. 6. 6.

Mrs. LEWIS S. CHAFER

1. I can - not breathe e - nough of Thee, O gen - tle  
 2. I can - not work e - nough for Thee, My Sav - iour,  
 3. I can - not sing e - nough of Thee, The sweet - est  
 4. I can - not speak e - nough of Thee, I have so

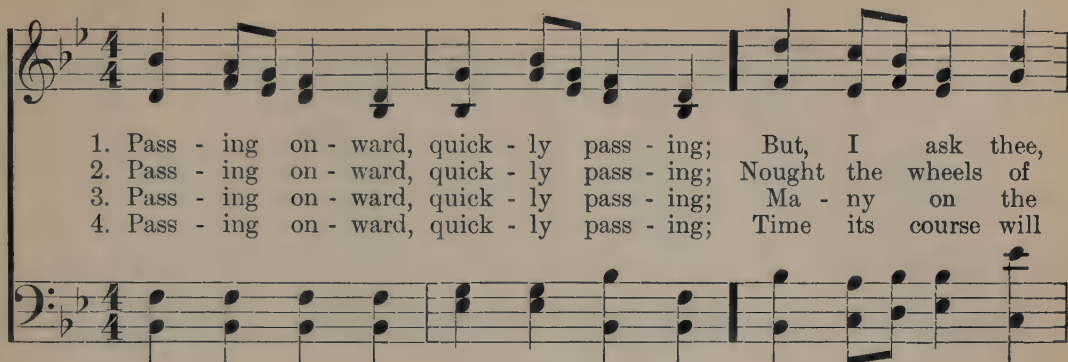
Breeze of Love, More fra - grant than the myr - tle tree  
 Mas - ter, Friend; I do not wish to go out free,  
 name on earth, A note so full of mel - o - dy  
 much to tell; Thy heart it beats so ten - der - ly

The Rose of Shar - on is to me The  
 But ev - er, al - ways, will - ing - ly, To  
 Comes from my heart so joy - ous - ly, And  
 As Thou dost draw me close to Thee And

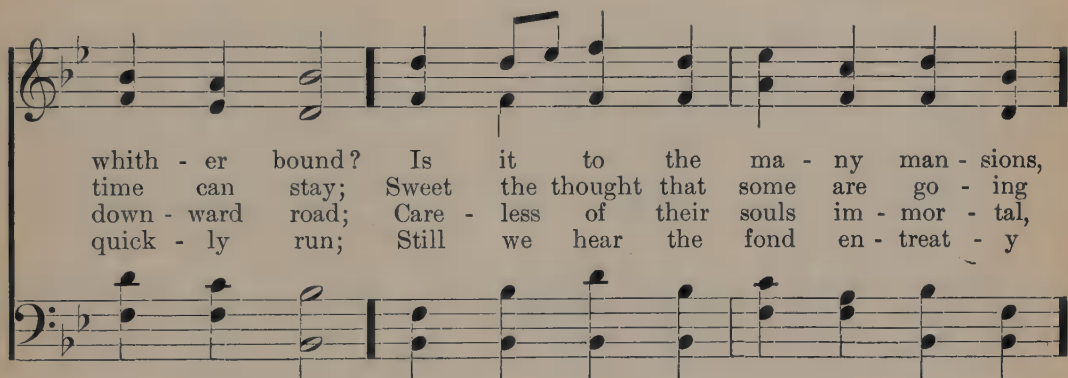
balm of heav'n a - bove, The balm of heav'n a - bove.  
 serve Thee to the end, To serve Thee to the end.  
 fills my soul with mirth, And fills my soul with mirth.  
 whis - per, "All is well," And whis - per, "All is well."

Anon.

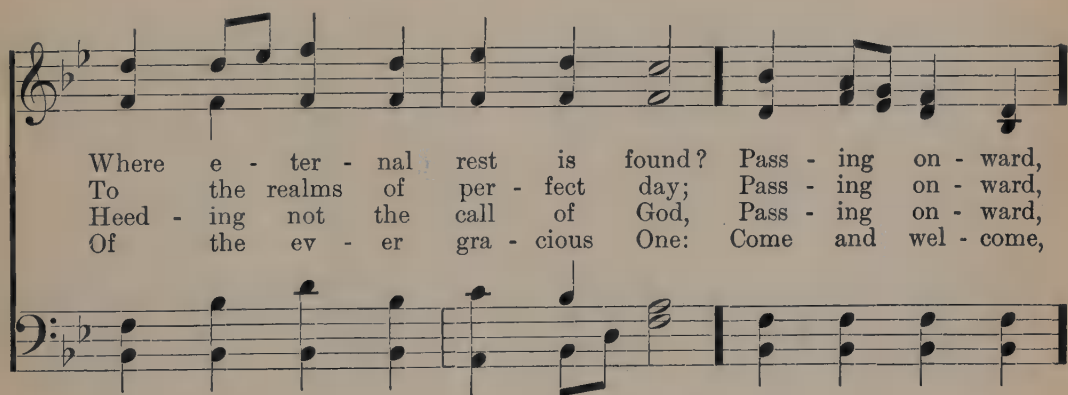
Anon.



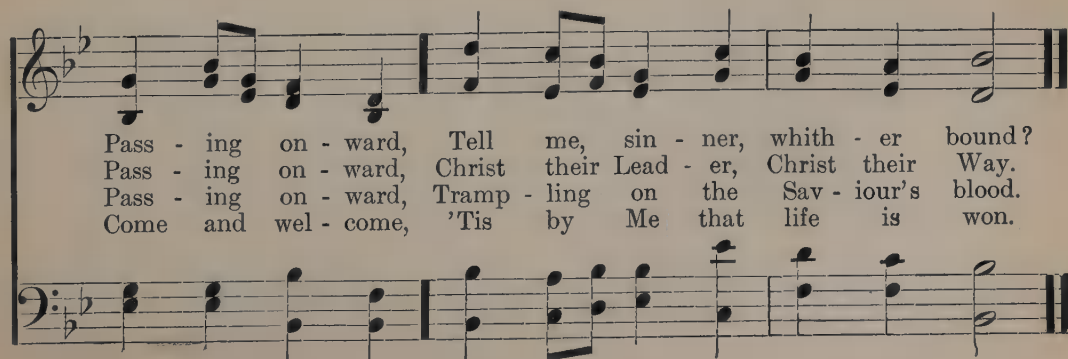
1. Pass - ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing; But, I ask thee,  
 2. Pass - ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing; Nought the wheels of  
 3. Pass - ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing; Ma - ny on the  
 4. Pass - ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing; Time its course will



whith - er bound? Is it to the ma - ny man - sions,  
 time can stay; Sweet the thought that some are go - ing  
 down - ward road; Care - less of their souls im - mor - tal,  
 quick - ly run; Still we hear the fond en - treat - y



Where e - ter - nal rest is found? Pass - ing on - ward,  
 To the realms of per - fect day; Pass - ing on - ward,  
 Heed - ing not the call of God, Pass - ing on - ward,  
 Of the ev - er gra - cious One: Come and wel - come,



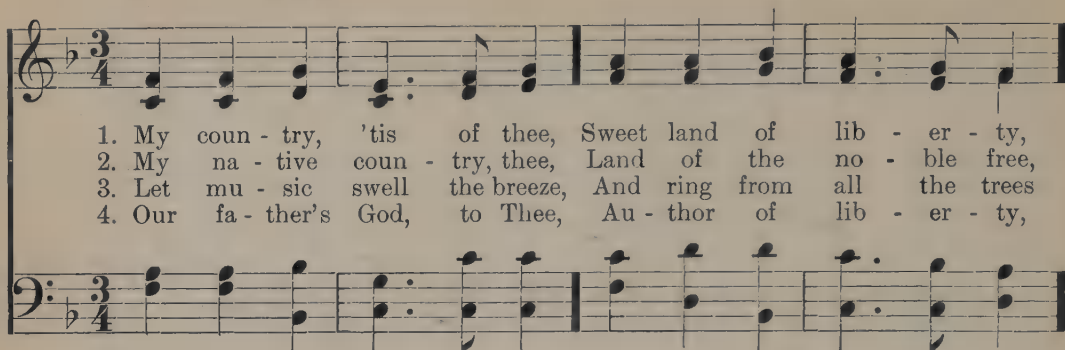
Pass - ing on - ward, Tell me, sin - ner, whith - er bound?  
 Pass - ing on - ward, Christ their Lead - er, Christ their Way.  
 Pass - ing on - ward, Tramp - ling on the Sav - iour's blood.  
 Come and wel - come, 'Tis by Me that life is won.



Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

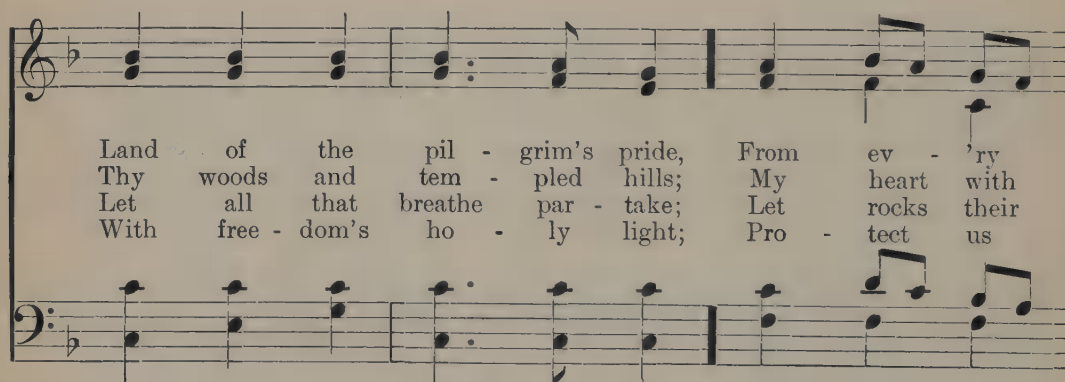
HENRY CAREY, 1743



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died,  
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills,  
 Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake;  
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright



Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry  
 Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with  
 Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their  
 With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us



moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.  
 rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

## America, the Beautiful

C. M. D.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1904

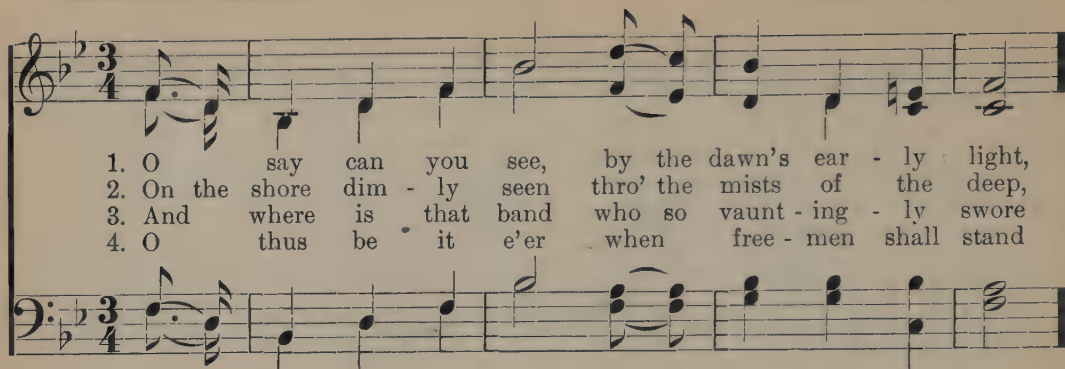
SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies For am - ber waves of grain,  
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress  
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes prov'd In lib - er - a - ting strife,  
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

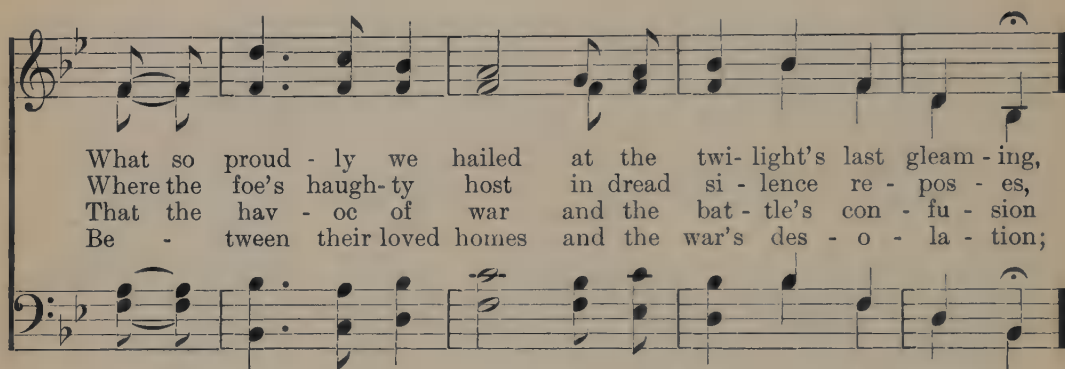
For pur - ple mountain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 Who more than self their coun - try lov'd And mer - cy more than life!  
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee

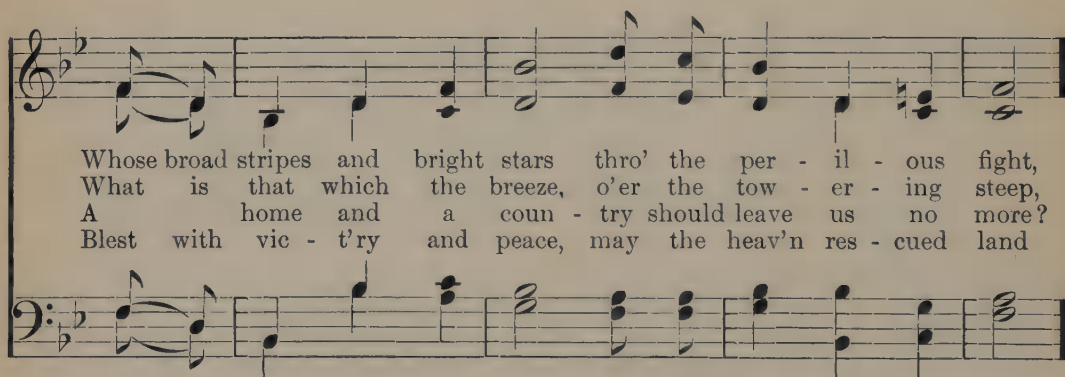
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!  
 Till all suc - cess be no - bleness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!  
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.



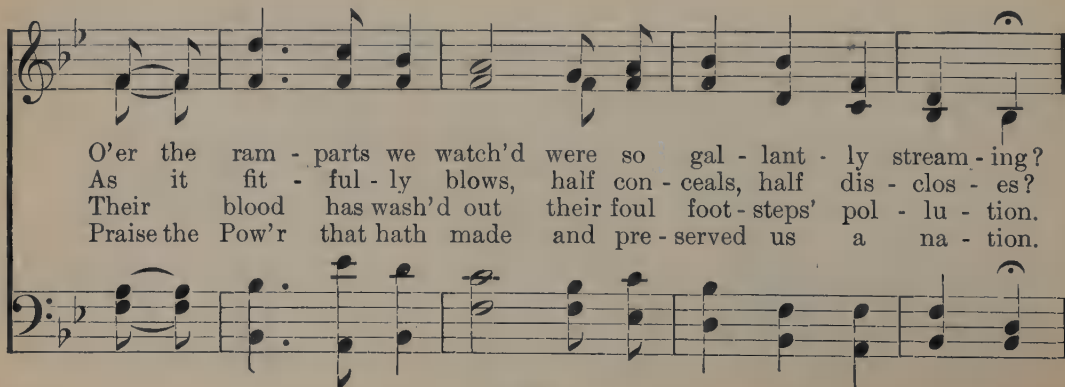
1. O say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,  
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,  
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore  
 4. O thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand



What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,  
 Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,  
 That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion;  
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;

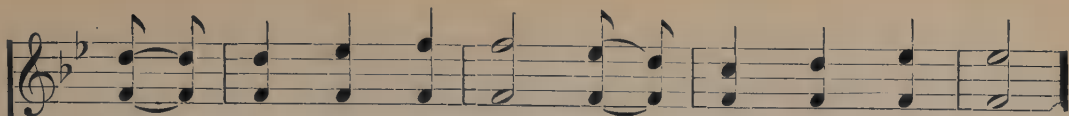


Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,  
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,  
 A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?  
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n res - cued land

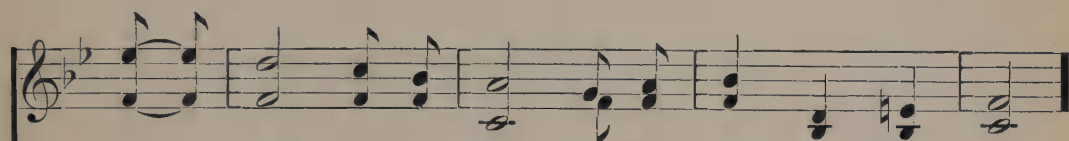
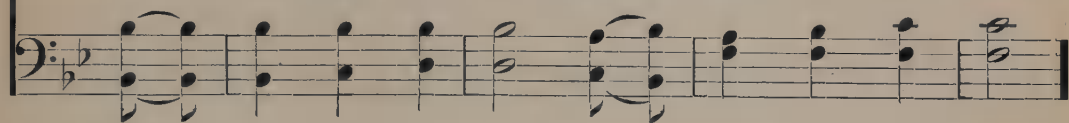


O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?  
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?  
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.  
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion.

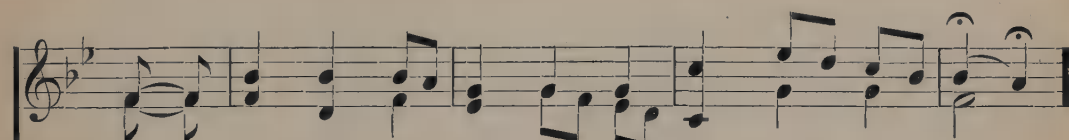
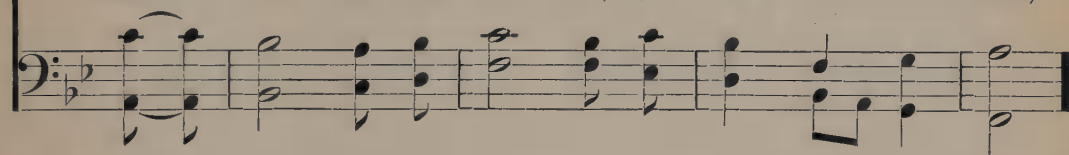
# The Star-Spangled Banner



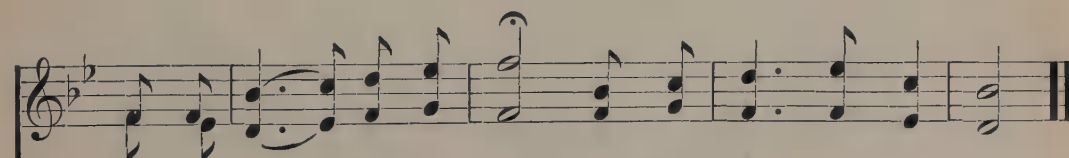
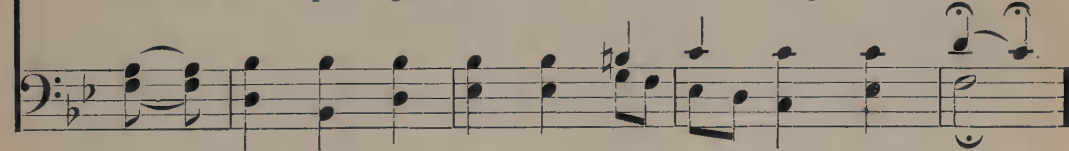
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,  
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,  
 No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave,  
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,



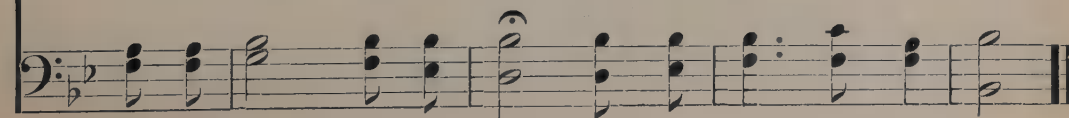
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;  
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;  
 From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,  
 And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave  
 'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave  
 And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave  
 And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



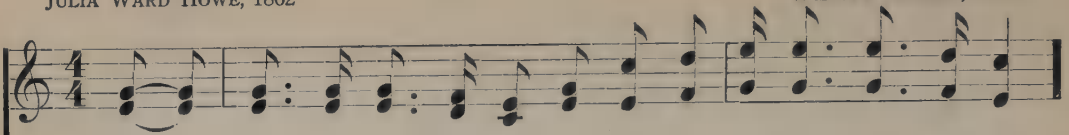
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?



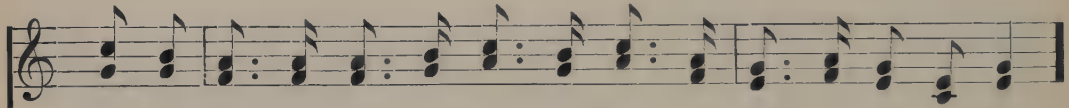
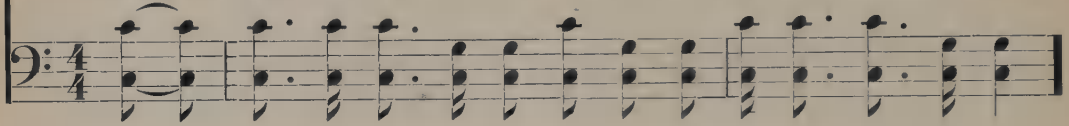
15. 15. 15. 6. With Refrain

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1862

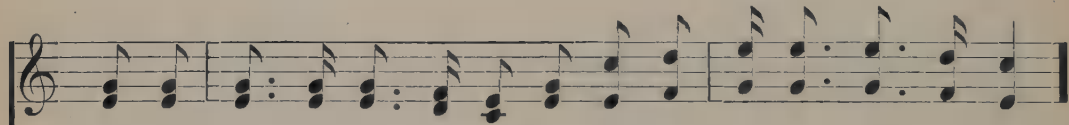
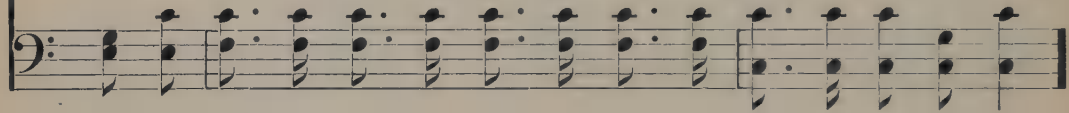
WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;  
 2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;  
 3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



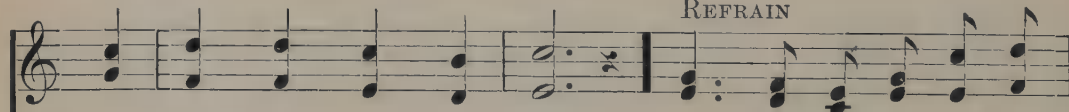
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment - seat;  
 With a glo - ry in His bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me;



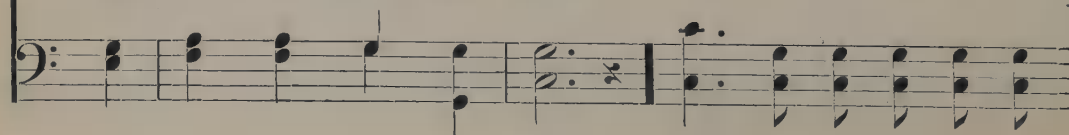
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble, swift sword;  
 Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet;  
 As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free,



## REFRAIN



|           |    |             |     |                                  |
|-----------|----|-------------|-----|----------------------------------|
| His truth | is | march - ing | on. | } Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - |
| Our God   | is | march - ing | on. |                                  |
| While God | is | march - ing | on. |                                  |





# Battle Hymn of the Republic

lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march-ing on!

574

# Great King of Nations

C. M.

JOHN H. GURNEY

German Melody

1. Great King of na - tions, hear our pray'r, While at Thy feet we fall,  
 2. When dan - gers, like a storm - y sea, Be - set our coun - try round,  
 3. With one con - sent we meek - ly bow Be - neath Thy chast'ning hand,  
 4. With pity - ing eye be - hold our need, As thus we lift our pray'r;

And hum - bly, with u - nit - ed cry To Thee for mer - cy call.  
 To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried, And help in Thee was found.  
 And, pour - ing forth con - fess - ion meet, Mourn with our mourning land.  
 Cor - rect us with Thy judgment, Lord, Then let Thy mer - cy spare.

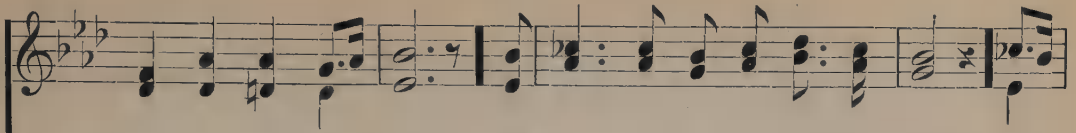
1. Ye sons of Free - dom, wake to glo - ry! Hark, hark, what  
 2. O Lib - er - ty! can man re - sign thee? Once hav - ing

myr-iads bid you rise! Your children, wives, and grand-sires hoar-y,  
 felt thy gen-erous flame, Can dun-geon bolts and bars con - fine thee,

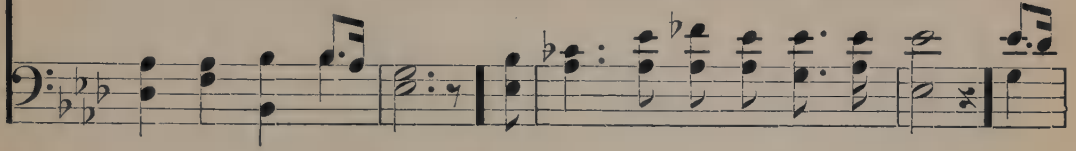
Behold their tears, and hear their cries! Behold their tears, and hear their cries!  
 Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame? Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame?

Shall hate - ful ty - rants mis - chief breed - ing, With hire-lings  
 Too long the world has wept, be - wail - ing The blood-stained

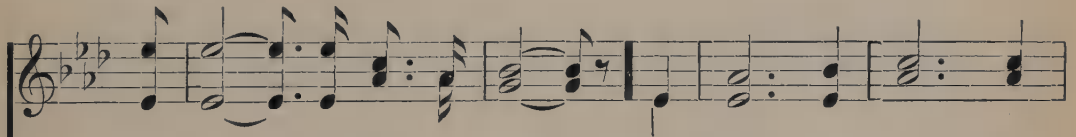
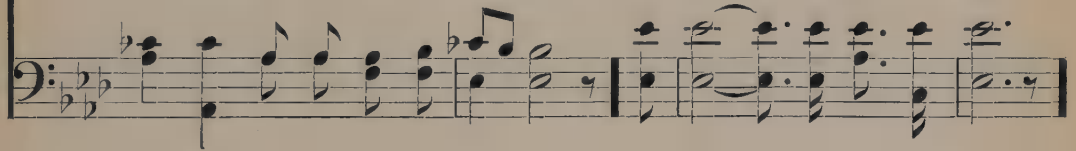
# The Marseillaise



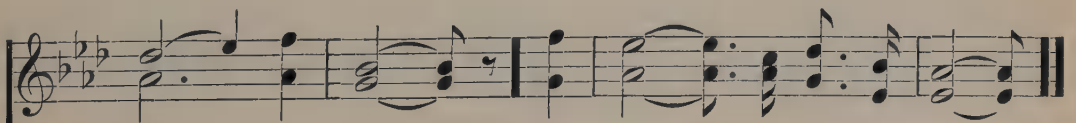
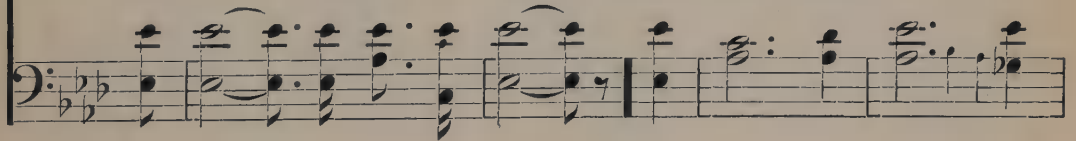
hosts, a ruf - fian band, Af - fright and des - o - late the land, When  
sword our con - querors wield; But free - dom is our sword and shield, And



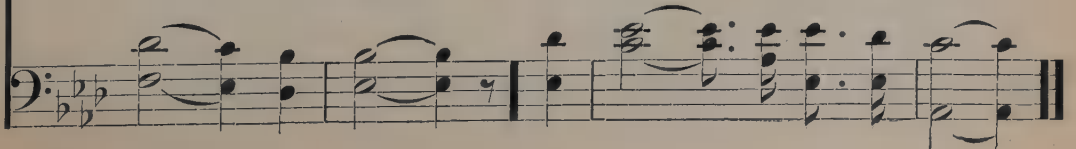
peace and lib - er - ty lie bleeding? To arms, to arms, ye brave!  
all their arts are un - a - vail - ing! To arms, to arms, ye brave!



The he - roes sword un - sheath, March on, march on, all



hearts re - solved On lib - er - ty or death!



1. Now let our voices gayly ring, Lib - er - ty! O Lib - er - ty!  
 2. Thy name shall be forever dear, Lib - er - ty! O Lib - er - ty!

Thy praises we will ever sing, Lib - er - ty! O Lib - er - ty!  
 By it we conquer every fear, Lib - er - ty! O Lib - er - ty!

In every land, by every sea, Strong arms grow stronger serving thee;  
 As friends and brothers in one band, We give to each a helping hand,

Thy faithful servants we would be, Lib - er - ty! O Lib - er - ty!  
 Till thou shalt rule in every land, Lib - er - ty! O Lib - er - ty! A - men.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,  
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;  
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,  
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
 O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.  
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.  
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - men.

ISAAC WATTS, 1723

JOHN CHELTHAM, 1718

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb?  
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease,  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

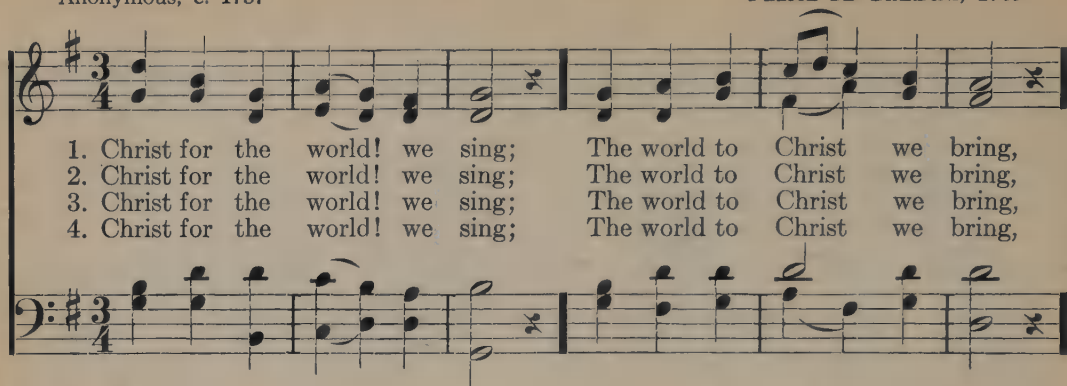
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word. A - men.



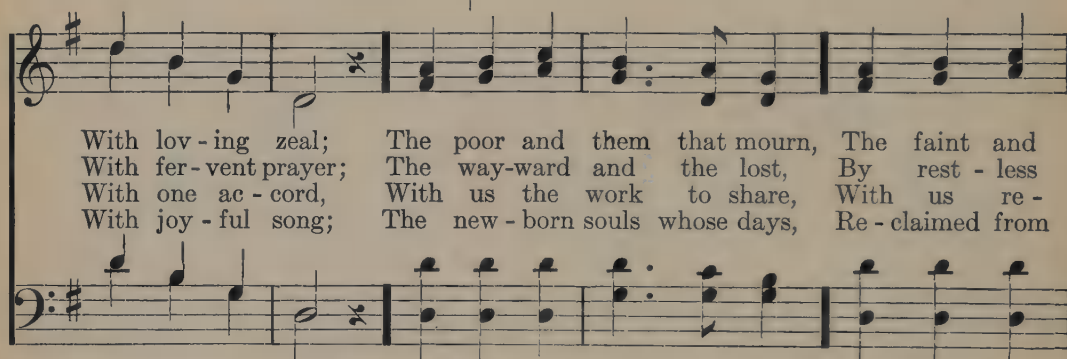
Anonymous, c. 1757

6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

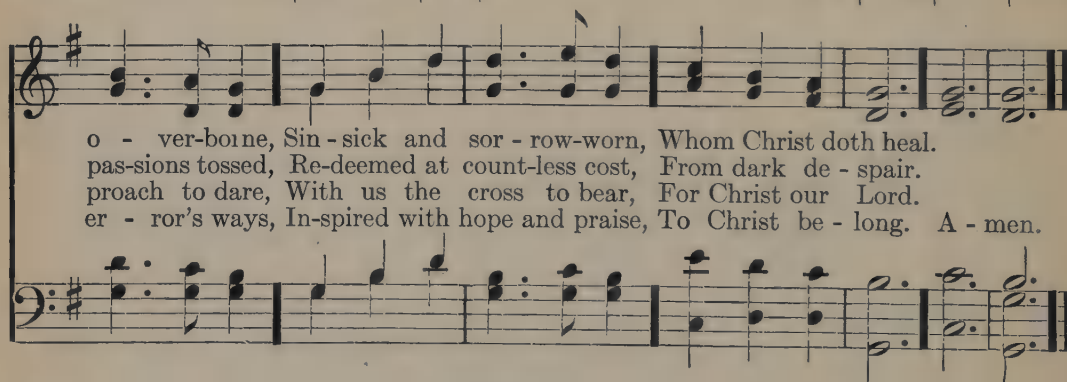
FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769



1. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,  
 2. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,  
 3. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,  
 4. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,



With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and  
 With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less  
 With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -  
 With joy - ful song; The new - born souls whose days, Re - claimed from

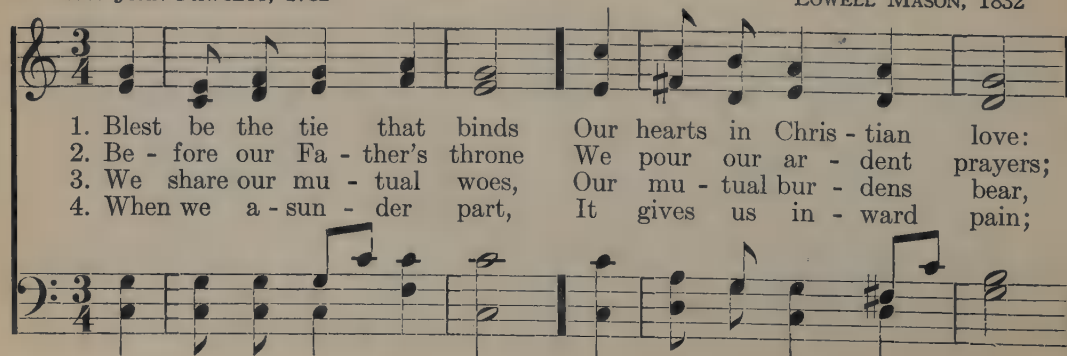


o - ver-boine, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.  
 pas-sions tossed, Re-deemed at count-less cost, From dark de - spair.  
 proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.  
 er - ror's ways, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa-thiz - ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.

5 This glorious hope revives  
 Our courage by the way,  
 While each in expectation lives,  
 And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
 And sin, we shall be free;  
 And perfect love and friendship reign  
 Through all eternity.

581

# Stephanos

8. 5. 8. 3.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 Based on an early Greek Hymn

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?  
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?  
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?  
 4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?  
 5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest."  
 In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side.  
 Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty; But of thorns.  
 Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear.  
 Sor - row van-quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed. A - men.

6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
 Will He say me nay?  
 Not till earth and not till heaven  
 Pass away.

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
 Is He sure to bless?  
 Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
 Answer, Yes.

THOMAS BINNEY

8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Arr. fr. NAUMANN

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,  
 2. The spir - its that sur - round Thy throne, May bear the burn - ing bliss;  
 3. There is a way for man to rise To that sub - lime a - bode:—  
 4. These, these pre - pare us for the sight Of ho - li - ness a - bove:

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but, with  
 But that is sure - ly theirs a - lone, Since they have nev - er,  
 An of - fering and a sac - ri - fice, A Ho - ly Spir - it's  
 The sons of ig - no - rance and night May dwell in the e -

calm de - light Can live, and look on Thee!  
 nev - er known A fall - en world like this.  
 en - er - gies, An ad - vo - cate with God.  
 ter - nal Light, Through the e - ter - nal Love! A - men.

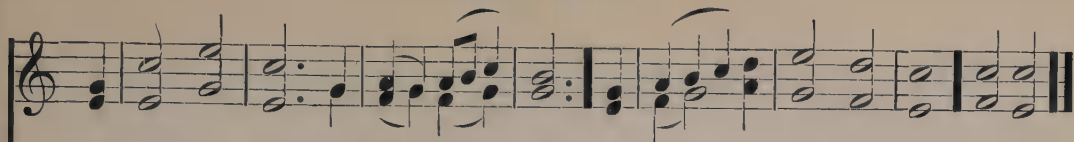
CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

S. M.

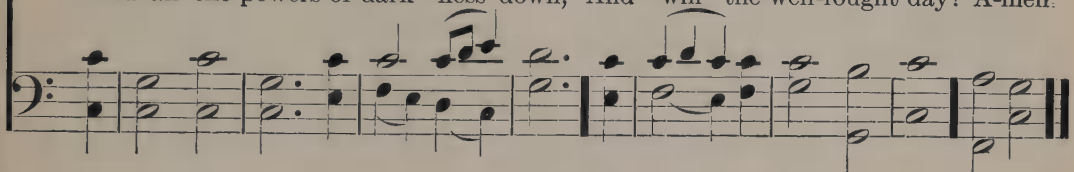
ISAAC SMITH, c. 1770

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,  
 2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y power,  
 3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;  
 4. That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,  
 5. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,  
 6. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;

## Silver Street



Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son;  
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer-or.  
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!  
 Ye may o'er-come, thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.  
 Take ev - ery vir - tue, ev - ery grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.  
 Tread all the powers of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day! A-men.



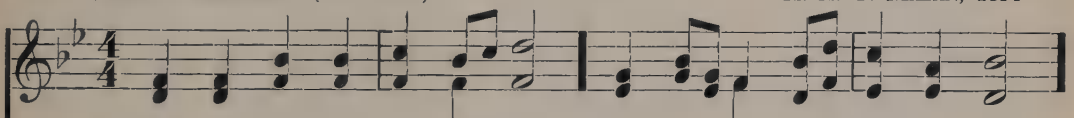
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## Rosefield

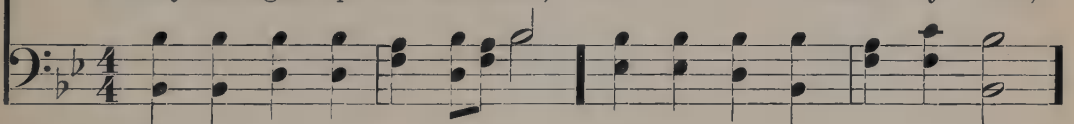
Rev. JOSEPH HUMPHREYS (1720-1770)

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

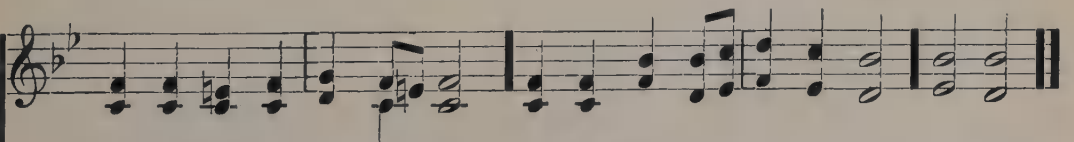
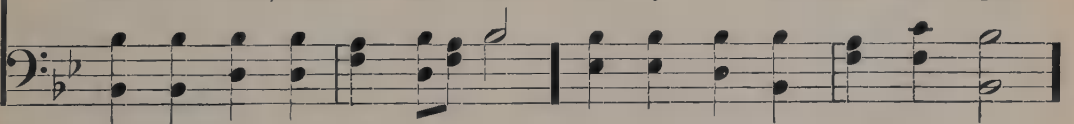
H. A. C. MALAN, 1834



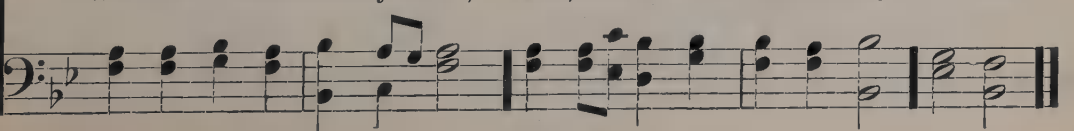
1. Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;
2. They are jus - ti - fied by grace, They en - joy the Sav - iour's peace;
3. They are lights up - on the earth, Chil - dren of a heaven - ly birth,—



They are ran-somed from the grave; Life e - ter - nal they shall have:  
 All their sins are washed a - way; They shall stand in God's great day:  
 One with God, with Je - sus one: Glo - ry is in them be - gun:



With them numbered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.





RAY PALMER, tr.

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us, from a - bove,  
 2. Come, ten - derest Friend, and best, Our most de - light - ful Guest!  
 3. Come, Light se - rene! and still, Our in - most bo - soms fill;  
 4. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Let all, who Christ con - fess,

Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred  
 With sooth - ing power; Rest, which the wea - ry know; Shade, 'mid the  
 Dwell in each breast: We know no dawn but Thine; Send forth Thy  
 His praise em - ploy: Give vir - tue's rich re - ward; Vic - to - rious

gifts im - part, To glad - den each sad heart; Oh, come to - day!  
 noon - tide glow; Peace, when deep griefs o'er - flow; Cheer us, this hour!  
 beams di - vine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest.  
 death ac - cord, And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy! A - men.

ISAAC WATTS, 1701

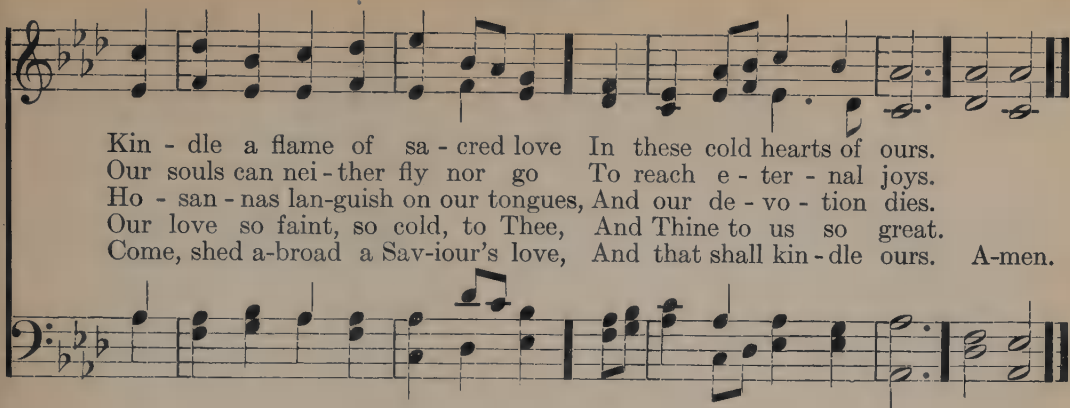
C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;  
 2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys,  
 3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
 4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?  
 5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;



## St. Stephen



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
 Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
 Ho - san - nas lang - uish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
 Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee, And Thine to us so great.  
 Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.

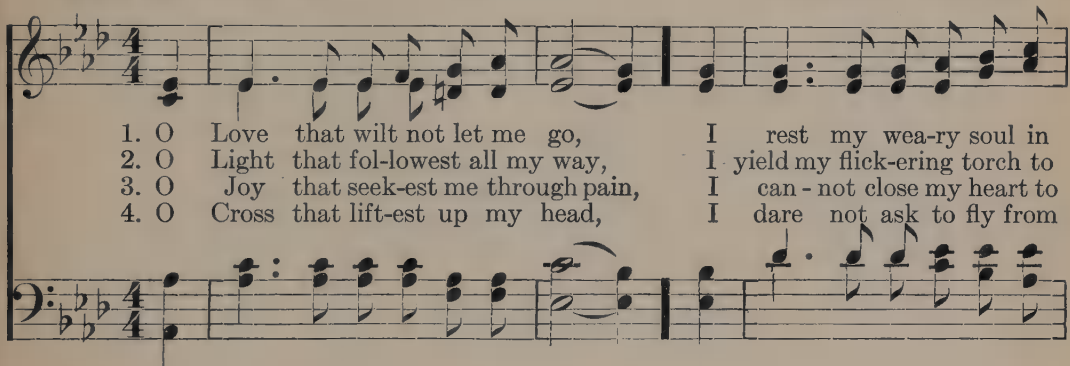
587

## St. Margaret

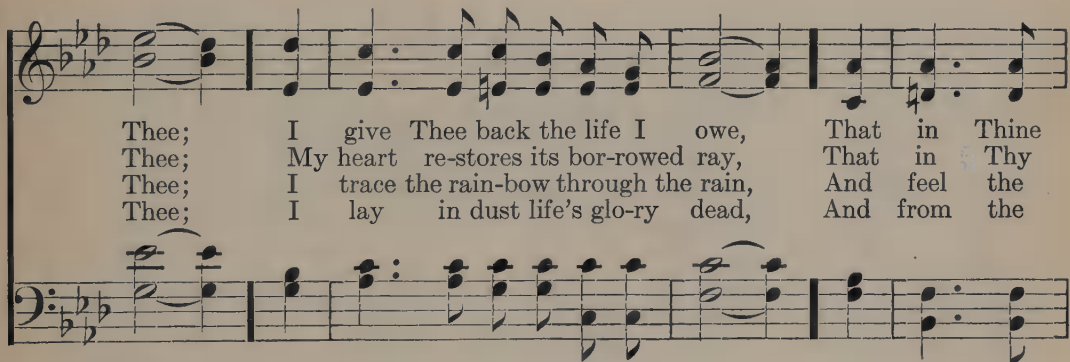
GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

8. 8. 8. 8. 6.

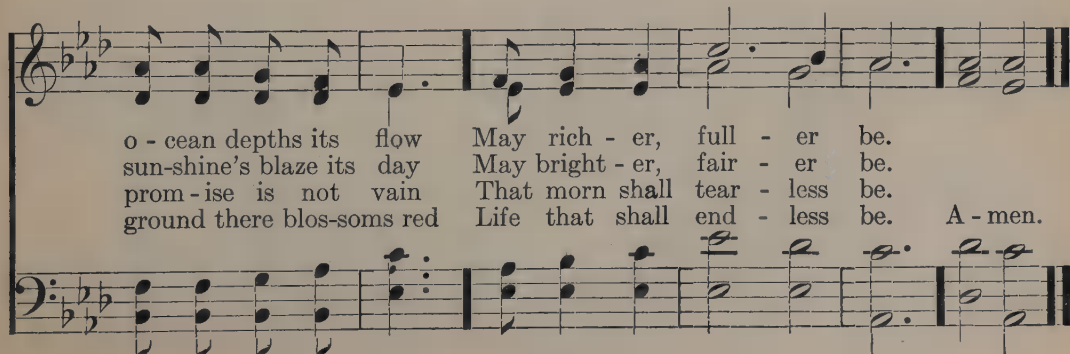
ALBERT L. PEACE 1885



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in  
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering torch to  
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to  
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from



Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine  
 Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That in Thy  
 Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And feel the  
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the



o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 sun - shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
 ground there blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Arranged from  
GIOACCHINO A. ROSSINI, 1851

1. Be-gin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some boundless thing,  
2. Tell of His won-drous faith-ful-ness, And sound His power a - broad;  
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the s'ries;  
4. O might I hear Thy heaven-ly tongue But whis - per "Thou art Mine,"

The might-y works, or might-ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.  
Sing the sweet promise of His grace, The love and truth of God.  
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom-is-es.  
Those gen-tle words should raise my song To notes al-most di - vine. A-men.

L. M.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765, arr.

JOHN E. GOULD, 1849

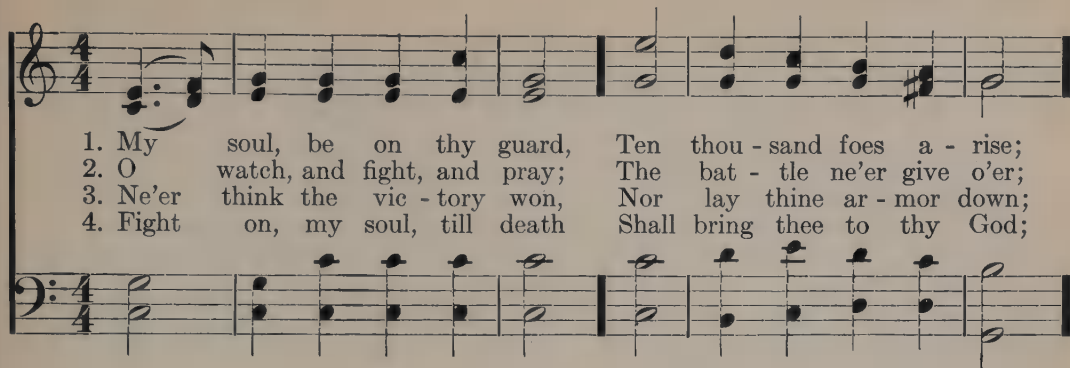
1. Be - hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be - fore,  
2. Ad - mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en-ter-tained so kind a Guest;  
3. Yet know, nor of the terms com - plain, If Je - sus comes, He comes to reign,  
4. Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace, O may Thy gen - tle reign in - crease!

Has wait-ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
The Man of Naz - a - reth, 'tis He, With gar-ments dyed at Cal - va - ry.  
To reign, and with no par - tial sway; Tho'ts must be slain that dis - o - bey.  
Throw wide the door, each willing mind; And be His em - pire all man-kind. A-men.

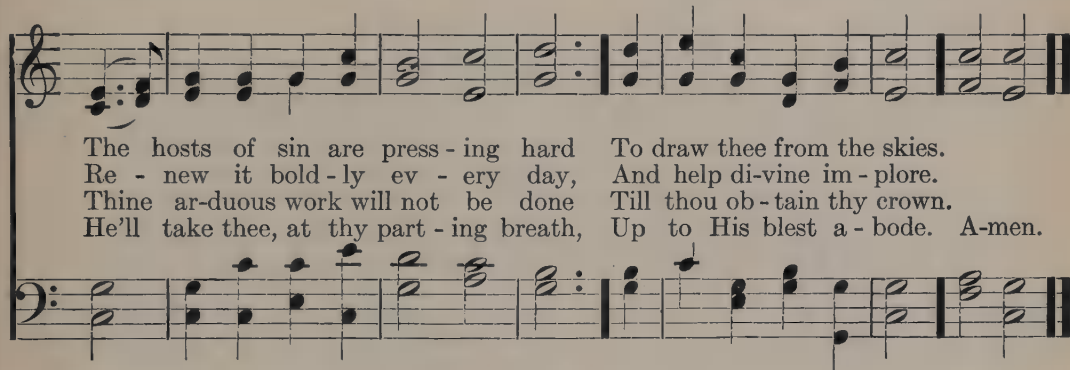
GEORGE HEATH, 1781

S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a-rise;  
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;  
 3. Ne'er think the vic-tory won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down;  
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

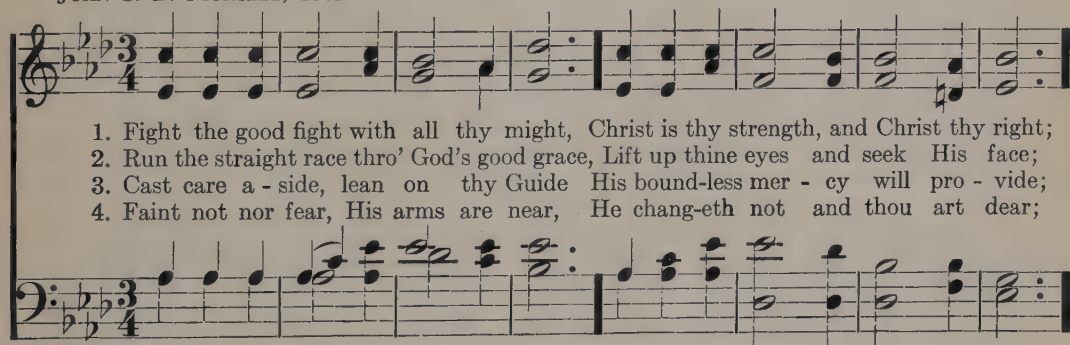


The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
 Re-new it bold-ly ev-ery day, And help di-vine im-plore.  
 Thine ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob-tain thy crown.  
 He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath, Up to His blest a-bode. A-men.

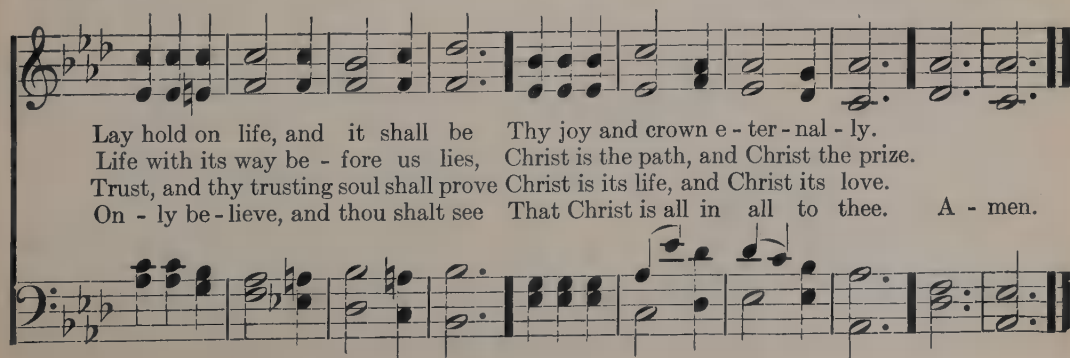
JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;  
 3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide His bound-less mer-cy will pro-vide;  
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;

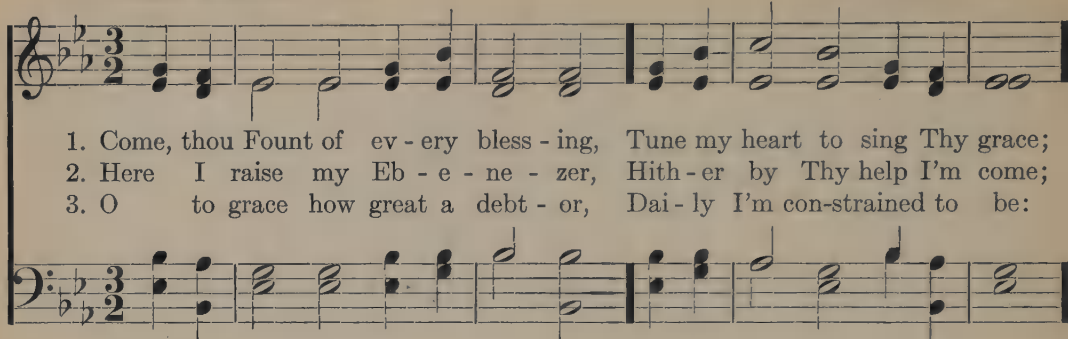


Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.  
 Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  
 On-ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-men.

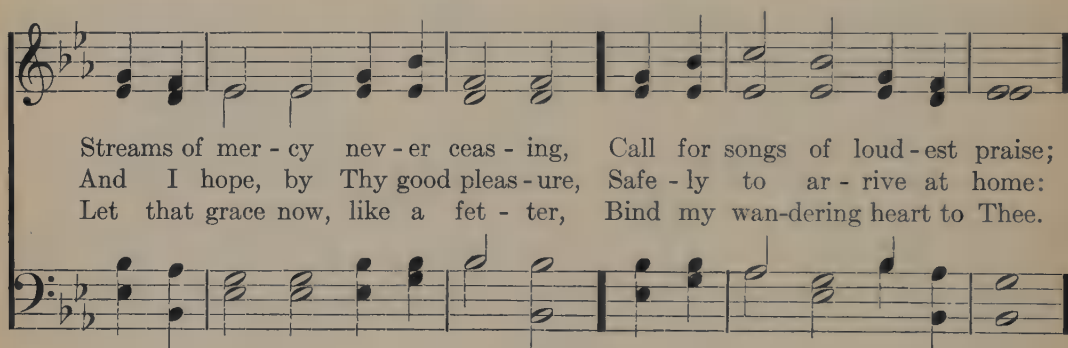
8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758

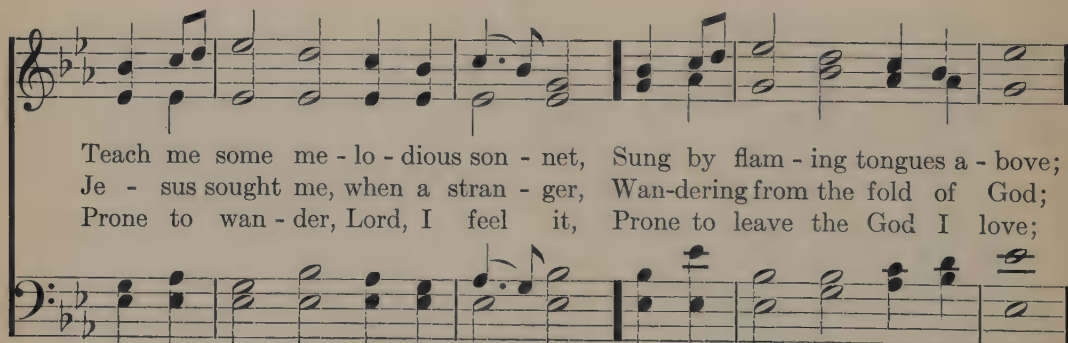
Old Melody, 1812



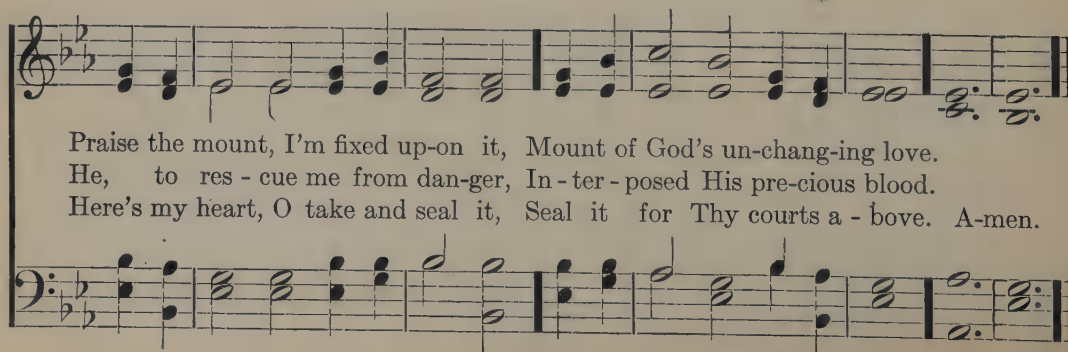
1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be:



Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;  
 And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:  
 Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to Thee.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
 Je - sus sought me, when a stran - ger, Wan - dering from the fold of God;  
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

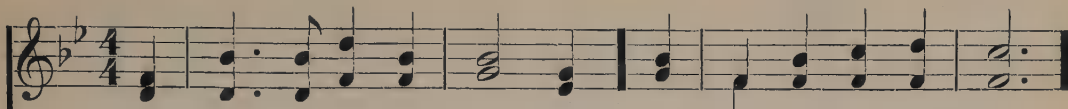


Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.  
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove. A - men.

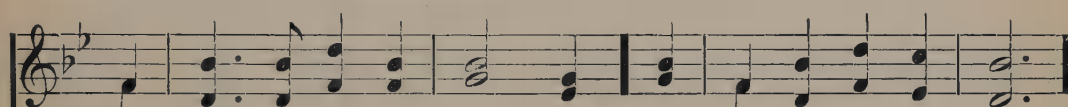
7. 6. 7. 6. D.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858


GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



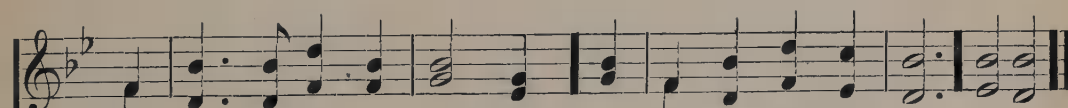
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross,  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;  
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;  
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,  
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;  
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be,



Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

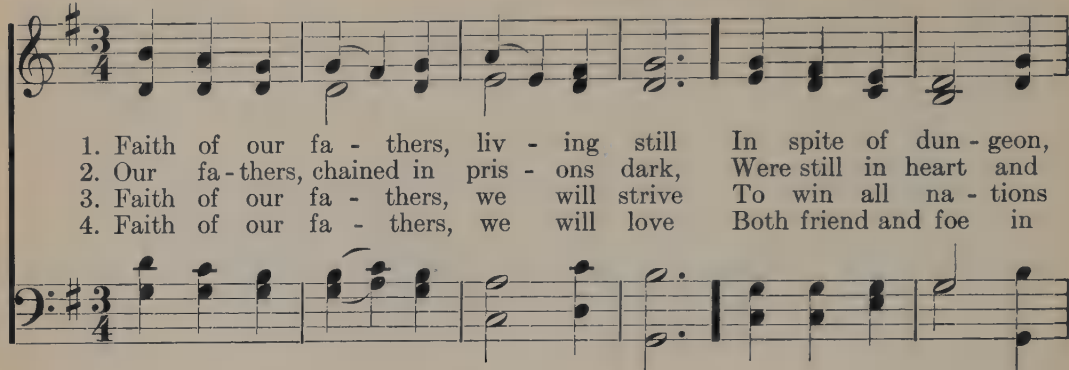


## St. Catherine.

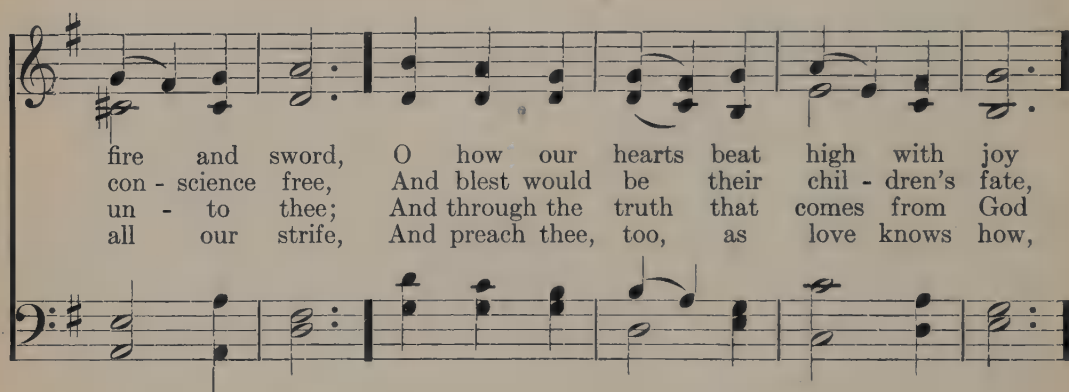
L. M. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

HENRI F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

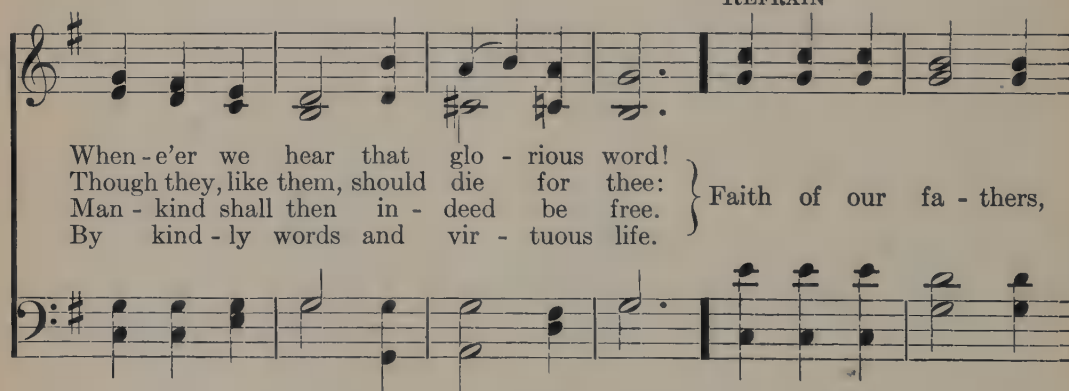


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still      In spite of dun - geon,  
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark,      Were still in heart and  
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive      To win all na - tions  
 4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love      Both friend and foe in

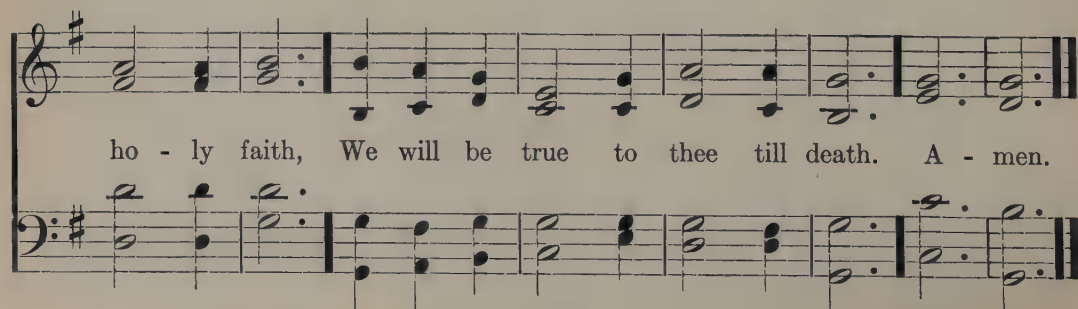


fire and sword,      O how our hearts beat high with joy  
 con - science free,      And blest would be their chil - dren's fate,  
 un - to thee;      And through the truth that comes from God  
 all our strife,      And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

## REFRAIN



When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!  
 Though they, like them, should die for thee:  
 Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. } Faith of our fa - thers,  
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.



ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

ANNA L. WARING, 1848, arr.

8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned  
 2. I would not have the rest - less will That hur - ries  
 3. Wher - ev - er in the world I am, In what - so -  
 4. I ask Thee for the dai - ly strength, To none that

out for me; The chan - ges that are sure to come,  
 and fro; Seek - ing for some great thing to do,  
 e'er es - tate, I have a fel - low - ship with hearts  
 ask de - nied, A mind to blend with out - ward life,

I do not fear to see; I ask Thee for a  
 Or se - cret thing to know; I would be treat - ed  
 To keep and cul - ti - vate; A work of low - ly  
 While keep - ing at Thy side, Con - tent to fill a

pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.  
 as a child, And guid - ed where I go.  
 love to do For Him on whom I wait.  
 lit - tle space, If Thou be glo - ri - fied. A - men.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,  
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,  
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 5. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight,  
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,  
 Off - ering up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

## REFRAIN

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A-men.

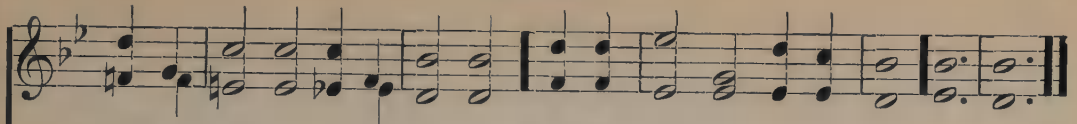
CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

8. 7. 8. 7.

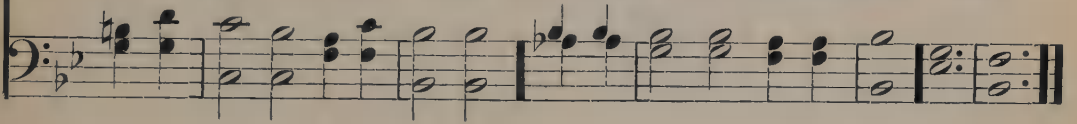
WILLIAM H. JUDE

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;  
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,  
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,

## Galilee



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."  
 From each i-dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."  
 Still He calls in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A-men.



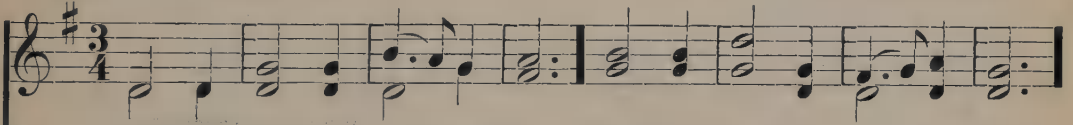
598

## Guide

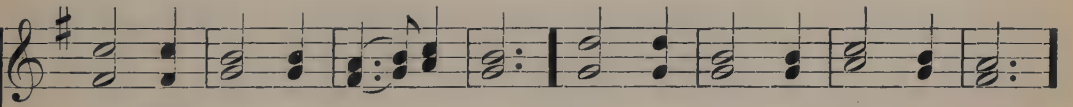
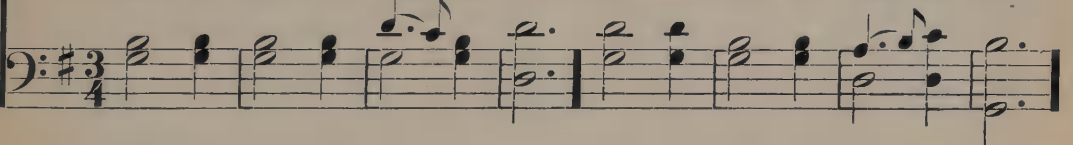
7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

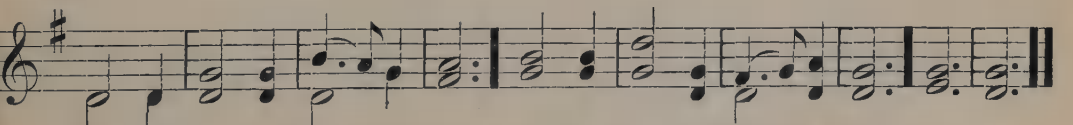
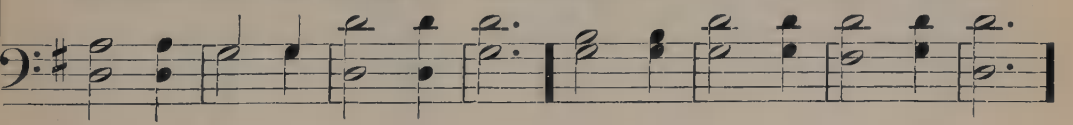
MARCUS MORRIS WELLS



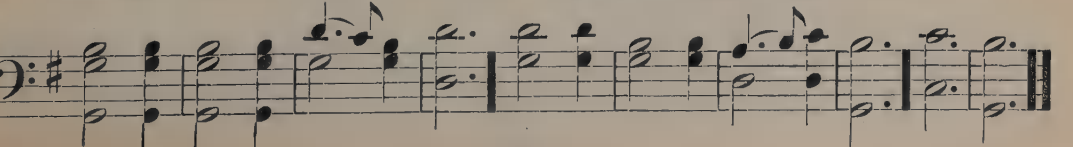
1. Qui-et, Lord, my fro-ward heart, Make me teach-a-ble and mild,  
 2. What Thou shalt to-day pro-vide, Let me as a child re-ceive;  
 3. As a lit-tle child re-lies On a care be-yond his own,



Up-right, sim-ple, free from art, Make me as a wean-ed child:  
 What to-mor-row may be-tide, Calm-ly to Thy wis-dom leave:  
 Knows he's nei-ther strong nor wise, Fears to stir a step a-lone;—



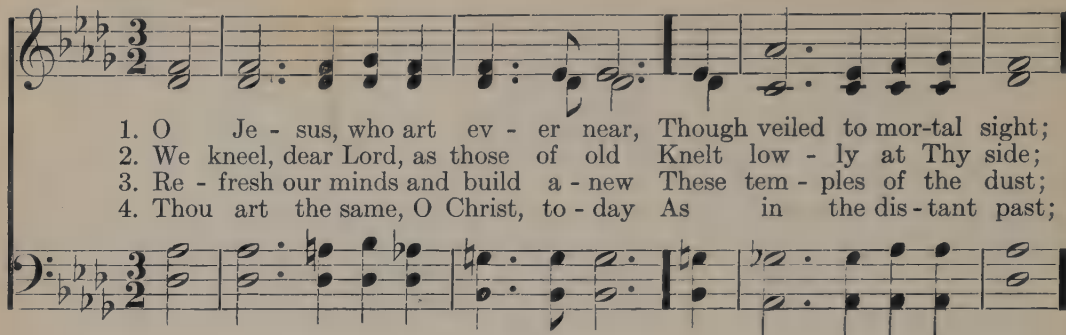
From dis-trust and en-vy free, Pleased with all that pleas-es Thee.  
 'Tis e-nough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the bur-den bear?  
 Let me thus with Thee a-bide, As my Fa-ther, Guard, and Guide. A-men.



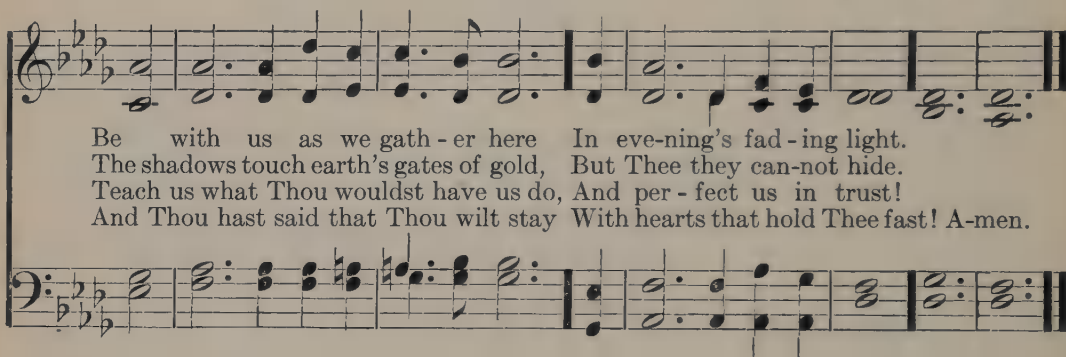
C. M.

J. WILMER GRESHAM

Arr. fr. WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE, 1855



1. O Je - sus, who art ev - er near, Though veiled to mor-tal sight;  
 2. We kneel, dear Lord, as those of old Knelt low - ly at Thy side;  
 3. Re - fresh our minds and build a - new These tem - ples of the dust;  
 4. Thou art the same, O Christ, to - day As in the dis - tant past;

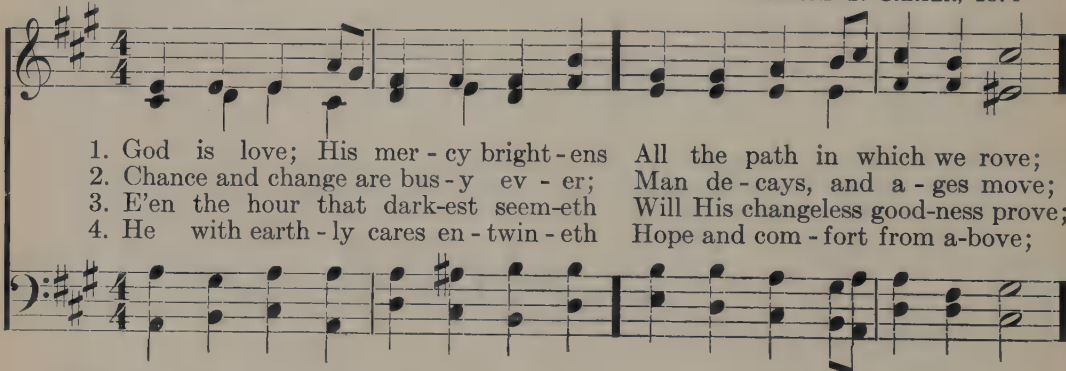


Be with us as we gath - er here In eve-ning's fad-ing light.  
 The shadows touch earth's gates of gold, But Thee they can-not hide.  
 Teach us what Thou wouldst have us do, And per - fect us in trust!  
 And Thou hast said that Thou wilt stay With hearts that hold Thee fast! A-men.

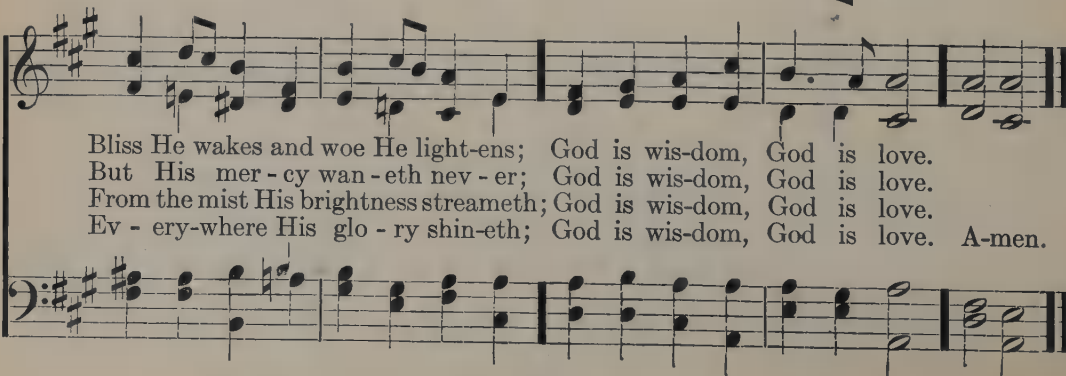
8. 7. 8. 7.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;  
 2. Chance and change are bus-y ev - er; Man de-cays, and a - ges move;  
 3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless good-ness prove;  
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a-bove;



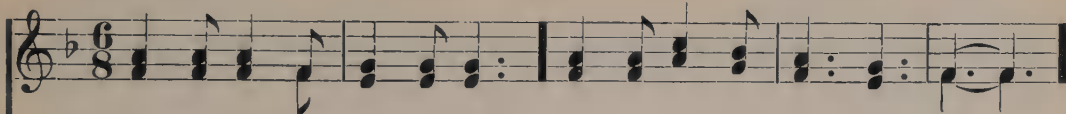
Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 But His mer - cy wan-eth nev - er; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 From the mist His brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 Ev - ery-where His glo - ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.



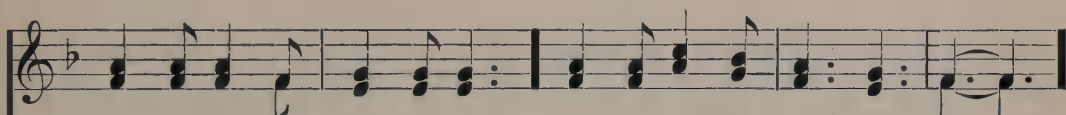
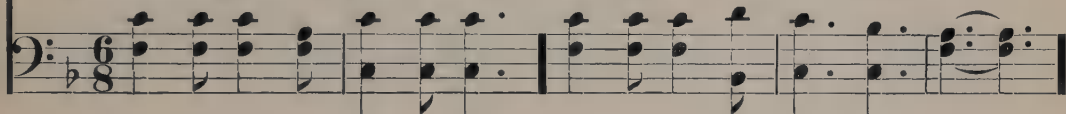
CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

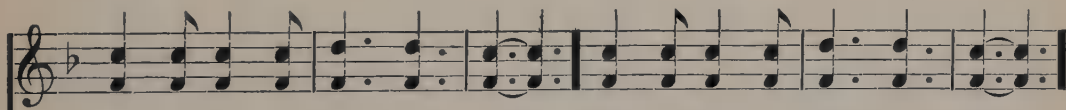
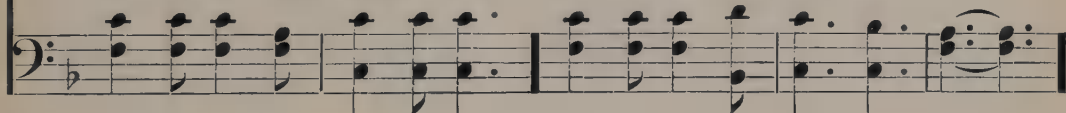
SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834



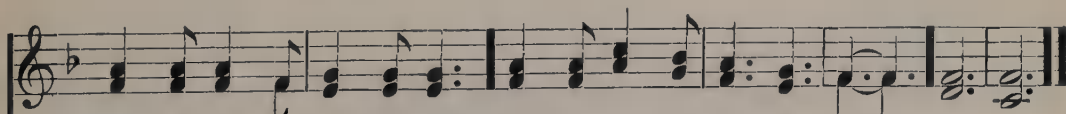
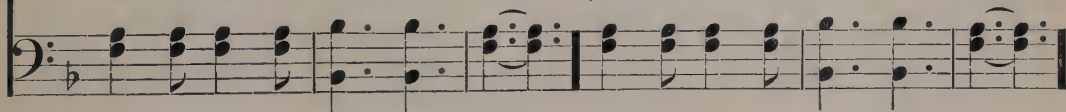
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



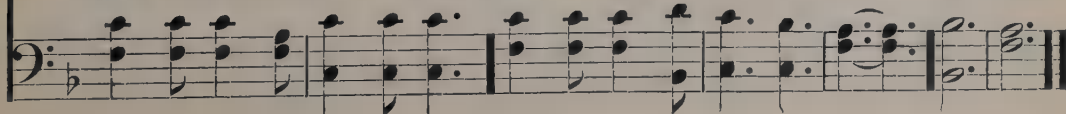
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:  
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing;  
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

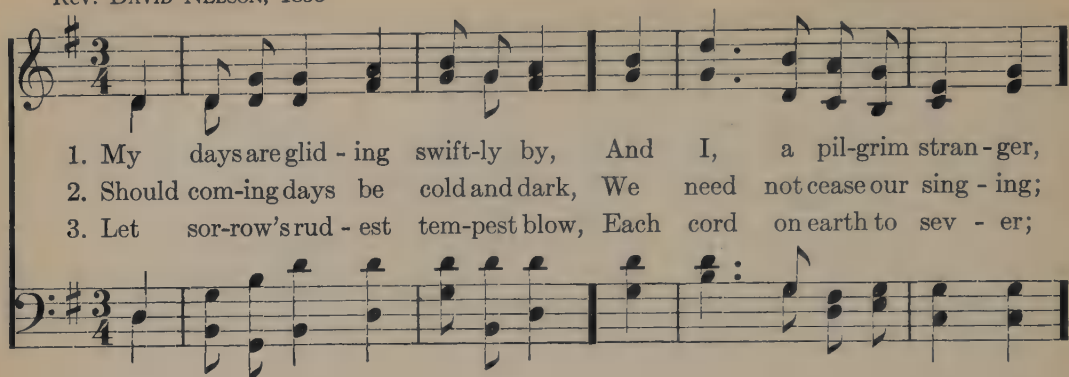


## Shining Shore

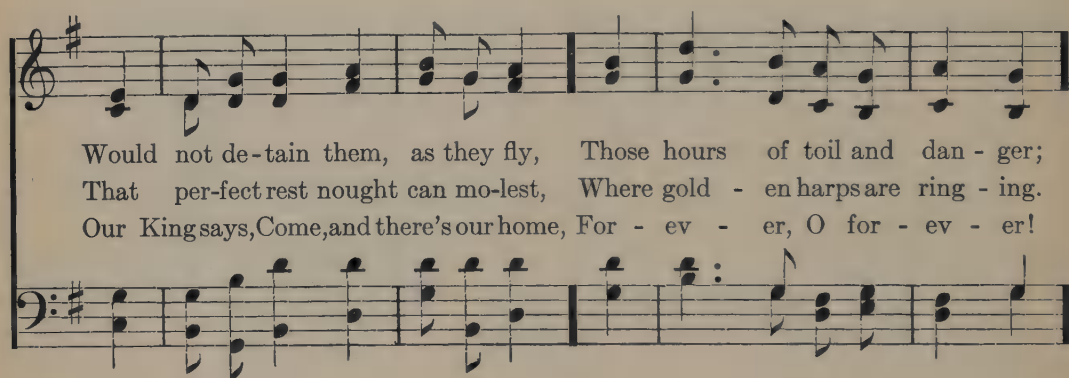
8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

Rev. DAVID NELSON, 1835

GEORGE F. ROOT




1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,  
 2. Should com - ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;  
 3. Let sor - row's rud - est tem - pest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er;

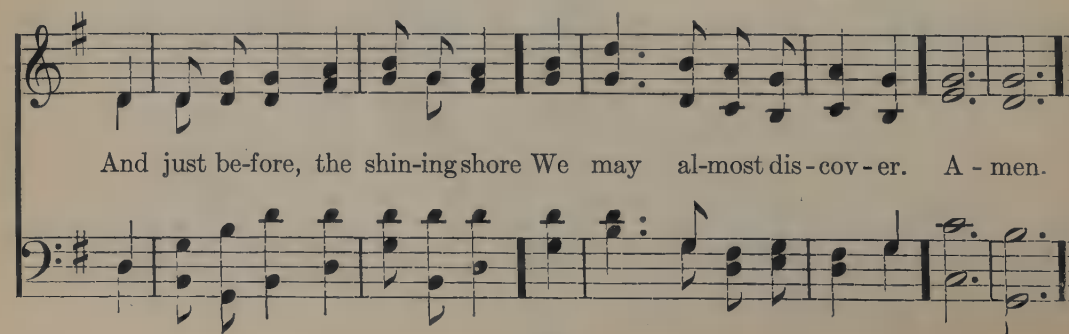


Would not de - tain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger;  
 That per - fect rest nought can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.  
 Our King says, Come, and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for - ev - er!

## REFRAIN



For, O we stand on Jor - dan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;




And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - men.

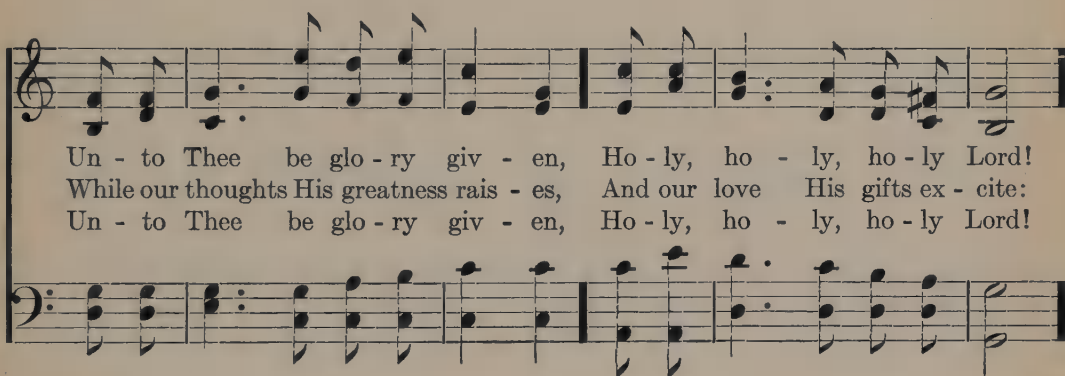
RICHARD MANT

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

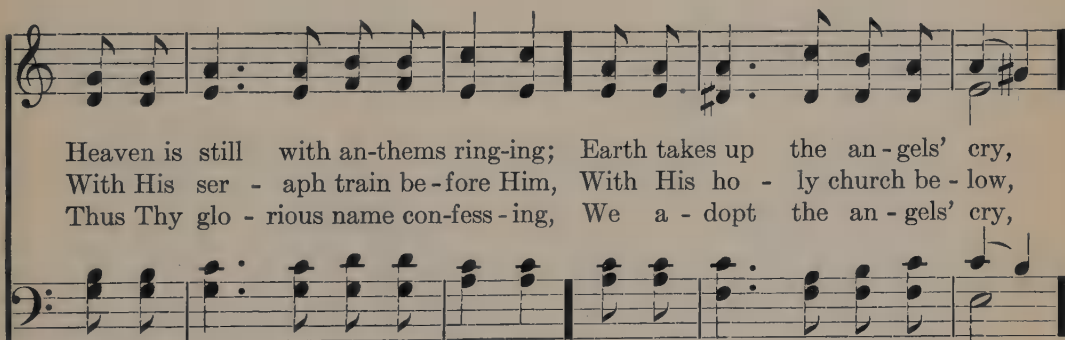
JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849



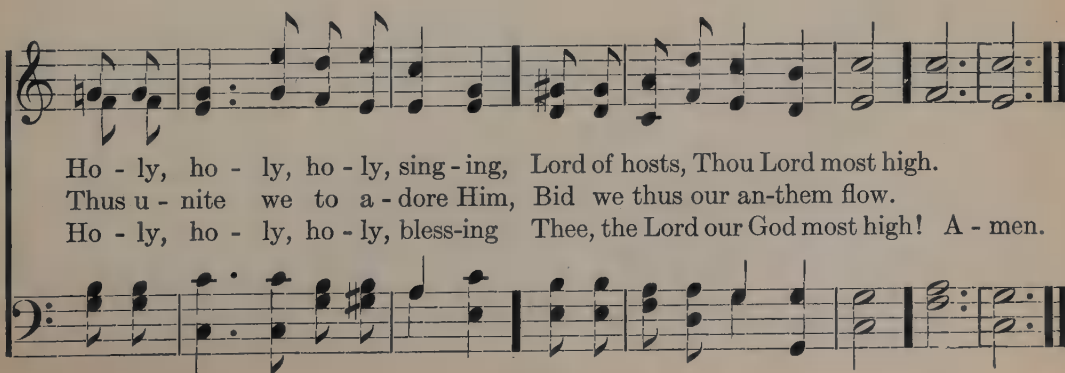
1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - ens; Earth is with its full-ness stored;  
 2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais-es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,  
 3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - ens; Earth is with its full-ness stored;



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!  
 While our thoughts His greatness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:  
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!



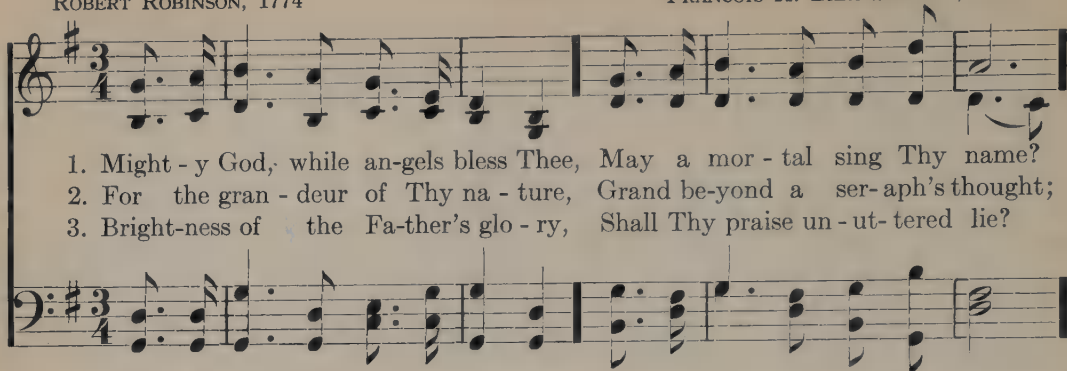
Heaven is still with an-thems ring-ing; Earth takes up the an-gels' cry,  
 With His ser - aph train be-fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,  
 Thus Thy glo - rious name con-fess-ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



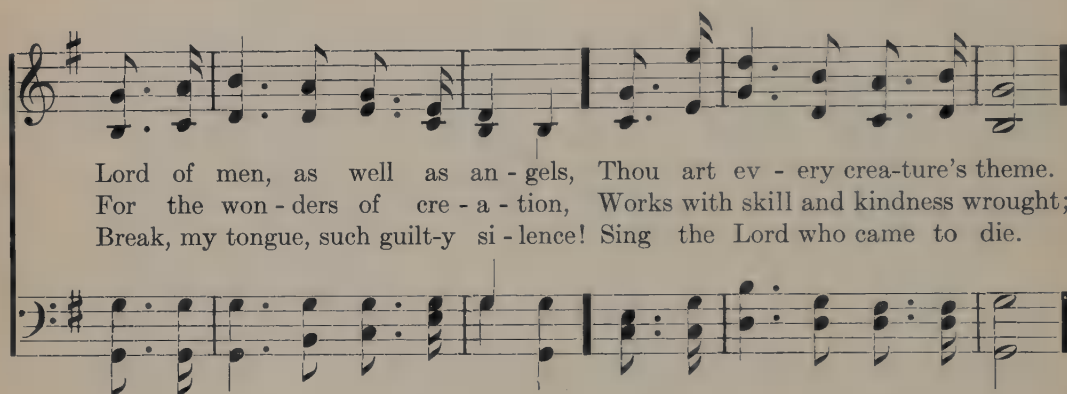
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.  
 Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an-them flow.  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless-ing Thee, the Lord our God most high! A - men.

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1774

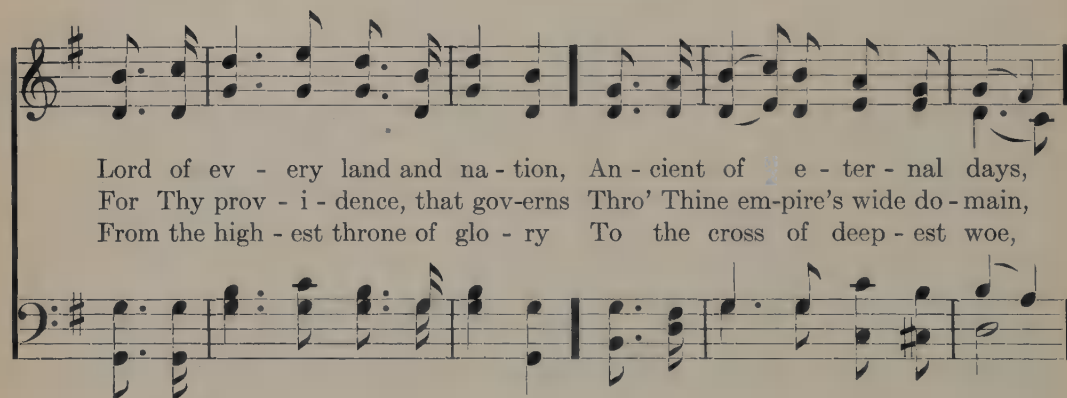
FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON, 1785



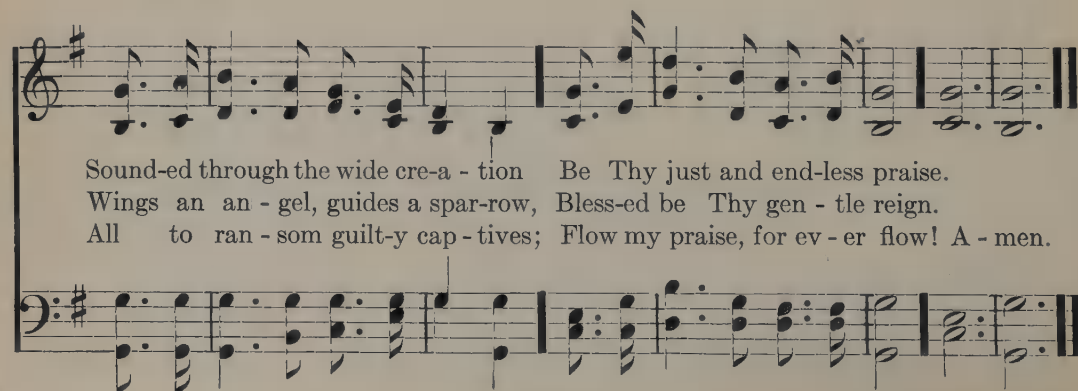
1. Might - y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy name?  
 2. For the gran - deur of Thy na - ture, Grand be-yond a ser-aph's thought;  
 3. Bright-ness of the Fa-ther's glo - ry, Shall Thy praise un - ut-tered lie?



Lord of men, as well as an-gels, Thou art ev - ery crea-ture's theme.  
 For the won - ders of cre - a - tion, Works with skill and kindness wrought;  
 Break, my tongue, such guilt-y si-lence! Sing the Lord who came to die.



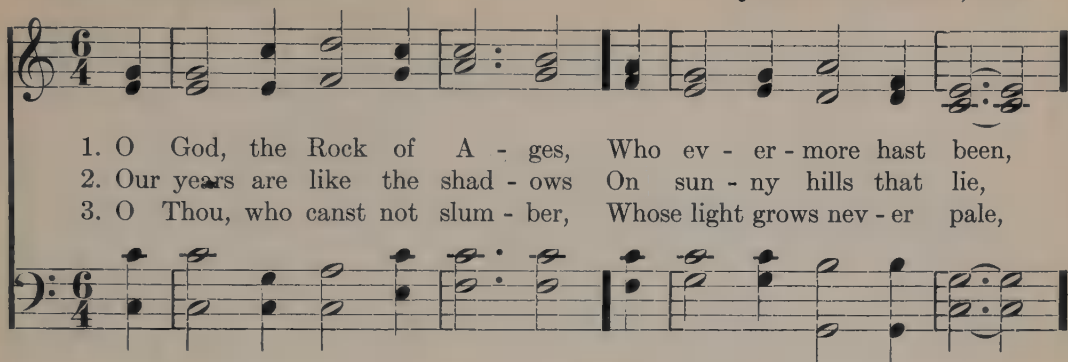
Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,  
 For Thy prov - i - dence, that gov-erns Thro' Thine em-pire's wide do-main,  
 From the high - est throne of glo - ry To the cross of deep - est woe,



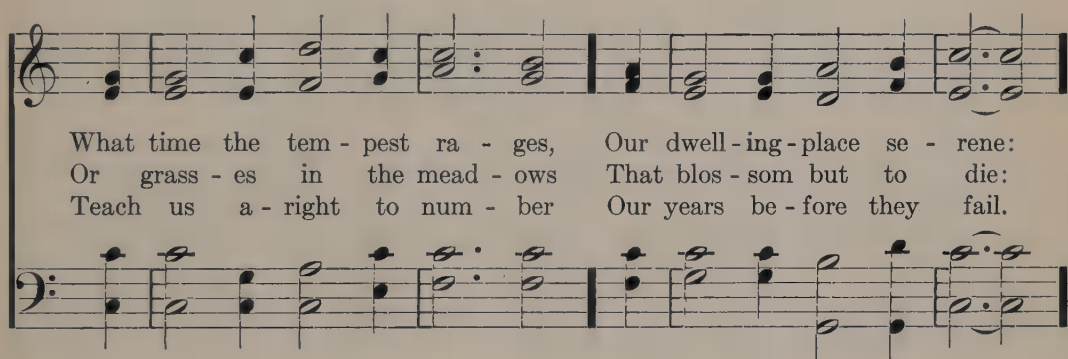
Sound-ed through the wide cre-a - tion Be Thy just and end-less praise.  
 Wings an an - gel, guides a spar-row, Bless-ed be Thy gen - tle reign.  
 All to ran - som guilt-y cap - tives; Flow my praise, for ev - er flow! A - men.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1860

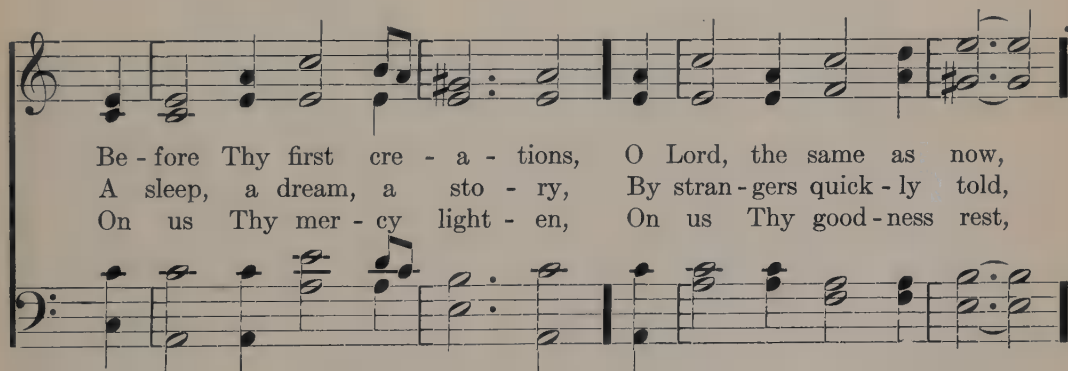
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865



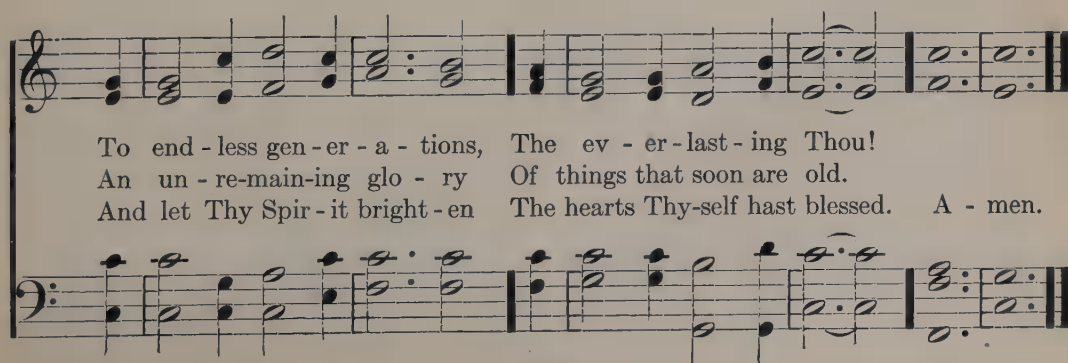
1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,  
 2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,  
 3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,



What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:  
 Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:  
 Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail.



Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,  
 A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry, By stran - gers quick - ly told,  
 On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,



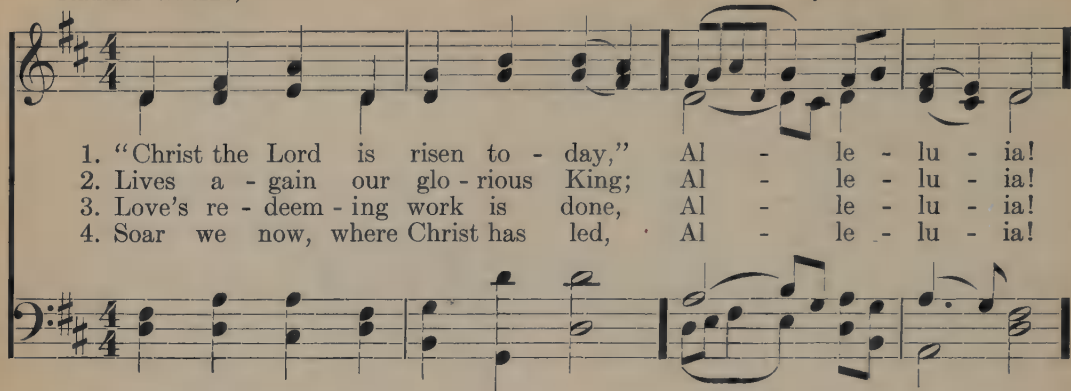
To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The ev - er - last - ing Thou!  
 An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.  
 And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast blessed. A - men.



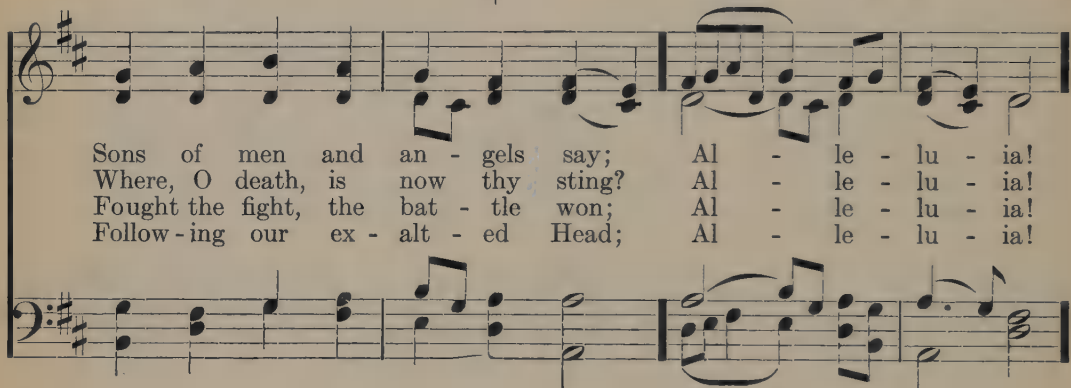
7. 7. 7. 7. With Alleluia

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

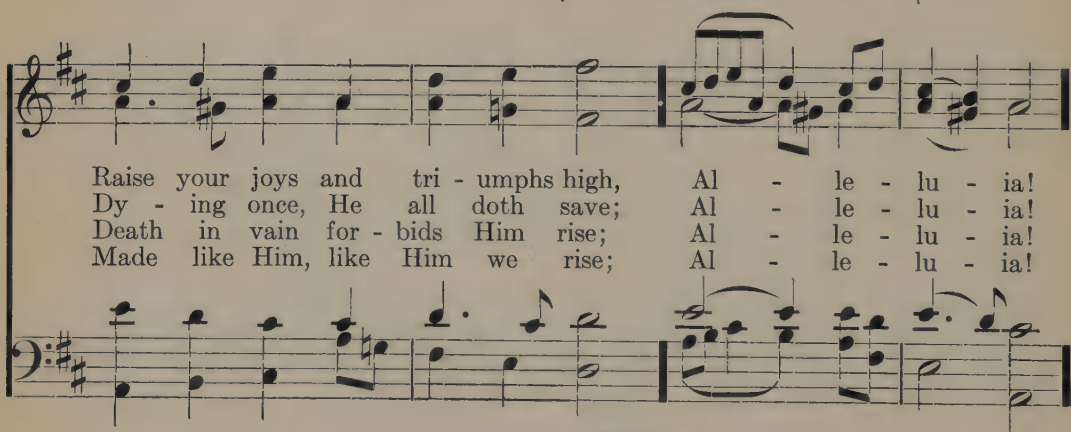
Arr. from "Lyra Davidica," 1708



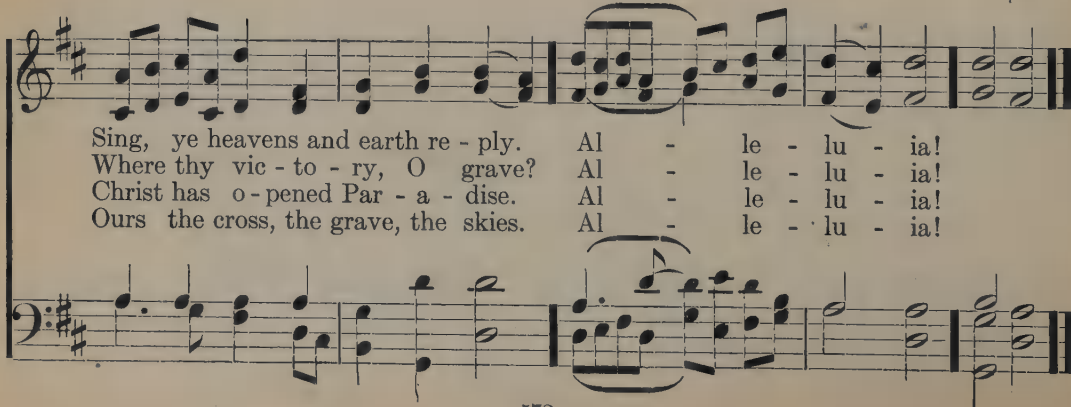
1. "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Follow - ing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Dy - ing once, He all doth save; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - le - lu - ia!

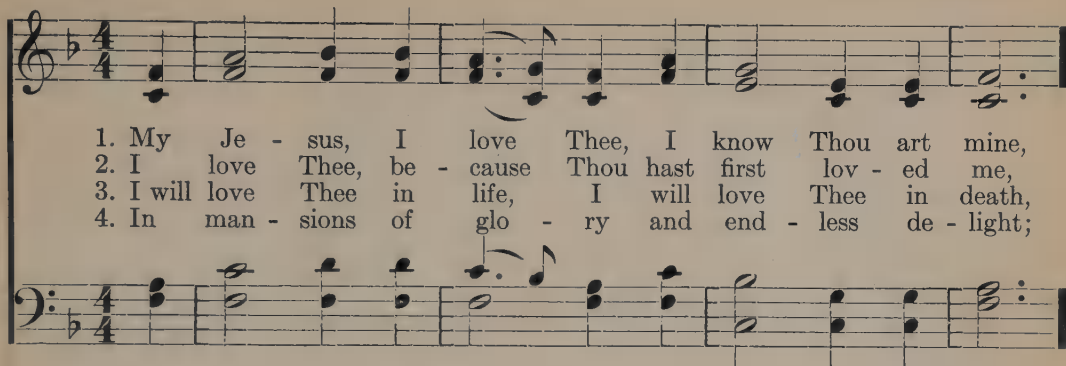


Sing, ye heavens and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

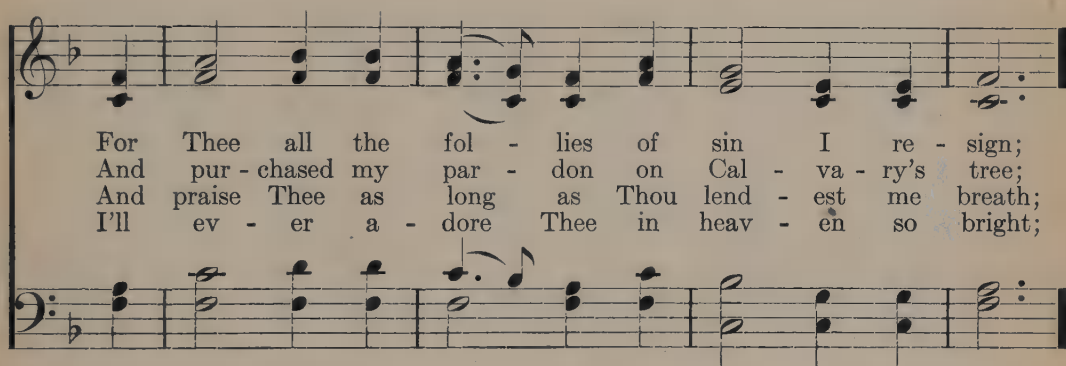
Anonymous

11. 11. 11. 11.

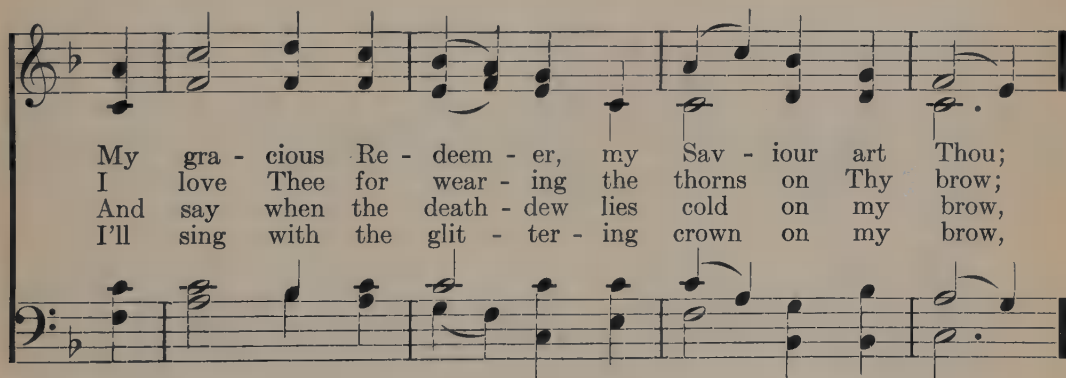
ADONIRAM J. GORDON



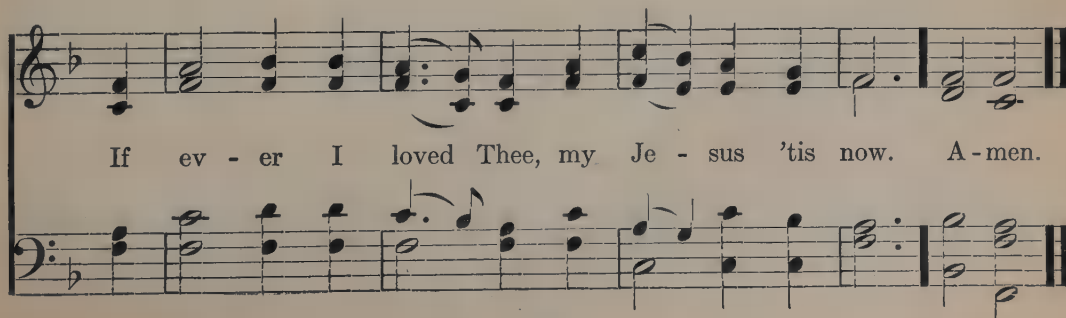
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,  
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,  
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light;



For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;  
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;  
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;  
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;  
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;  
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,  
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

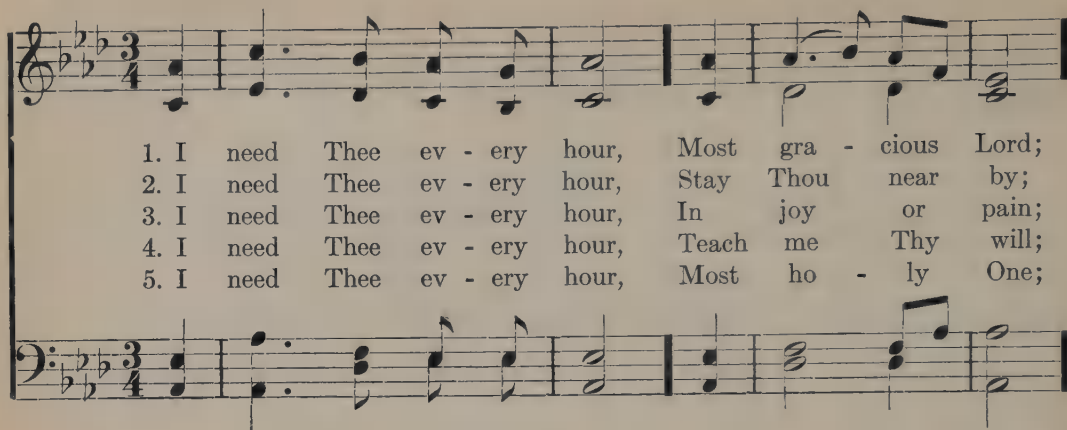


If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now. A - men.

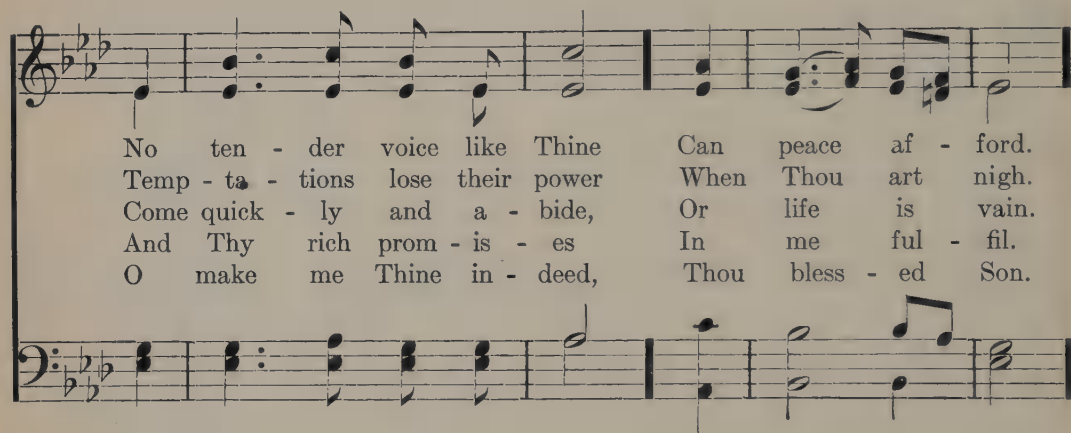
ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872

6. 4. 6. 4. With Refrain

ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

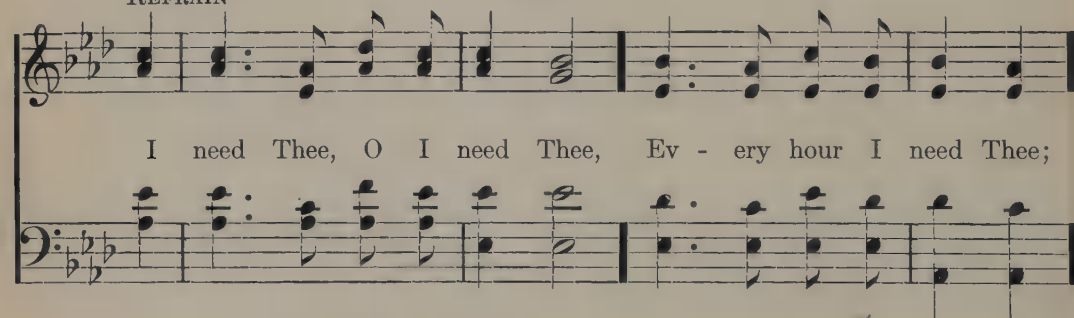


1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;  
 2. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Stay Thou near by;  
 3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;  
 4. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Teach me Thy will;  
 5. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most ho - ly One;

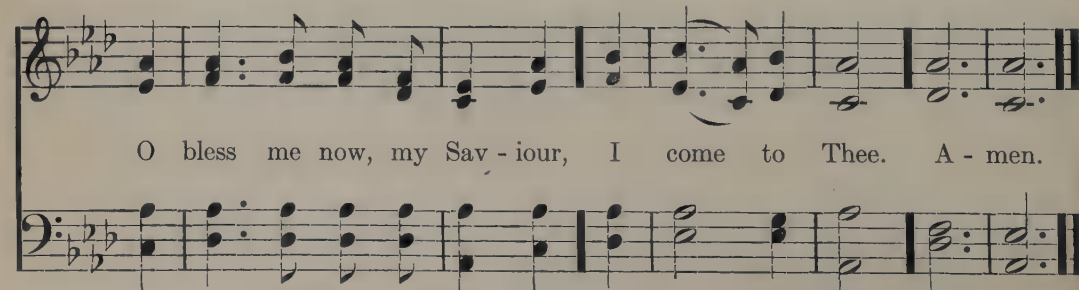


No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.  
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.  
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.  
 And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fil.  
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

## REFRAIN



I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee;



O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A - men.

## Serenity

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1866

C. M.

Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855

1. We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;  
 2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;  
 3. The heal - ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;  
 4. Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of childhood frame;  
 5. O Lord, and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.  
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.  
 The last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-den-ed with His name.  
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A-men.

## Gratitude

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - ery eve - ning new;  
 2. Thou spread'st the cur-tains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep-ing hours;  
 3. I yield my powers to Thy com-mand; To Thee I con-se-crate my days;

And morn-ing mer-cies, from a-bove, Gen - tly dis - til, like ear - ly dew.  
 Thy sovereign word re-stores the light, And quick-ens all my drow-sy powers.  
 Per-pet-ual blessings from Thy hand De-mand per-pet-ual songs of praise. A-men.

L. M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER, 1792. Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,  
 3. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy bound-less store;  
 4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.  
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav-iour's breast.  
 Be ev - ery mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like in-fant's slumbers, pure and light.  
 Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose our-selves in heaven a - bove. A - men.

## Tallis' Evening Hymn

L. M.

THOMAS KEN, 1693 (text of 1709)

Arr. from THOMAS TALLIS, 1565

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;  
 2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;  
 3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed;  
 4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep mine eye-lids close;

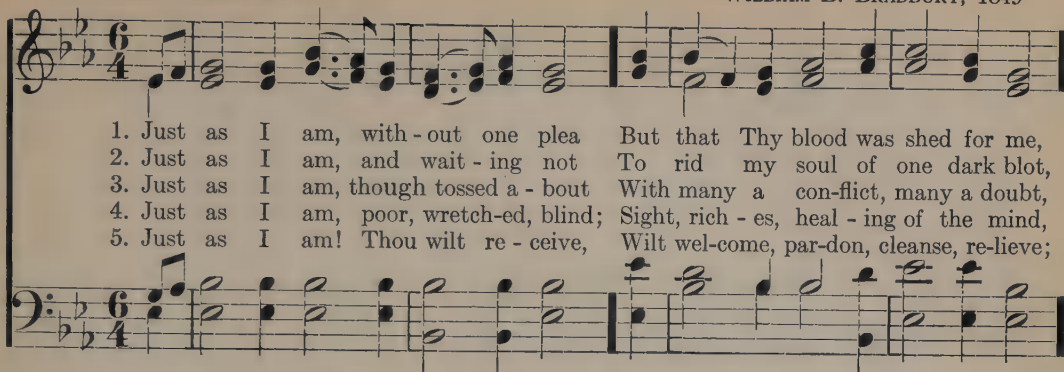
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-might-y wings.  
 That with the world, my-self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
 Teach me to die that so I may Rise glo-rious at Thy judg-ment day.  
 Sleep that may me more vigorous make To serve my God when I a - wake. A - men.



CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

8. 8. 8. 6.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve;

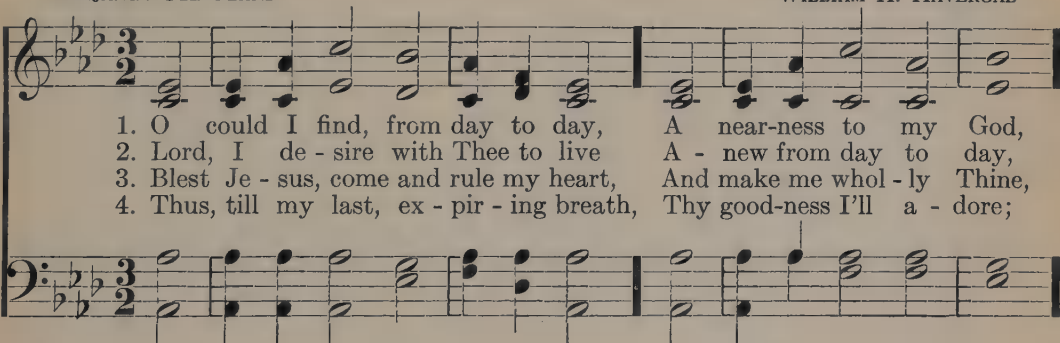


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

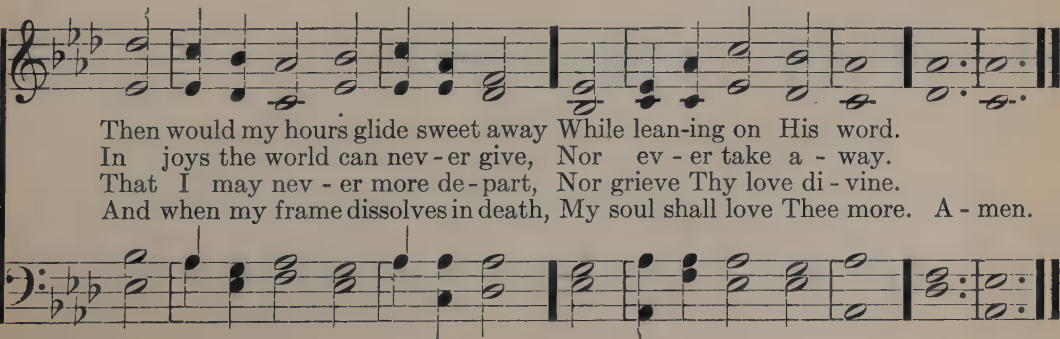
C. M.

BENJAMIN CLEVELAND

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL



1. O could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God,  
 2. Lord, I de-sire with Thee to live A-new from day to day,  
 3. Blest Je-sus, come and rule my heart, And make me whol-ly Thine,  
 4. Thus, till my last, ex-pir-ing breath, Thy good-ness I'll a-dore;



Then would my hours glide sweet away While lean-ing on His word.  
 In joys the world can nev-er give, Nor ev-er take a-way.  
 That I may nev-er more de-part, Nor grieve Thy love di-vine.  
 And when my frame dissolves in death, My soul shall love Thee more. A-men.

1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent,—Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;  
 2. Go, la-bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heaven-ly gain;  
 3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the err-ing soul to win;  
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex-ile home;

It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the serv-ant tread it still?  
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter prais-es: what are men?  
 Go forth in-to the world's high-way; Com-pel the wan-derer to come in.  
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The mid-night peal, "Be-hold, I come!" A-men.

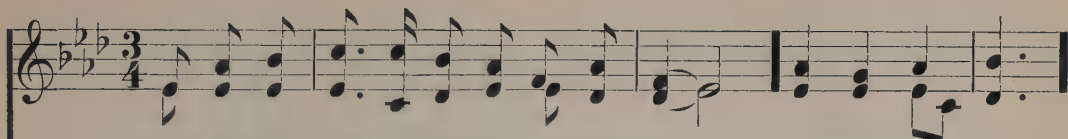
1. There is a safe and se-cret place Be-neath the wings di-vine,  
 2. The least and fee-blest there may bide Un-in-jured and un-awed;  
 3. He feeds in pas-tures large and fair Of love and truth di-vine;  
 4. A hand al-might-y to de-fend, An ear for ev-ery call,

Re-served for all the heirs of grace: O be that ref-uge mine!  
 While thou-sands fall on ev-ery side, He rests se-cure in God.  
 O child of God, O glo-ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine!  
 An hon-ored life, a peace-ful end, And heaven to crown it all! A-men.

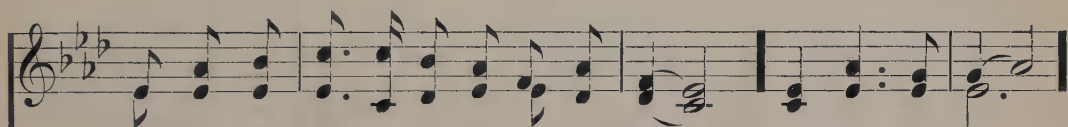
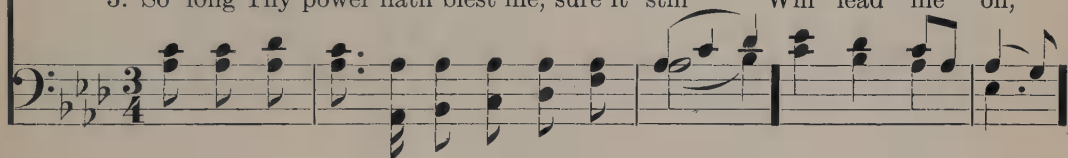
10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

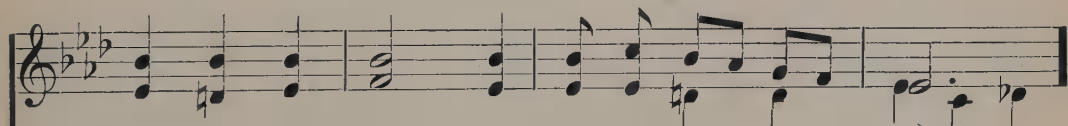
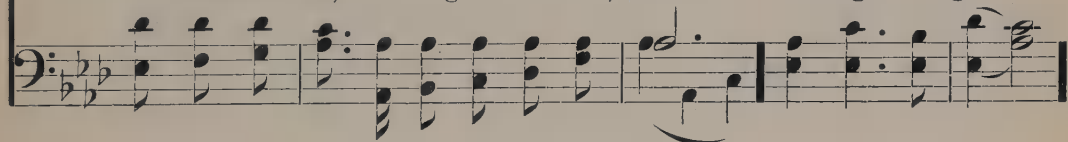
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



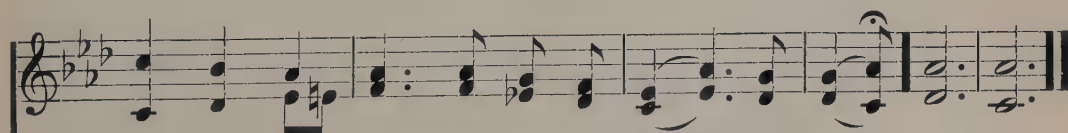
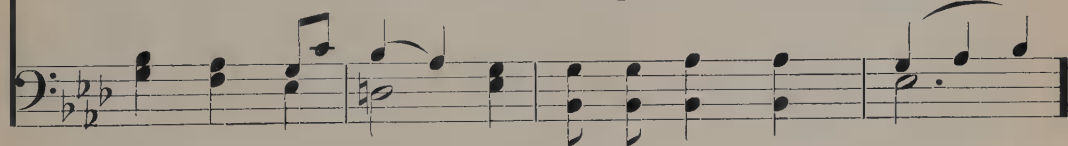
1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom,      Lead Thou me on.  
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou      Shouldst lead me on;  
 3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still      Will lead me on,



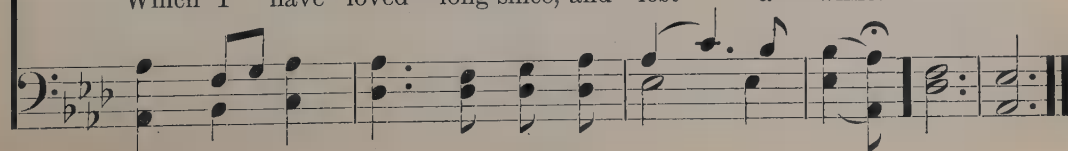
The night is dark, and I am far from home;      Lead Thou me on.  
 I loved to choose and see my path, but now      Lead Thou me on.  
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till      The night is gone.



Keep Thou my feet;      I do not ask to see  
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears  
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile



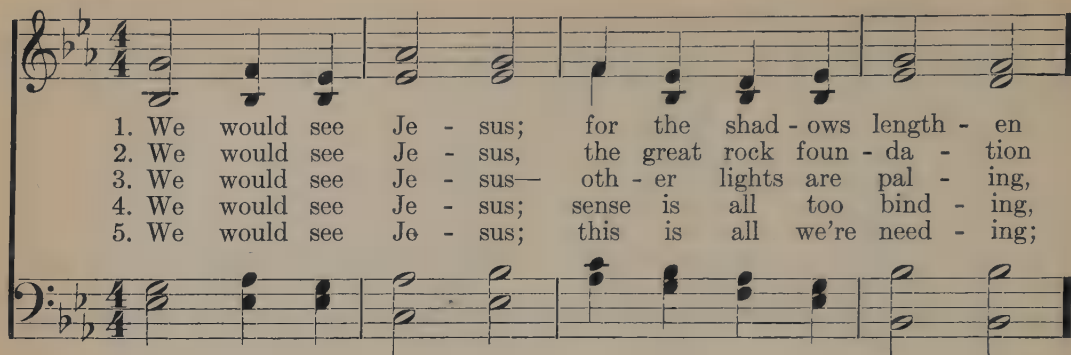
The dis - tant scene, one step e - nough for me.  
 Pride ruled my will; re - mem-ber not past years.  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.      A - men.



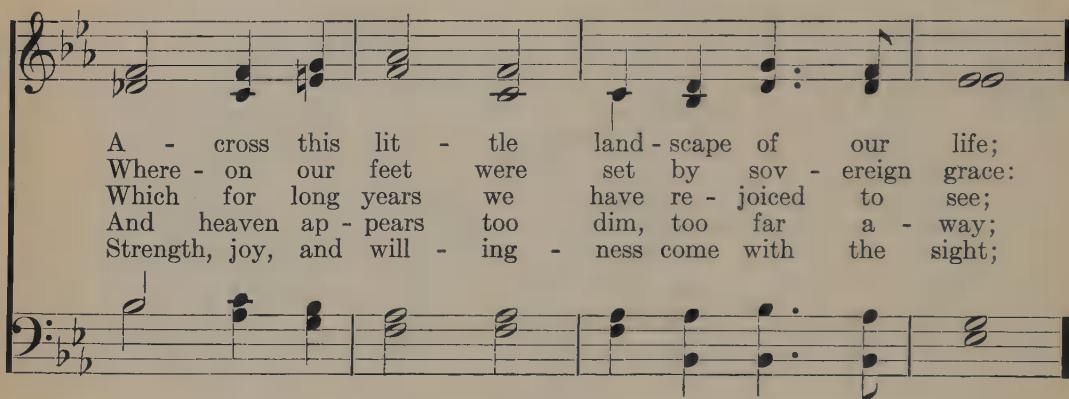
11. 10. 11. 10.

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858

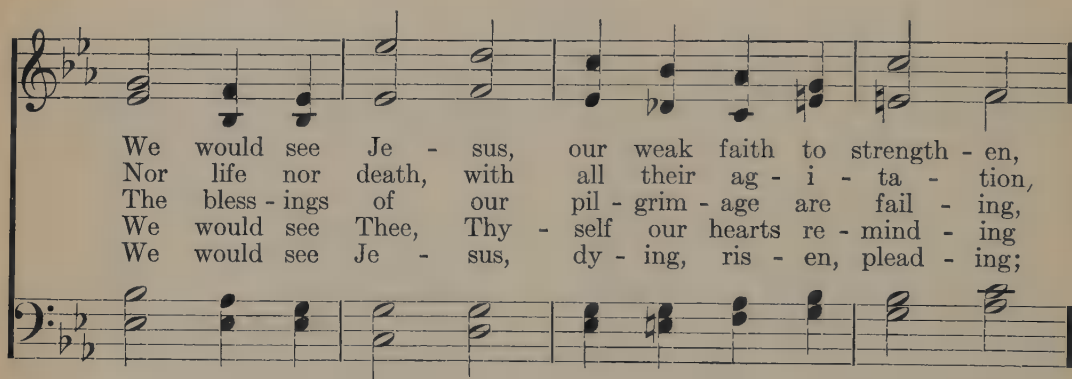
FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847



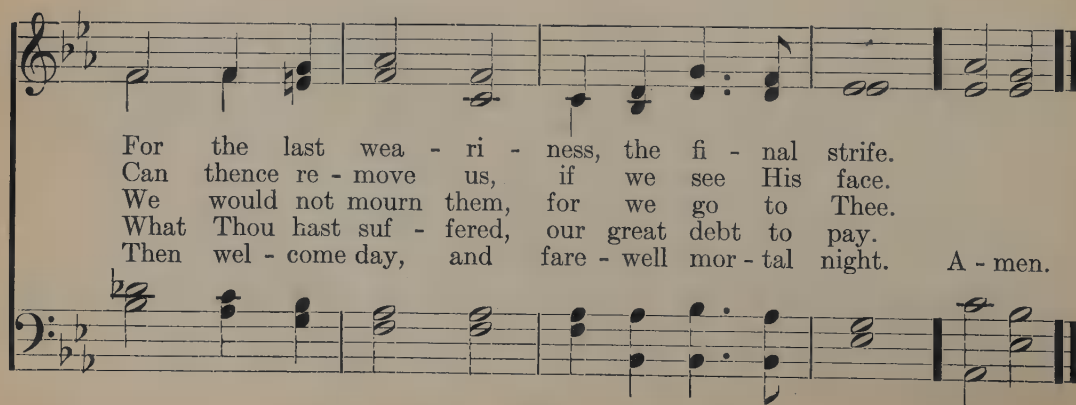
1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length - en  
 2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion  
 3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing,  
 4. We would see Je - sus; sense is all too bind - ing,  
 5. We would see Je - sus; this is all we're need - ing;



A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;  
 Where - on our feet were set by sov - ereign grace:  
 Which for long years we have re - joiced to see;  
 And heaven ap - pears too dim, too far a - way;  
 Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;



We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en,  
 Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,  
 The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing,  
 We would see Thee, Thy - self our hearts re - mind - ing,  
 We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;



For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.  
 Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.  
 We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.  
 What Thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.  
 Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - men.

A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1839

C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. O where are kings and em-pires now      Of old that went and came?  
 2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments,      And her foun - da - tions strong;  
 3. For not like king-doms of the world,      Thy ho - ly Church, O God;  
 4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills,      Im - mov - a - ble she stands,

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet,      A thou-sand years the same.  
 We hear with - in the sol-emn voice      Of her un - end - ing song.  
 Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her,      And tem-pests are a - broad;  
 A moun - tain that shall fill the earth,      A house not made by hands.      A-men.

C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Arr. fr. C. G. GLÄSER, 1828, by L. MASON, 1839

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs      With an-gels round the throne:  
 2. "Wor-thy the Lamb that died," they cry,      "To be ex - alt - ed thus;"  
 3. Je - sus is wor-thy to re-ceive      Hon - or and power di - vine;  
 4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky,      And air, and earth, and seas,

Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,      But all their joys are one.  
 "Wor-thy the Lamb," our lips re-ply,      "For He was slain for us."  
 And bless-ings, more than we can give,      Be, Lord, for-ev - er Thine.  
 Con - spire to lift Thy glo-ries high,      And speak Thine endless praise.      A-men.



C. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1737

Arr. fr. CARL G. GLASER, 1828, by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed;  
 2. Our vows, our prayers, we now pre - sent Be - fore Thy throne of grace:  
 3. Thro' each per - plex - ing path of life Our wan - dering foot - steps guide;  
 4. O spread Thy cov - ering wings a - round, Till all our wanderings cease,

Who thro' this wea - ry pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led.  
 God of our fa - thers, be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race.  
 Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.  
 And, at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode, Our souls ar - rive in peace. A - men.

C. M.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST

Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1853

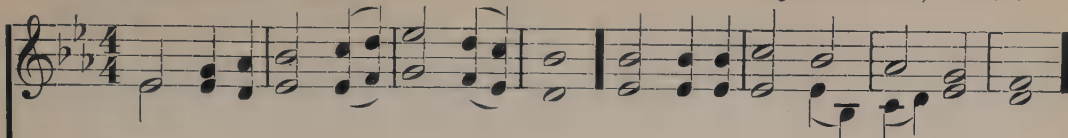
1. O for a faith that will not shrink Tho' pressed by ev - ery foe,  
 2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chastening rod,  
 3. God whom we serve, our God, can save, Can damp the scorching flame,  
 4. Lord! if Thine arm sup - port us still With its e - ter - nal strength,

That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe!  
 But, in the hour of grief and pain, Will lean up - on its God;—  
 Can build an ark, can smoothe the wave, For such as love His name.  
 We shall o'er - come the might - iest ill, And conquerors prove at length. A - men.

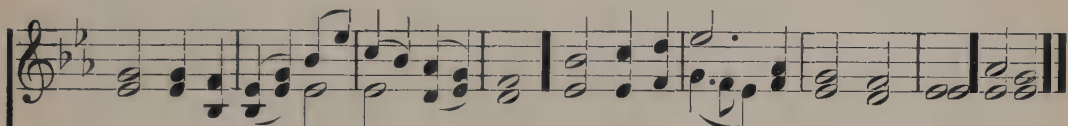
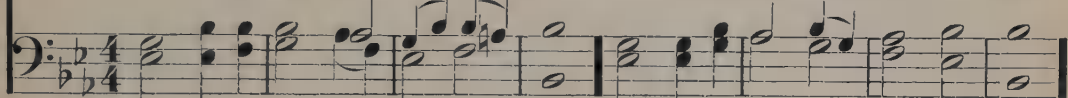
ROBERT ELLIOTT BROWN, 1919

L. M.

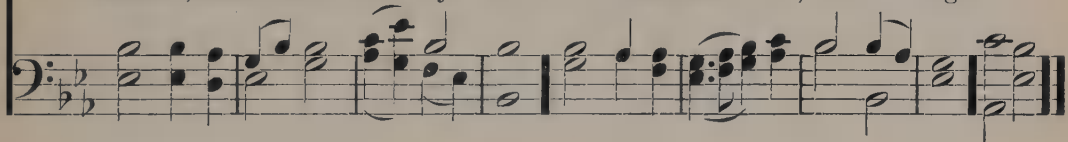
JOHN HATTON, — 1703



1. O God of ev - ery no - ble quest! Our fathers left the Pil-grim strand
2. As pi - o-neers they tracked the wild; They laid the mighty for - ests low;
3. Across the plains their camp trains rolled—Beyond the chasm's deafening roar,
4. To their o-be-dience, cour - age, zeal, Their love of life, pure, sim - ple, free,
5. O God of ev - ery no - ble quest! Guide Thou our searching souls aright;



With visions of the glow-ing West, Led onward by Thy beckoning hand.  
 And where the plain in beau-ty smiled They drove their plough in furrowing row.  
 Thro' heights, majestic, si - lent, cold, They reached the distant golden shore.  
 We pay our hom-age while we feel The richness of their leg - a - cy.  
 Lead us, their sons with ho - ly zest To further serv - ice, full - er light.



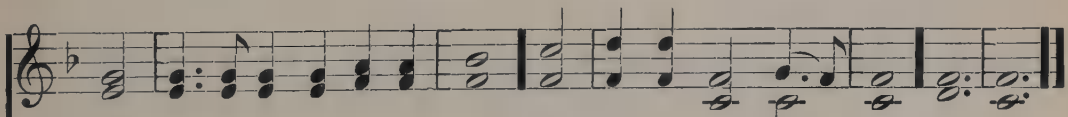
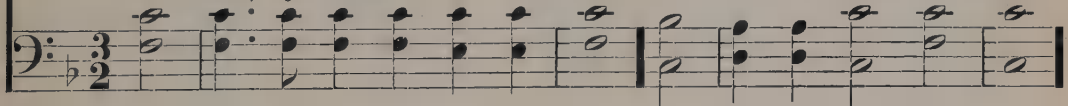
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

C. M.

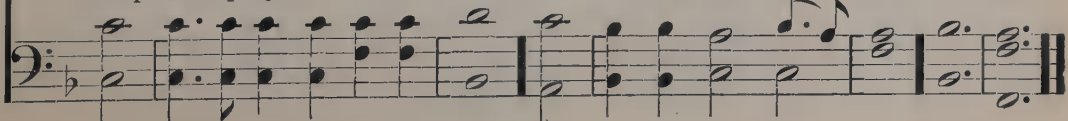
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1840



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
2. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
3. Prayer is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Christian's na - tive air;
4. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!



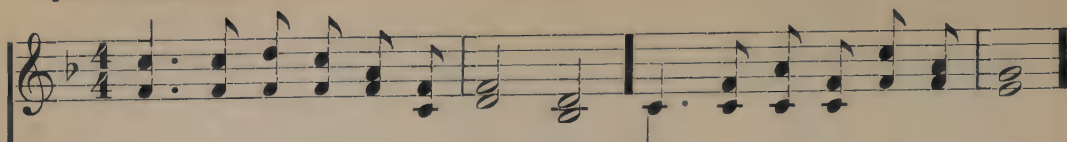
The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trembles in the breast.  
 Prayer the sublimest strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
 His watchword at the gates of death: He en - ters heaven with prayer.  
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A - men.



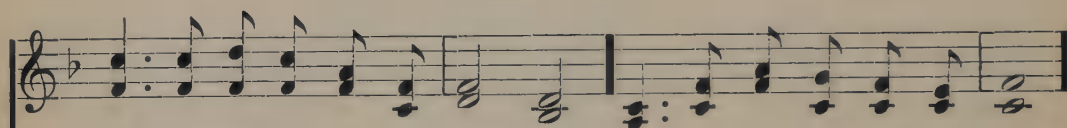
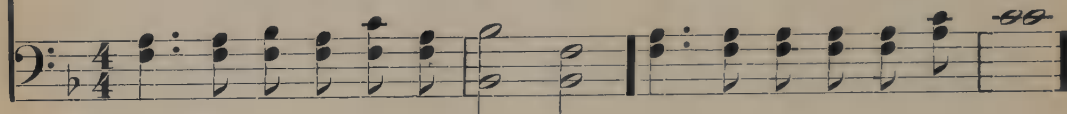
JOHN SCRIVEN, 1855

Erie 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

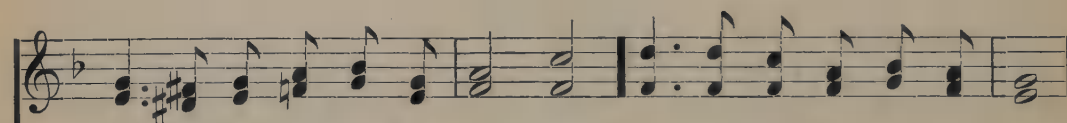
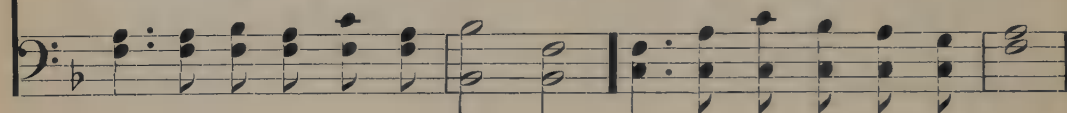
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868



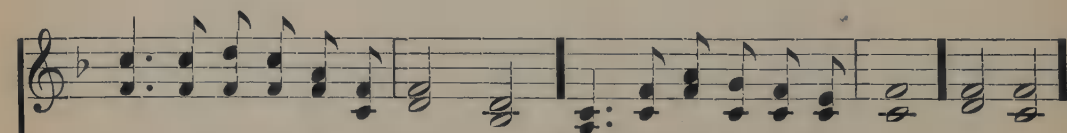
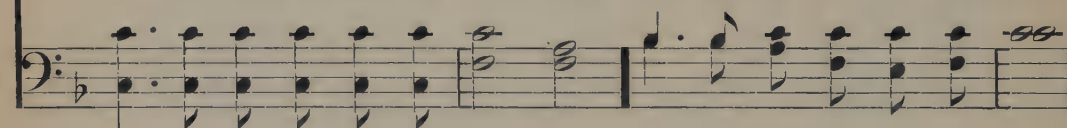
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



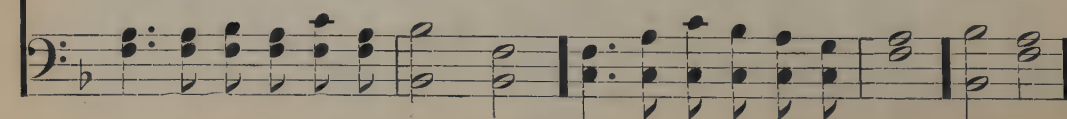
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!

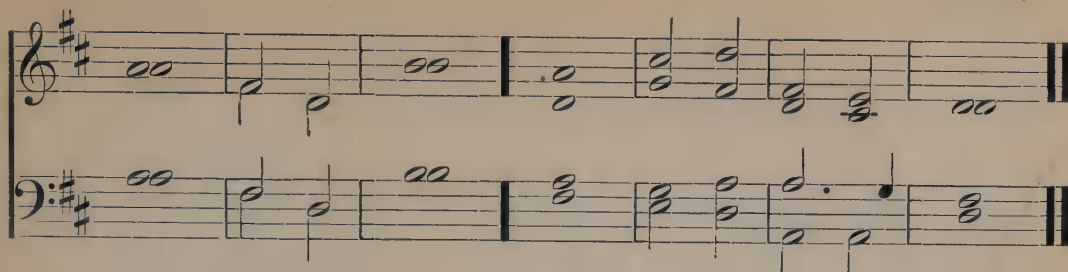


O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.  
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.





1 O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His | pres-ence | with a | song.

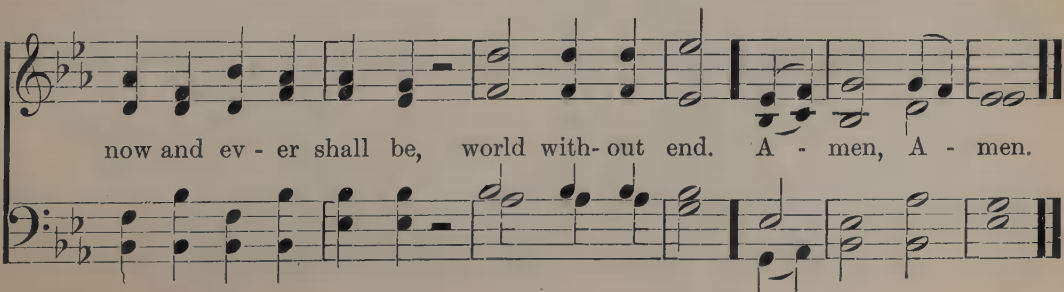
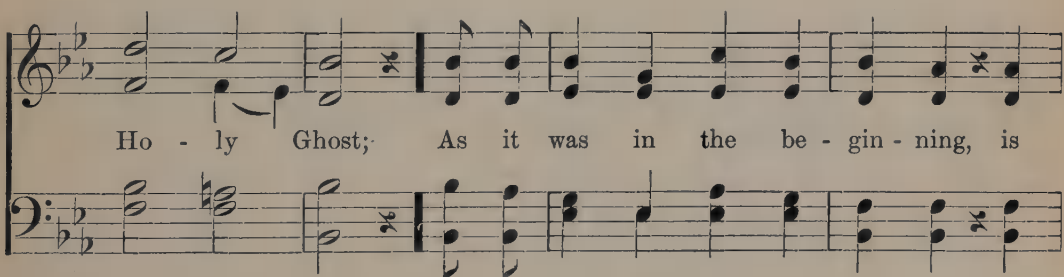
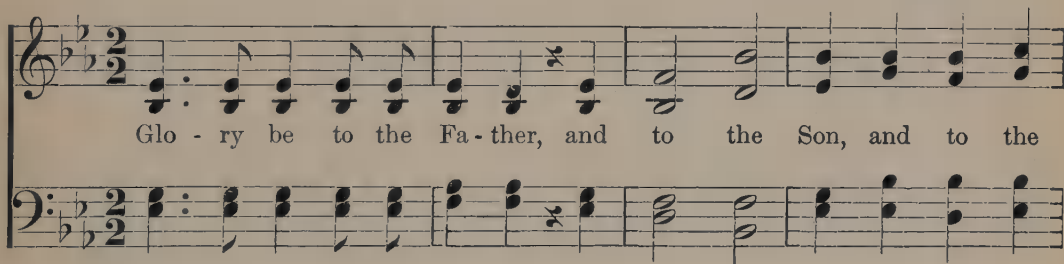
2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are His people and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise || be thankful unto *Him* and | speak good | of His | Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mercy* is | ev-er- | lasting || and His truth endureth from gener- | ation \* to | gen-er- | ation.

Glory be to the *Father* | and \* to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || world without | end. — | A — | men.



# Anthems and Oratorio Selections

628

## Father, O Hear Us

Arr. fr. GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

*p* *cres.*

Fa - ther, O hear us, Sav - iour draw near us; Spir - it, O

*dim.* *f*

cheer us, our faith to prove. With ar - dor fire us, With hope in -

*rall. e dim.* *pp*

spire us Of joys a - bove. Fa - ther, O hear us, Sav - iour draw

near us; Spir - it, O cheer us, our faith to prove. A - men.



## The Battle Prayer

WALTER MAUZIE

HIMMEL

1. Fa - ther! I bend to Thee; Life, it was Thy gift.  
 2. Fa - ther! I trust in Thee; When 'midst the bat - tle's strife  
 3. All I give back to Thee; When at Thy call I my

Thou now canst shield it; From Thee it came, and to  
 death did sur - round me, E'en at the can - non's mouth  
 life then shall yield, When in the cold tomb my

Thee..... I yield it; In life, or death, for -  
 death has not found me; Fa - ther! 'Twas Thy will, I  
 fate shall be sealed; Fa - ther, my soul take

sake not me, Fa - ther, I bend to Thee.  
 trust in Thee! Fa - ther, still guide Thou me.  
 un - to Thee! Fa - ther, for - sake not me.

## The Heavens are Declaring

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN

*Maestoso**f*

1. The heav'ns are de - clar - ing the Lord's end - less glo - ry;  
2. What pow - er and splen - dor, and wis - dom and or - der,

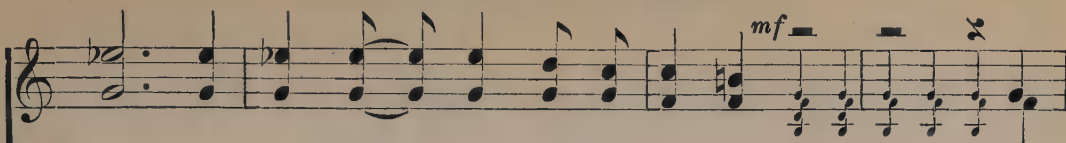
Thro' all the earth His praise is found. The seas re -  
In na - ture's might - y plan un - rolled! Thro' space and

*cres. poco a poco*

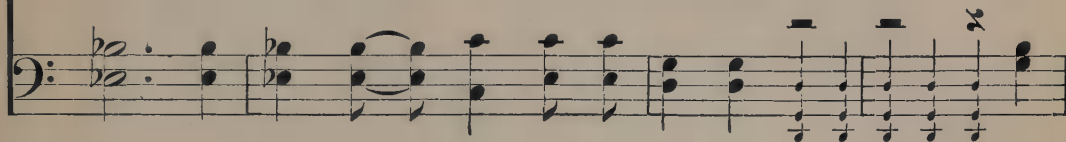
ech - o the mar - vel - ous sto - ry, O man, re -  
time to in - fin - i - ty's bor - der, What won - ders

peat that glo - rious sound. The  
vast and man - i - fold. The

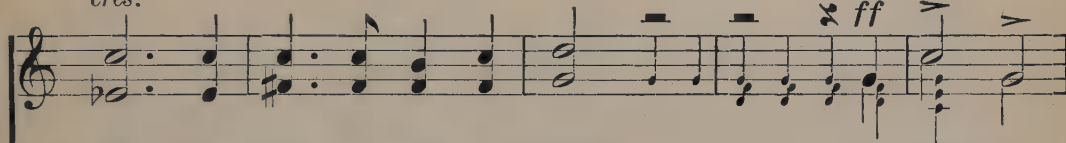
# The Heavens are Declaring



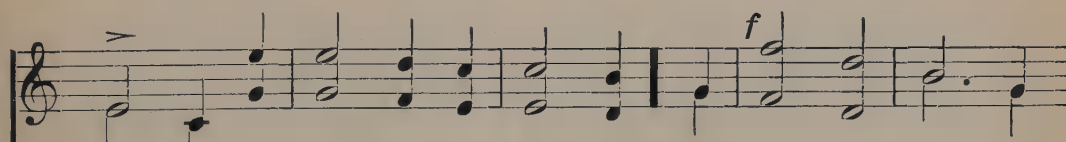
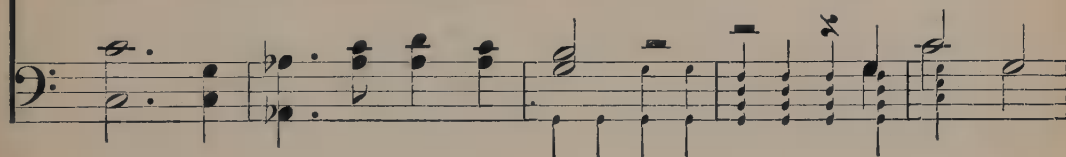
star - ry host He or - ders and meas - ures, He  
earth is His and the heav'ns o'er it bend - ing, The



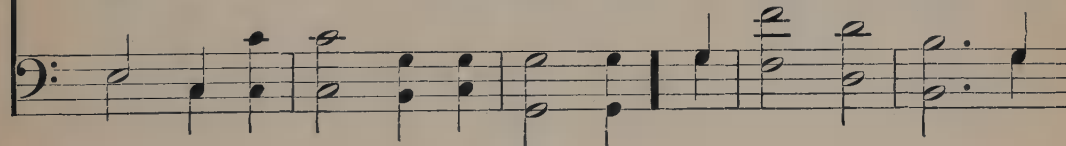
*cres.*



fills the morn - ing's gold - en springs; He wakes the  
Ma - ker in His works be - hold; He is, and

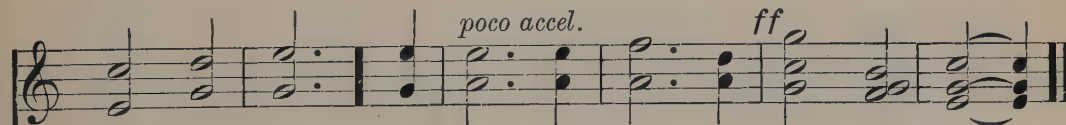


sun from his night - curtained slum - bers; O man, a - dore the  
will be, thro' a - ges un - end - ing; A God of strength and

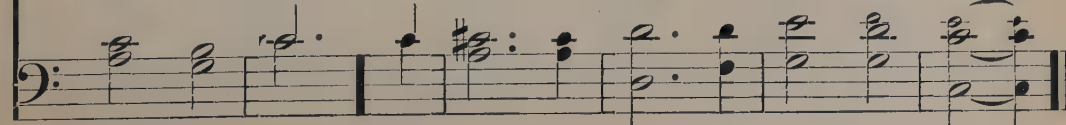


*poco accel.*

*ff*



King of kings, O man, a - dore the King of kings.  
love un - told, A God of strength and love un - told.



## But the Lord is Mindful of His Own

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY  
Arr. fr. "St. Paul"

But the Lord is mind-ful of His own, He re - mem-bers His chil-

dren. But the Lord is mind-ful of His own, The

Lord re - mem-bers His chil - dren, re - mem - - bers His  
The Lord

chil - - dren. Bow down be - fore Him, ye might - y,

# But the Lord is Mindful of His Own

*dim.* *pp* *p* *cres.* *f*

For the Lord is near us. Bow down be-fore Him, ye might-y,

*f* *mf*

For the Lord is near..... us. Yea, the Lord is mind-ful of His

own; He re - mem - bers His chil - dren. Bow down be -

*p*

fore Him, ye might-y, For the Lord... is near..... us.



## Protect Us Through the Coming Night

CURSHMAN

Arr. as a Quartet by A. BAUMBACH

Pro - tect us through the com - ing night, O Fa - ther, O

Fa - ther might - - y! De - liv - er us from ev - 'ry

ill, de - liv - er us from ev - 'ry ill, and guard our slum -

ber, and guard our slum - ber.

Pro - tect us, Fa - ther, O Fa - ther

# Protect Us Through the Coming Night

might - y,.....

Pro - tect us, Fa - ther, O Fa - ther might - y, pro - tect us,  
might - y! Fa - - - ther might - y,

Fa - ther, O Fa - ther might - y, O Fa - ther might - y, O Fa - ther  
Fa - - - ther might - y,

might - y, de - liv - er us from ill, and guard our  
might - y, de - liv - er us from ill, and guard our

slum - ber, and guard our slum - - - ber.

Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come and

make My paths your choice; I will guide you

to your home, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.

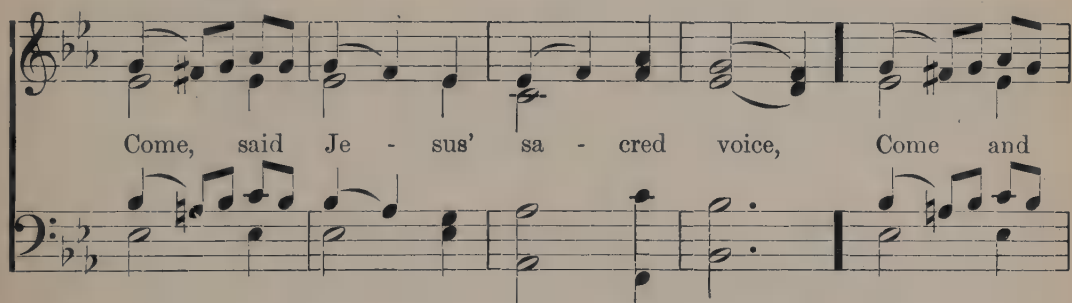
Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that

flows for ev - 'ry wound, Peace which ev - er

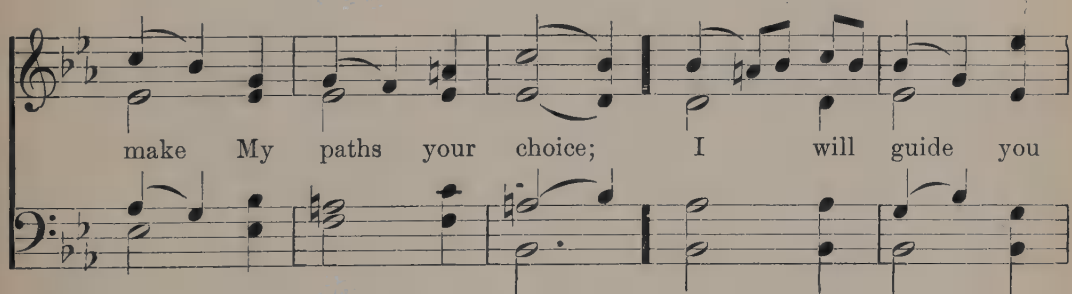
# Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice



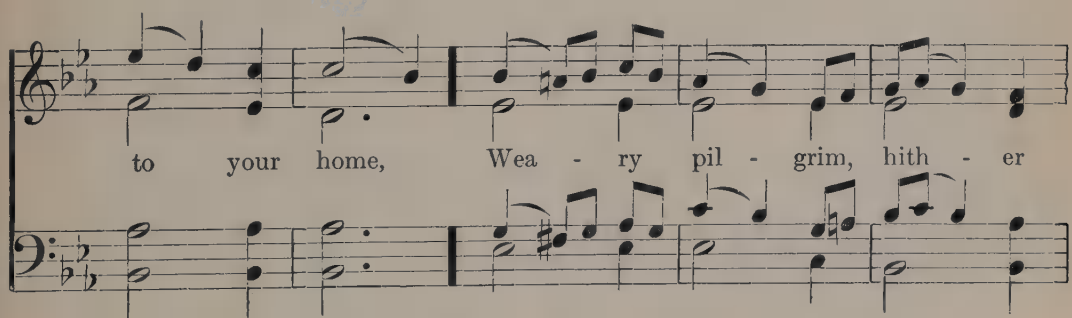
shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.



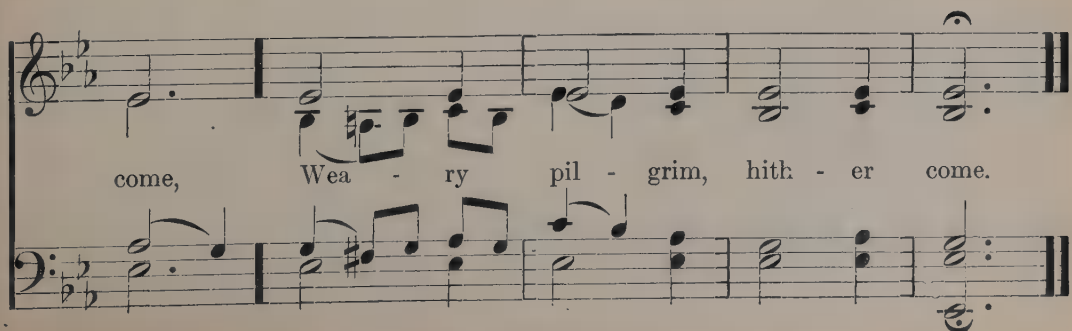
Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come and



make My paths your choice; I will guide you



to your home, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er



come, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.

*Recit. Tenor*

Recit. Tenor

And the Pub-li-can, standing a - far off, would not lift up so much as his

Organ

The image shows a musical score for a recitative. The top staff is for the Tenor, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a fermata over the final note. The bottom staff is for the Organ, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs), a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The organ part features sustained chords, indicated by horizontal lines with repeat signs and a '6' at the end of the first measure.

eyes un-to heaven, but smote up-on his breast; saying, saying,

*p Andante*

God be mer - ci - ful, God be mer - ci - ful



# And the Publican, Standing Afar Off

*p*

to me, a sin-ner, to me..... a sin-ner.

God be mer-ci-ful, God be mer-ci-ful to me, a sin-ner,

*p*

to me a sin-ner. God be mer-ci-ful, God be mer-ci-ful,

*pp* *rall.*

God be mer-ci-ful to me, a sin-ner. Be mer-ci-ful, O God!

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

From BIERY'S EASTER CANTATA  
Arranged by H. K. OLIVER

*Andante.* *Dolce*

Je - sus, lov - er

Je - sus, lov - er

*Andante Swell 2 Diaps.*

*p*

of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

While the trou- bled wa - ters roll, While the wa - ters

trou- bled roll, While the tem - pest still is high,  
trou - bled roll, While the tem - pest still is high,  
trou- bled roll,

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my

While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my

*p*

*p*

*p*

*Ped.*

*Double Diapason alone*

This system contains the first two vocal parts and the piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are 'While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The system ends with a 'Ped.' (Pedal) marking and the instruction 'Double Diapason alone'.

Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is

Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is

This system contains the second two vocal parts and the piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are 'Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The system ends with a 'Ped.' (Pedal) marking and the instruction 'Double Diapason alone'.

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re -

past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re -

past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re -

dim. pp

ceive my soul at last.

ceive my soul at last.

ceive my soul at last.

pp



## Seek Ye the Lord

A. BAUMBACH

Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found;

This system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time, featuring a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

Call ye up - on Him, while He is near.

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a slight melisma on the word 'near'. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line with eighth notes.

*Soprano or Tenor*  
Seek ye the Lord, while He may..... be found;

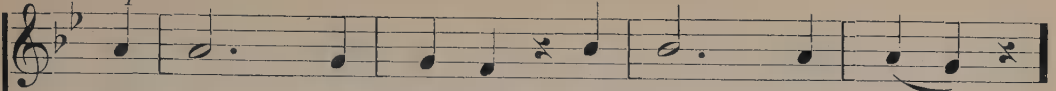
This system introduces a solo vocal part for Soprano or Tenor. The vocal line has a long melisma on the word 'may'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady harmonic accompaniment.

Call ye up - on Him, while He..... is near;

The final system on this page continues the solo vocal part and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has another melisma on the word 'He'. The piano accompaniment concludes the phrase with sustained chords.

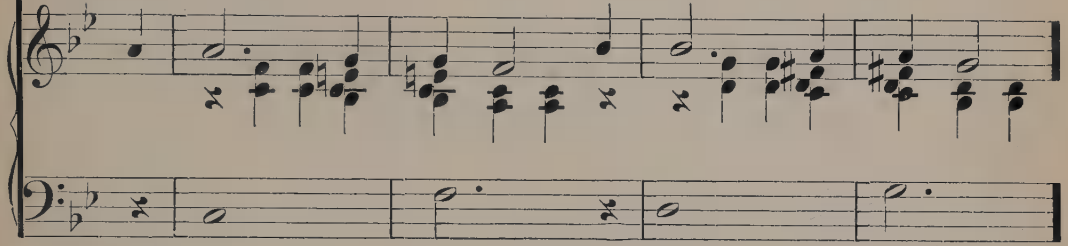
# Seek Ye the Lord

*Soprano*

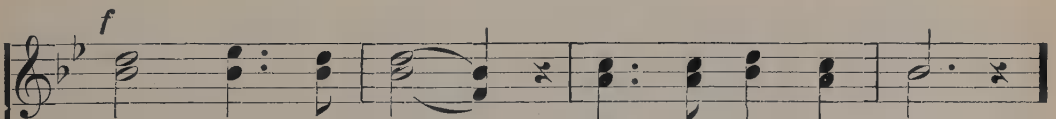
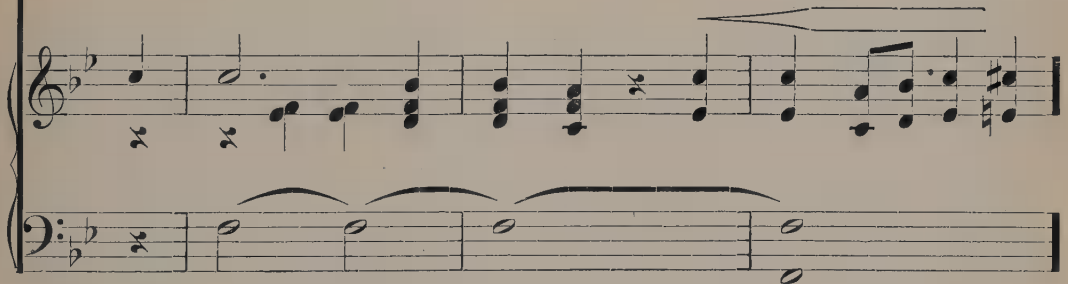


Call ye up - on Him, while He is near;

*Tenor*



Call ye up - on Him, while He is near.



Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found;



# Seek Ye the Lord .

Call ye up - on Him, while He is near.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Seek Ye the Lord'. It features a treble and bass staff in G minor (three flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Call ye up - on Him, while He is near.' The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

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## And be Ye Kind

A. BAUMBACH

*Soprano and Alto*

And be ye kind one to an -

This musical score is for the hymn 'And be Ye Kind' by A. Baumbach. It is written for Soprano and Alto voices in 3/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The vocal line includes triplets. The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation (treble and bass staves). The lyrics are 'And be ye kind one to an -'.

oth - er, ten - der-heart - ed, for - giv-ing one an - oth - er;

This block contains the continuation of the musical score for 'And be Ye Kind'. It includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of the hymn. The lyrics are 'oth - er, ten - der-heart - ed, for - giv-ing one an - oth - er;'. The piano part features more complex accompaniment with triplets and arpeggiated figures.

# And be Ye Kind

Ev'n as God for Christ's sake, hath for - giv - en, hath for -

giv - en you, ev'n as God for Christ's sake, hath for -

giv - en, hath for - giv - en you. And be ye

kind, ten - der - heart - ed, for - giv - ing, ev'n as God for

Christ's sake, ev'n as God for Christ's sake, hath for - giv - en you.

## Rejoice in the Lord

Arr. fr. JUVIN, by A. BAUMBACH

*Andantino*

Re - joice, re - joice in the Lord, O ye right-eous!

Re - joice, re - joice in the Lord, O ye right-eous!

Re - joice, re - joice in the Lord, O ye right-eous! it be-

it be - com - eth, to be thank-ful, it be -

it be - com - eth, to be thank-ful, it be -

com - eth well the just to be thank-ful, it be -

it be - com - eth, to be thank-ful, it be-com - eth



# Rejoice in the Lord

com-eth well the just to be thank-ful; Re-joyce, re -

com-eth well the just to be thank-ful; Re-joyce, re -

com-eth well the just to be thank-ful; Re-joyce, re -

well the just to be thank-ful; Re-joyce, re -

joyce in the Lord, O ye righteous, it be-com - eth well..... the

joyce in the Lord, O ye righteous, it be-cometh well the

joyce in the Lord, O ye righteous, it be-cometh well the

joyce in the Lord, O ye righteous, it be-cometh well the

# Rejoice in the Lord.

just to be thank-ful, Re - joice,..... re - joice in the Lord, O ye

just to be thank-ful, Rejoice, re - joice in the Lord, O ye

just to be thank-ful, Rejoice, re - joice in the Lord, O ye

just to be thank-ful, Rejoice, re - joice in the Lord, O ye

righteous, it be - com - eth well..... the just to be thankful;

righteous, it be - cometh well the just to be thankful;

righteous, it be - cometh well the just to be thankful;

righteous, it be - cometh well the just to be thankful;

# Rejoice in the Lord

Praise the Lord with harp and lute, Sing praises

Praise the Lord with harp and lute, Sing praises

*f*

Praise the Lord with harp and lute,

*f*

un - to Him with the lute,

un - to Him with the lute, *f* and in - strument of ten strings, and

and in - strument of ten strings, and

Prais-es un - to Him with the lute,

# Rejoice in the Lord.

For the word of the Lord is  
 in - stru - ment of ten strings; For the word of the Lord is  
 in - stru - ment of ten strings; For the word of the Lord is  
 of ten strings; For the word of the Lord is

This system contains four staves of music. The first three staves are vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and the fourth is a Bass line. The music is in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

true, and all His works are faithful, of the Lord, of the  
 true, and all His works are faithful, of the Lord, of the  
 true, and all His works are faithful, For the word, ..... For the word of the  
 true, and all His works are faithful, of the Lord, of the

This system contains four staves of music, continuing the vocal parts and Bass line from the first system. The lyrics continue below the vocal staves. The fourth staff has a long rest indicated by a dotted line.

# Rejoice in the Lord

*ff*

Lord, of the Lord,.... of the Lord is true. Hal-le-

Lord, of the Lord,.... of the Lord is true.

Lord, of the Lord, of the Lord is true.

Lord, For the word of the Lord, of the Lord is true. Hal-le-

lu-jah, A - men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men, A - men.

Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men, A - men.

Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men, A - men.

lu-jah, A - men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men, A - men.



*f*

And ma - ny peo - ple shall go and say,

Come ye and let us go up to the moun - tain of the

Lord, To the house of the God, of the God of Ja - cob.

*p* *Trio*

And He will teach us of His

*Tenor*

ways, and we will walk, will walk in His paths; And He will

# And Many People Shall Go and Say

teach us, will teach us of His ways, and we..... will

walk, will walk in..... His paths. And He will teach us

of is ways, and we will walk, will walk in His paths. For

out of Zi - on shall go forth the law, and the word of the

Lord from Je - ru - sa - lem; For out of Zi - on shall

# And Many People Shall Go and Say

go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa -

lem, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa - lem.

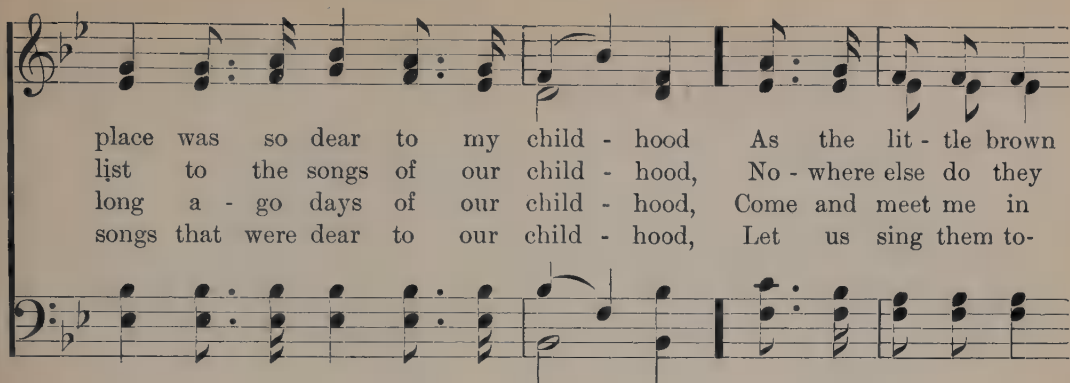
640

## The Church in the Wildwood

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood,  
2. O come to the church in the wild - wood,  
3. It was there in the church in the wild - wood,  
4. O the lit - tle brown church in the wild - wood,

No love - li - er spot in the vale; No  
Where the flow - ers are bloom - ing so fair; Come  
That we knelt with our moth - er in prayer; In the  
With the clus - ter - ing vine at the door; O the

# The Church in the Wildwood



place was so dear to my child - hood As the lit - tle brown  
 list to the songs of our child - hood, No - where else do they  
 long a - go days of our child - hood, Come and meet me in  
 songs that were dear to our child - hood, Let us sing them to-

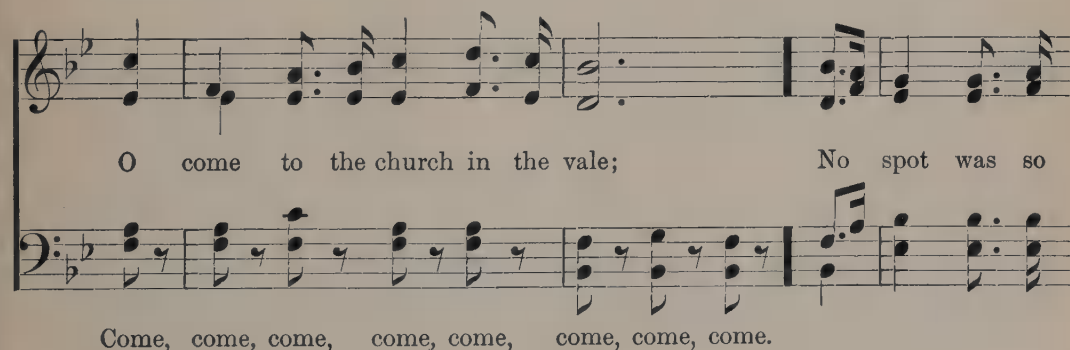
REFRAIN



church in the dale.  
 sing them as there.  
 mem - o - ry there.  
 geth - er once more.

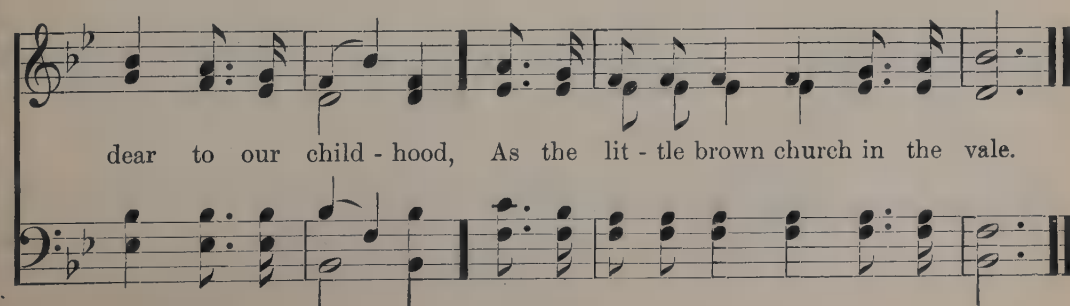
Come to the church in the wild - wood,

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come,



O come to the church in the vale; No spot was so

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come.



dear to our child - hood, As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

# O Come, Let Us Worship

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS

Arr. fr. HIMMEL, 1875

*Larghetto*

The piano introduction is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four measures. The right hand plays a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a simple harmonic accompaniment of quarter and half notes. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is placed below the right hand in the third measure.

*mf Solo. Soprano*

The first system of the vocal entry. The soprano line begins with a whole rest in the first measure, followed by the melody for "O come, let us wor-ship, and kneel be-". The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present in the piano part.

O come, let us wor - ship, and kneel be -

The second system of the vocal entry. The soprano line continues the melody for "fore the Lord our Mak - er; O come, let us". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar harmonic texture. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is in the soprano line, and a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic marking is in the piano part.

fore the Lord our Mak - er; O come, let us



# ③ Come, Let Us Worship

*mf*

wor - ship, come let us kneel be - fore the Lord, For

*sf*

*dim.*

He, He is the Lord, our God, He..... is our

*sf* *dim.*

*mf* *p*

God; O come, let us wor - ship, And kneel be -

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The score is divided into four systems. The first system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first two measures of the first phrase. The second system continues the first phrase and begins the second phrase. The third system continues the second phrase. The fourth system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the final two measures of the piece. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte), *sf* (sforzando), *dim.* (diminuendo), and *p* (piano). The piano part includes various chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines that support the vocal melody.

# O Come, Let Us Worship

fore the Lord our Mak - er, For He is our

*f*

*pp* *sf*

God, He is the Lord, the Lord our God; O come,.....

*mf* *p*

*p*

..... and kneel before the Lord, O come,..... and kneel be - fore the

*f* *rall. molto.*

*poco rit.* *rall. molto.*

*sf*

# O Come, Let Us Worship

## CHORUS

*mf*

*p*

Lord. O come, let us wor-ship and kneel be-fore the Lord, O

*mf*

*p*

For

be-fore the Lord,  
come, let us wor-ship, let us kneel be-fore the Lord, He is the

*cres.*

*p*

# **Come, Let Us Worship**

SOLO. SOPRANO

*mf*

He is the Lord our God, He..... is our God: O

Lord our God, He is the Lord, the Lord our God:

He is the Lord our God:

*dim.*

come, let us worship, be - fore the Lord our Mak - er; For

Let us wor - ship be - fore the Lord our Mak - er;

*mf*

*pp*

*pp*

*mf*

# O Come, Let Us Worship

He is our God, *mf* O come,.....

*pp* O come, He is the Lord, the Lord our God, He

*pp* He is the Lord our God, *pp*

*pp* ..... and kneel be-fore the Lord, O come,..... and kneel be-fore the Lord.

*f* *rit.* *rall. molto.* *pp* is our God, is our God, our God.

*cres. f* *sf* *rall. molto.* *pp*



## If With All Your Hearts

Fr. MENDELSSOHN'S "Elijah."  
 Arr. as a Quartette, by ADOLPH BAUMBACH

*p*

If with all your hearts you tru-ly seek Me, Ye shall ev-er sure-ly

*f* *p*

find Me, Thus saith our God; If with all your hearts ye tru-ly

# If With All Your Hearts

seek Me,

Thus saith our God, thus

Ye shall ev - er sure-ly find Me,

saith our God.

that I might

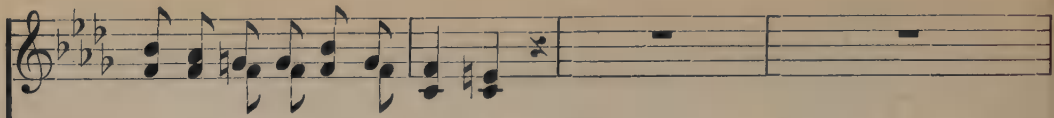
O that I knew where I might find Him,

saith our God.

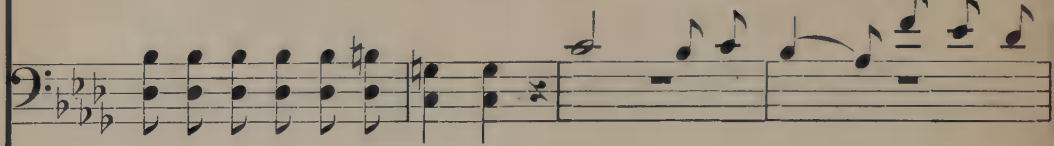
that I might

*cres.*

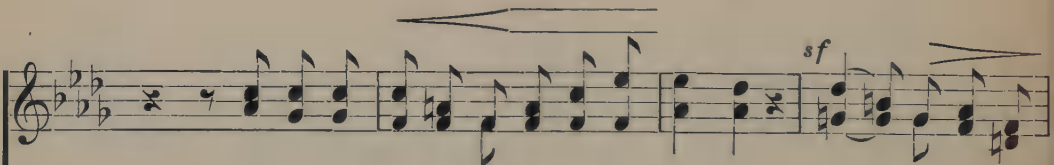
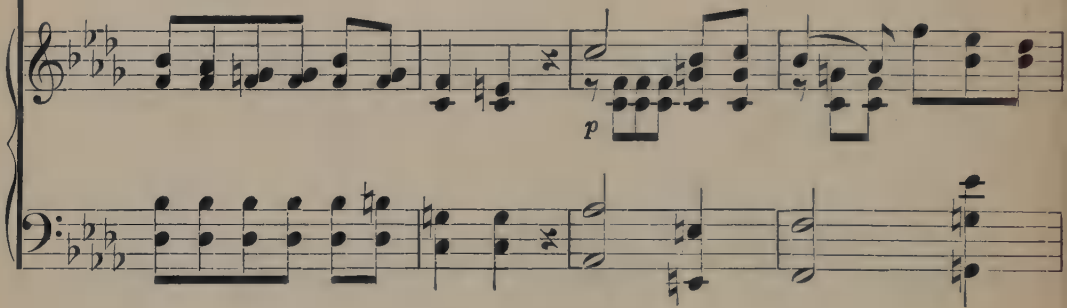
# If With All Your Hearts



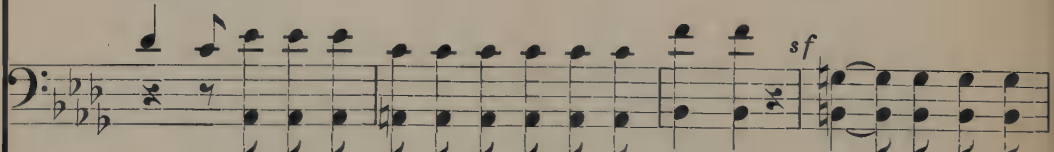
e-ven come before His pres-ence, O that I knew where I might



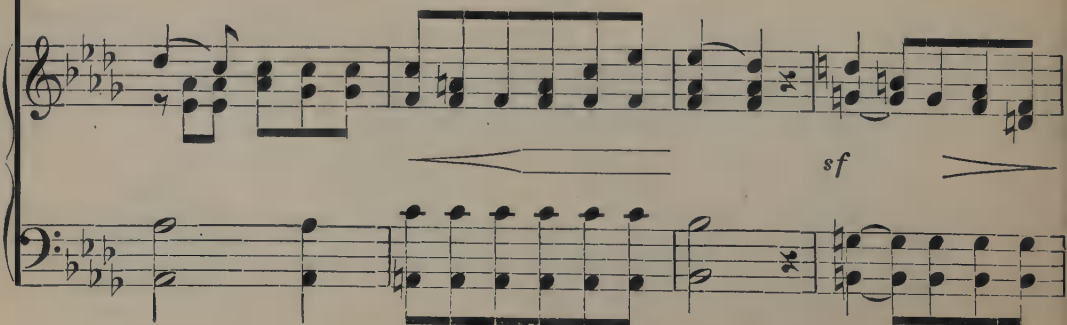
e-ven come before His pres-ence,



that I might e-ven come before His pres-ence, Come be-fore His find Him,



that I might e-ven come before His pres-ence, Come be-fore His



# If With All Your Hearts

O that I knew where I might

pres - ence,

find

Him.

If with all your hearts ye tru - ly

*pp*

*f*

# If With All Your Hearts

Ye shall ev - er sure - ly find Me,

seek Me,

sure - ly find Me, Thus saith our God;

Ye shall ev - er sure - ly find Me, Thus saith our God.



## Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY  
Fr. "Elijah."*Slow and sustained*

Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord, and He shall sus-tain thee;

He is at thy right hand.

He nev-er will suf-fer the righteous to fall, He is at thy right hand.

He is at thy right hand.

Thy mer-cy, Lord, is great, and far a-bove the heavens;

Let none be made a-sham-ed that wait up-on Thee!

Search me, O God, and know..... my heart, Try me, my

This system contains the first two staves of the vocal melody. The treble staff has a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, a half note E3, and a quarter note D3. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

se - cret, my se - cret soul sur - vey; And warn Thy serv - ant

The second system continues the vocal melody. The treble staff features a half note C4, a quarter note B3, a half note A3, and a quarter note G3. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

to de - part From ev - 'ry false..... and e - vil way.

The third system continues the vocal melody. The treble staff features a half note F3, a quarter note E3, a half note D3, and a quarter note C3. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

*Soprano*  
So..... shall Thy truth, Thy truth my guidance be, To  
*Tenor*  
To

This system introduces a duet for Soprano and Tenor. The Soprano part is on a treble staff, and the Tenor part is on a bass staff. Both parts have a key signature of three flats and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are split between the two parts.

This system contains the piano accompaniment for the final system. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, with a key signature of three flats and a 4/4 time signature. The piano part features chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal parts.

# Search Me, O God

life, to..... life and im - mor - tal - i - ty.

life, to..... life and im - mor - tal - i - ty.

*p* So shall Thy truth,..... Thy truth my guid - ance be.....

*f* To life, to life..... and im - mor - tal - i - ty.

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISA. 35: 10

EDGAR PAGE

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;  
 2. The Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet commun - ion here have we;  
 3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,  
 4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one bliss - ful day For all my night has pass'd a - way.  
 He gen - tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der - land.  
 And flow'rs that nev - er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.  
 As an - gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re - demp-tion song.

## CHORUS

O Beu - lah land, sweet Beu - lah land, As on the high - est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man-sions are pre - pared for me,

And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more.

# SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

FOR USE IN THE

## RESPONSIVE SERVICE

ARRANGED BY

REV. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

AND

BENJAMIN SHEPARD

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# SELECTION I

## PRAISE AND ADORATION

Ps. 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:  
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;  
who healeth all thy diseases;  
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses.

His acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plentiful in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,

So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 2

THANKSGIVING

Ps. 105.

O give thanks unto the Lord, call  
upon his name;

Make known his deeds among  
the people.

Sing unto him, sing praises unto  
him;

Talk ye of all his wondrous  
works.

Ps. 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,  
all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:

Come before his presence with  
singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is  
God:

It is he that hath made us, and not  
we ourselves;

We are his people, and the  
sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanks-  
giving, and into his courts with  
praise;

Be thankful unto him, and bless  
his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy  
is everlasting;

And his truth endureth unto all  
generations.

Ps. 98.

O sing unto the Lord a new song;  
for he hath done marvellous  
things:

His right hand, and his holy  
arm, hath gotten him the vic-  
tory.

The Lord hath made known his  
salvation:

His righteousness hath he  
openly shewed in the sight of  
the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy  
and his truth toward the house of  
Israel:

All the ends of the earth have  
seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,  
all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice,  
and sing praise.

Sing praises unto the Lord with  
the harp;

With the harp and the voice of  
melody.

With trumpets and sound of cor-  
net make a joyful noise before the  
Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness  
thereof;

The world, and they that dwell  
therein,

Let the floods clap their hands;  
Let the hills sing for joy together  
before the Lord; for he cometh to  
judge the earth:

With righteousness shall he  
judge the world, and the people  
with equity.



### SELECTION 3

#### PRAISE

Ps. 67.

God be merciful unto us, and  
bless us;

And cause his face to shine  
upon us;

That thy way may be known upon  
earth,

Thy saving health among all  
nations.

Let the people praise thee, O  
God;

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing  
for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people  
righteously, and govern the na-  
tions upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O  
God;

Let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her in-  
crease:

And God, even our own God,  
shall bless us.

God shall bless us;

And all the ends of the earth  
shall fear him.

Ps. 111.

Praise ye the Lord. I will give  
thanks unto the Lord with my  
whole heart,

In the assembly of the upright,  
and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great,  
sought out of all them that have  
pleasure therein.

His work is honour and maj-  
esty; and his righteousness en-  
dureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works  
to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full  
of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them  
that fear him: he will ever be  
mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the  
power of his works, that he may  
give them the heritage of the  
heathen.

The works of his hands are truth  
and justice; all his precepts are  
sure.

They are established for ever  
and ever, they are done in truth  
and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his  
people; he hath commanded his  
covenant for ever:

Holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the begin-  
ning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all  
they that do his commandments:

Ps. 106.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel  
from everlasting to everlasting;  
and let all the people say, Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 4

THE HOUSE OF GOD

Ps. 84.

How amiable are thy tabernacles,

O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even  
fainteth for the courts of the  
Lord;

My heart and my flesh cry out  
unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found  
her an house, and the swallow a  
nest for herself, where she may  
lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts,  
my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in  
thy house: they will be still  
praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength  
is in thee; in whose heart are the  
ways of them.

Who passing through the valley  
of Baca make it a well;

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to  
strength, every one of them ap-  
peareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my  
prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and  
look upon the face of thine  
anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better  
than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper  
in the house of my God, than to  
dwell in the tents of wicked-  
ness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a

shield: the Lord will give grace  
and glory: no good thing will he  
withhold from them that walk up-  
rightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the  
man that trusteth in thee.

Ps. 24.

The earth is the Lord's and the  
fulness thereof; the world and  
they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon  
the seas, and established it upon  
the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of  
the Lord? And who shall stand  
in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and  
a pure heart; who hath not  
lifted up his soul unto vanity,  
nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from  
the Lord, and righteousness from  
the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them  
that seek after him, that seek  
thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;  
and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting  
doors:

And the King of glory shall  
come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty,  
the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;  
yea, lift them up, ye everlasting  
doors:

And the King of glory shall  
come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the  
King of glory.

# SELECTION 5

## WORSHIP

Hab. 2.

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

I Chron. 16.

Glory and honor are in his presence; strength and gladness are in his place.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come before him:

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Fear before him, all the earth.

Ps. 122.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem,

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces, For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Micah 6.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my first-born for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee.

But to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

John 4.

For the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth;

For such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a Spirit:

And they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

## SELECTION 6

### THE GOOD SHEPHERD

Ps. 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John 10.

Jesus said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling; and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because

he is a hireling and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring.

And they shall hear my voice;

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down myself.

I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.

This commandment have I received from my Father.

Heb. 13.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

# SELECTION 7

## DELIVERANCE FROM FEAR

Ps. 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times:  
his praise shall continually be in  
my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast  
in the Lord: the meek shall  
hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and  
let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he an-  
swered me, and delivered me  
from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were  
lightened; and their faces were not  
ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the  
Lord heard him, and saved him  
out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth  
round about them that fear him,  
and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord  
is good: blessed is the man that  
trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints; for  
there is no want to them that fear  
him.

The young lions do lack, and  
suffer hunger; but they that  
seek the Lord shall not want  
any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto  
me: I will teach you the fear of  
the Lord.

What man is he that desireth  
life, and loveth many days, that  
he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and  
thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good;  
seek peace and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward  
the righteous, and his ears are  
open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against  
them that do evil, to cut off the  
remembrance of them from  
the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord  
heard, and delivered them out of  
all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them  
that are of a broken heart, and  
saveth such as be of a contrite  
spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the  
righteous; but the Lord delivereth  
him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not  
one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked; and  
they that hate the righteous shall  
be condemned.

The Lord redeemeth the soul  
of his servants; and none of  
them that trust in him shall be  
condemned.



## SELECTION 8

### THIRSTING FOR GOD

Ps. 42.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me;

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore do I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day-time,

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me; while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Ps. 63.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

# SELECTION 9

## SECURITY OF THE TRUSTFUL

Ps. 125.

They that trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,

So the Lord is round about his people from this time forth and for evermore.

Ps. 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High.

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God; in whom I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers,

And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge!

Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands,

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

## SELECTION 10

### GOD'S WORKS AND WORD

Ps. 8.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent  
is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon  
the heavens!

When I consider thy heavens, the  
work of thy fingers, the moon and  
the stars, which thou hast or-  
dained;

What is man, that thou art  
mindful of him? And the son  
of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little  
lower than the angels, and crown-  
est him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have do-  
minion over the works of thy  
hands; thou hast put all things  
under his feet.

Ps. 19.

The heavens declare the glory of  
God;

And the firmament showeth his  
handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and  
night unto night showeth knowl-  
edge.

There is no speech nor lan-  
guage; where their voice cannot  
be heard.

Their line is gone out through all  
the earth;

And their words to the end of  
the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle  
for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom com-  
ing out of his chamber, and re-  
joiceth as a strong man to run  
a race.

His going forth is from the end of  
the heavens, and his circuit unto  
the ends of it;

And there is nothing hid from  
the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect,  
converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is  
sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are  
right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord  
is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, en-  
during forever:

The judgments of the Lord  
are true, and righteous alto-  
gether.

More to be desired are they than  
gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and  
the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant  
warned: in keeping them there is  
great reward.

Who can discern his errors?

Cleanse thou me from hidden  
faults.

Keep back thy servant also from  
presumptuous sins; let them not  
have dominion over me:

Let the words of my mouth and  
the meditation of my heart be  
acceptable in thy sight, O Lord,  
my strength, and my redeemer.

## SELECTION II

### GOD IN NATURE

Ps. 104.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O  
Lord my God, thou art very great:

Thou art clothed with honor and  
majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as  
with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens  
like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his  
chambers in the waters: who mak-  
eth the clouds his chariot:

Who walketh upon the wings  
of the wind: who maketh his  
angels spirits: his ministers a  
flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the  
earth, that it should not be moved  
for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep  
as with a garment: the waters  
stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the  
voice of thy thunder they hasted  
away.

They went up by the moun-  
tains, they went down by the  
valleys, unto the place which  
thou hadst founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they  
may not pass over; that they turn  
not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into

the valleys; which run among  
the hills;

They give drink to every beast of  
the field; the wild asses quench  
their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the  
heaven have their habitation,  
they sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his  
chambers: the earth is satisfied  
with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow  
for the cattle, and herb for the  
service of man;

That he may bring forth food out  
of the earth, and bread that  
strengtheneth man's heart.

He appointed the moon for sea-  
sons: the sun knoweth his go-  
ing down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is  
night: wherein all the beasts of the  
forest creep forth.

The young lions roar after their  
prey, and seek their meat from  
God.

The sun ariseth, they gather them-  
selves together, and lay them down  
in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work  
and to his labor until the even-  
ing.

O Lord, how manifold are thy  
works.

In wisdom hast thou made  
them all: the earth is full of thy  
riches.

SELECTION 12

GOD'S SUPREMACY

Ps. 95.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;

Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Ps. 96.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen, the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it cannot be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord.

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth;

He shall judge the world with righteousness,

And the people with his truth.



# SELECTION 13

## GOD'S PROTECTING CARE

I Jno. iii.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.

That we should be called the sons of God;

Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him:

For we shall see him as he is.

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Matt. 6.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink;

Nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns;

Yet your heavenly Father feedeth them.

Are ye not much better than they? Consider the lilies of the field,

how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven,

Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself.

Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Eph. 3.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

SELECTION 14

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Ps. 16.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee  
do I put my trust.

I have said unto the Lord, thou  
art my Lord: I have no good  
beyond thee.

The Lord is the portion of mine  
inheritance and of my cup: thou  
maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in  
pleasant places; yea, I have a  
goodly heritage.

Ps. 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the  
hills; from whence cometh my  
help.

My help cometh from the Lord,  
who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be  
moved: he that keepeth thee will  
not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel  
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord  
is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by  
day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from  
all evil; he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy  
going out and thy coming in  
from this time forth, and for  
ever more.

Ps. 123.

Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O  
thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants  
look unto the hand of their mas-  
ters, as the eyes of a maiden  
unto the hand of her mistress;

So our eyes look unto the Lord our  
God, until he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord,  
have mercy upon us.

Ps. 20.

The Lord hear thee in the day of  
trouble; the name of the God of  
Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanc-  
tuary, and strengthen thee out  
of Zion;

Remember all thy offerings, and  
accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee thy heart's desire,  
and fulfill all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation,  
and in the name of our God we will  
set up our banners:

The Lord fulfill all thy peti-  
tions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth  
his anointed;

He will hear him from his holy  
heaven with the saving strength  
of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in  
horses:

But we will remember the name  
of the Lord our God.

They are bowed down and fallen:  
but we are risen, and stand up-  
right.

Save, Lord: let the King hear  
us when we call.

# SELECTION 15

## GOD OUR DEFENCE

Ps. 18.

I love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

My God, my strong rock, in him will I trust;

My buckler and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.

Ps. 61.

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever: I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life; his years shall be as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever:

O prepare mercy and truth, that they may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Ps. 62.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation:

He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:

In the balances they will go up; they are together lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:

If riches increase, set not your heart thereon.

God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy.

For thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 16

THE RIGHTEOUS KING

Ps. 72.

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills, in righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people,

He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute:

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall serve him;

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth, and the poor, that hath no helper.

He shall have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy he shall save.

He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight:

And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

And men shall pray for him continually; they shall bless him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him happy.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be his glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

# SELECTION 17

## REJOICING IN THE LORD

Ps. 33.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto the Lord with harp: sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made;

And all of the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught:

He maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men; From the place of his habitation he looketh forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all, that considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great power.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in thee.



SELECTION 18

UNIVERSAL PRAISE

Is. 40.

Lift up your eyes on high, and see  
who hath created these, that bring-  
eth out their host by number :

He calleth them all by names,  
by the greatness of his might,

For that he is strong in power, not  
one faileth.

Is. 45.

For thus saith the Lord that cre-  
ated the heavens ;

He is God ; that formed the earth  
and made it ;

He established it, he created it  
not in vain,

He formed it to be inhabited :

I am the Lord ; and there is none  
else.

Ps. 148.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye  
the Lord from the heavens.

Praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels :

Praise ye him, all his hosts. Praise  
ye him, sun and moon :

Praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,  
and ye waters that be above the  
heavens.

Let them praise the name of  
the Lord : for he commanded,  
and they were created.

He hath also established them for  
ever and ever :

He hath made a decree which  
shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,  
ye dragons, and all deeps :

Fire and hail, snow and vapor ;  
stormy wind fulfilling his  
word :

Mountains and all hills ; fruitful  
trees and all cedars :

Beasts and all cattle ; creeping  
things and flying fowl ;

Kings of the earth and all people ;  
princes and all judges of the  
earth :

Both young men and maidens ;  
old men and children :

Let them praise the name of the  
Lord :

For his name alone is excellent ;  
his glory is above the earth and  
heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his  
people, the praise of all his saints ;

Even of the children of Israel,  
a people near unto him. Praise  
ye the Lord.

Ps. 150.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God  
in his sanctuary :

Praise him in the firmament of  
his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts :  
praise him according to his excel-  
lent greatness.

Let everything that hath breath  
praise the Lord. Praise ye the  
Lord.

SELECTION 19

PRAISE TO GOD

Ps. 107.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way; they found no city of habitation.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron,

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sendeth his word, and healeth them, and delivereth them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

SELECTION 20

GOD'S GRACIOUS INVITATION

Is. 55.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,

And a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee,

Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,

And maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please,

And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,

And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 21

THANKS FOR MATERIAL BLESSINGS

Ps. 66.

All the earth shall worship thee,  
and sing unto thee; they shall sing  
to thy name.

O bless our God, ye people, and  
make the voice of his praise be  
heard:

Ps. 69.

We will praise the name of God  
with a song,

And will magnify him with  
thanksgiving.

Ps. 136.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for  
he is good: for his mercy endureth  
for ever.

To him who alone doeth great  
wonders: for his mercy endureth  
for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the  
heavens: for his mercy endureth  
for ever.

To him that spread forth the  
earth above the waters: for his  
mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for  
his mercy endureth for ever.

The sun to rule by day: for his  
mercy endureth for ever.

The moon and stars to rule by  
night: for his mercy endureth for  
ever.

Ps. 65.

Thou makest the outgoings of  
the morning and evening to re-  
joice.

Thou visitest the earth, and wa-  
terest it: thou greatly enrichest it.

With the river of God which is  
full of water:

Thou providest them corn, when  
thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abun-  
dantly: thou settlest the ridges  
thereof: thou makest it soft  
with showers:

Thou blessest the springing thereof:  
thou crownest the year with thy  
goodness; and thy paths drop fat-  
ness.

They drop upon the pastures of  
the wilderness; and the little  
hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with  
flocks; the valleys also are covered  
over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also  
sing.

Deut. 33.

For the precious things of heaven,  
for the dew, and for the deep that  
coucheth beneath,

And for the precious fruits  
brought forth by the sun, and  
for the precious things put  
forth by the moon,

And for the chief things of the  
ancient mountains,

And for the precious things of  
the everlasting hills,

And for the precious things of the  
earth and the fulness thereof,

Praise ye the Lord.

**SELECTION 22**

**THE CHRISTIAN HOPE**

Rom. 8.

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear;

But ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward.

And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good.

If God is for us, who is against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all,

How shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present,

Nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,

Shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Rom. 5.

Being therefore justified by faith, let us have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand;

And let us rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but let us also rejoice in our tribulations:

Knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience;

And experience, hope: and hope putteth not to shame;

Because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Ghost which was given unto us.

Rom. 11.

For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things:

To whom be glory for ever. Amen.



# SELECTION 23

## PENITENCE

Ps. 51.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Is. 57.

Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,

To revive the spirit of the humble, And to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

SELECTION 24

FORGIVENESS

Ps. 32.

Blessed is he whose transgression  
is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom  
the Lord imputeth not iniquity,  
And in whose spirit there is no  
guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto  
thee, and mine iniquity have I  
not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgres-  
sions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity  
of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly  
pray unto thee in a time when thou  
mayest be found:

Surely when the great waters  
overflow they shall not reach  
unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou  
wilt preserve me from trouble;

Thou wilt compass me about  
with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee  
in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the  
mule, which have no understand-  
ing:

Whose mouth must be held in  
with bit and bridle, lest they  
come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the  
wicked;

But he that trusteth in the  
Lord, mercy shall compass him  
about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice,  
ye righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that  
are upright in heart.

Ps. 130.

Out of the depths have I cried  
unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine  
ears be attentive to the voice  
of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark in-  
iquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with  
thee, that thou mayest be  
feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth  
wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord  
more than they that watch for  
the morning:

I say, more than they that watch  
for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for  
with the Lord there is mercy,

And with him is plenteous re-  
demption.

And he will redeem Israel  
from all his iniquities.

# SELECTION 25

## GRATITUDE

Ps. 113.

Praise ye the Lord.

Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

Ps. 116.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,

Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he saved me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from

tears, and my feet from falling. I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believe, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted: I said in my haste, all men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant: I am thy servant, the son of thy handmaid:

Thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,

And will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people:

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Ps. 117.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.

For his mercy is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 26

SALVATION

Ps. 118.

- O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Out of my distress I called upon the Lord:

The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side: I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:

The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter into it.

I will give thanks unto thee, for thou hast answered me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, we beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

The Lord is God, and he hath given us light:

Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

# SELECTION 27

## GOD WITH US

Ps. 146.

Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God,

Who made heaven and earth,  
the sea, and all that in them is;

Who keepeth truth for ever; who executeth justice for the oppressed;

Who giveth food to the hungry.  
The Lord looseth the prisoners;  
the Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;

The Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down; he upholdeth the fatherless and widow.

Ps. 139.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit?  
or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.



SELECTION 28

THE RIGHTEOUS MAN

Ps. 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh  
not in the counsel of the ungodly,  
Nor standeth in the way of sin-  
ners, nor sitteth in the seat of  
the scornful;

But his delight is in the law of the  
Lord;

And on his law doth he medi-  
tate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted  
by the rivers of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in  
its season,

Whose leaf also doth not wither;  
and whatsoever he doeth shall  
prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are  
like the chaff which the wind  
driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not  
stand in the judgment,

Nor sinners in the congrega-  
tion of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of  
the righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall  
perish.

Ps. 15.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tab-  
ernacle? Who shall dwell in thy  
holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and  
worketh righteousness, and  
speaketh truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his  
tongue,

Nor doeth evil to his friend, nor  
taketh up a reproach against his  
neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is de-  
spised, but who honoreth them that  
fear the Lord;

He that sweareth to his own  
hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money  
to usury, nor taketh reward against  
the innocent.

He that doeth these things  
shall never be moved.

Ps. 112.

Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is  
the man that feareth the Lord,

That delighteth greatly in his  
commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon  
earth:

The generation of the upright  
shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches are in his house;  
and his righteousness endureth for  
ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth  
light in the darkness: he is  
gracious, and full of compas-  
sion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favor, and  
lendeth: he will guide his affairs  
with discretion.

For he shall never be moved;  
the righteous shall be had in  
everlasting remembrance.

# SELECTION 29

## WISDOM

Prov. 8.

The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, before the earth was.

When there were no depths, I was brought forth; when there were no fountains abounding with water.

Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth:

While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the beginning of the dust of the world.

When he established the heavens, I was there: when he set a compass upon the face of the deep:

When he made firm the skies above: when the fountains of the deep became strong:

When he gave to the sea its bound, that the waters should not transgress his commandment:

When he marked out the foundations of the earth:

Then I was by him, as one brought up with him: and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him;

Rejoicing in his habitable earth; and my delight was with the sons of men.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me: and those that seek me early shall find me.

Now therefore, my sons, hearken unto me: for blessed are they that keep my ways.

Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

Blessed is the man that heareth me,

Watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favor of the Lord.

Job 28.

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The deep saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

SELECTION 30

THE REWARDS OF WISDOM

Prov. 3.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth; by understanding he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths were broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.

Prov. 2.

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and lay up my commandments with thee;

Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice, and equity. yea, every good path.

For wisdom shall enter into thy heart, and knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul:

Discretion shall preserve thee; understanding shall keep thee:

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:

He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright:

Prov. 9.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;

And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

# SELECTION 31

## THE LAW OF GOD

Ps. 119.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.

O that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart, when I learn thy righteous judgments.

I will observe thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live; so will I observe thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Let thy mercies also come unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I observe thy law continually for ever and ever.

Thy word is true from the beginning:

And every one of thy righteous judgments endureth forever.

SELECTION 32

ADVENT

Jer. 23.

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous branch.

And he shall reign as king and deal wisely, and shall execute justice and righteousness in the land.

Is. 11.

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,

And a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,

The spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,

Neither decide after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Is. 52.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,

That publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good,

That publisheth salvation,

That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! They lift up the voice, together do they sing;

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.



# SELECTION 33

## ADVENT

Is. 40.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,

That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned;

That she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord,

Make straight in the desert a high way for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry.

And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O thou that tellest good tidings

to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him;

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompence before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom,

And shall gently lead those that have their young.

Isa. 44.

Remember these things, O Jacob, and Israel; for thou art my servant: I have formed thee; thou art my servant:

O Israel, thou shalt not be forgotten of me.

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins:

Return unto me; for I have redeemed thee.

Sing, O ye heavens, for Jehovah hath done it;

Shout, ye lower parts of the earth;

Break forth into singing, ye mountains,

O forest, and every tree therein: for the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and will glorify himself in Israel

SELECTION 34

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST

Is. 9.

The people that walked in darkness  
have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of  
the shadow of death, upon them  
hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation,  
thou hast increased their joy:

They joy before thee according  
to the joy in harvest, as men re-  
joice when they divide the spoil.

For unto us a child is born, unto  
us a son is given: and the govern-  
ment shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called  
Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty  
God, Everlasting Father, Prince  
of Peace.

Of the increase of his government  
and of peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and  
upon his kingdom,

To establish it, and to uphold it  
with judgment and with righteous-  
ness from henceforth even for  
ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts  
shall perform this.

Is. 42.

Behold my servant, whom I up-  
hold; my chosen, in whom my soul  
delighteth:

I have put my spirit upon him;  
he shall bring forth judgment  
to the Gentiles:

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor  
cause his voice to be heard in the  
street.

A bruised reed shall he not  
break, and the smoking flax shall  
he not quench:

He shall bring forth judgment in  
truth.

He shall not fail nor be discour-  
aged, till he have set justice in  
the earth;

And the isles shall wait for his  
law.

Thus saith God the Lord, he  
that created the heavens, and  
stretched them forth;

He that spread abroad the earth  
and that which cometh out of it;

He that giveth breath unto the  
people upon it, and spirit to  
them that walk therein:

I the Lord have called thee in  
righteousness, and will hold thine  
hand, and will keep thee,

And give thee for a covenant  
of the people, for a light of the  
Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring  
out the prisoners from the prison,

And them that sit in darkness  
out of the prison house.

I am the Lord; that is my name:  
and my glory will I not give to  
another, neither my praise unto  
graven images.

Sing unto the Lord a new song,  
and his praise from the end of  
the earth.

# SELECTION 35

## THE PROMISED REDEMPTION

Is. 43.

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;

And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:

When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.

Is. 54.

For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.

In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment;

But with everlasting lovingkindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

For this is as the waters of Noah unto me;

For as I have sworn that the waters of Noah shall no more go over the earth;

So have I sworn that I will not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee.

For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;

But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee,

Neither shall my covenant of peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted.

Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires.

And I will make thy windows of agates,

And thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy border of precious stones.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thy habitations;

Spare not: lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes.

For thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left;

And thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

For thy Maker is thy husband; the Lord of hosts is his name; and the Holy One of Israel is thy Redeemer;

The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

SELECTION 36

CHRISTMAS

John 1.

In the beginning was the Word,  
and the Word was with God, and  
the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning  
with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and  
dwelt among us, and we beheld his  
glory.

The glory as of the only begot-  
ten from the Father, full of  
grace and truth.

John 3.

For God so loved the world, that  
he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth on  
him should not perish, but have  
everlasting life.

Matt. 1.

And thou shalt call his name Jesus;  
for it is he that shall save his peo-  
ple from their sins.

Luke 1.

My soul doth magnify the Lord,  
and my spirit hath rejoiced in  
God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low  
estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth  
all generations shall call me  
blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to  
me great things; and holy is his  
name.

And his mercy is unto genera-

tions and generations on them  
that fear him.

Luke 2.

And she brought forth her first-  
born son;

And she wrapped him in swad-  
dling clothes, and laid him in a  
manger.

Because there was no room for  
them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in  
the same country abiding in the  
field,

And keeping watch by night over  
their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood  
by them,

And the glory of the Lord shone  
round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them,  
Fear not;

For behold, I bring you good  
tidings of great joy which shall  
be to all the people:

For unto you is born this day in  
the city of David a Saviour, who is  
Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you:  
Ye shall find a babe wrapped in  
swaddling clothes, and lying in  
a manger.

And suddenly there was with the  
angel a multitude of the heavenly  
host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and  
on earth peace, good will toward  
men.

SELECTION 37

PALM SUNDAY

Is. 62.

Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed  
unto the end of the world,

Say ye to the daughter of Zion,  
behold thy salvation cometh.

Behold, his reward is with him,  
and his work before him.

And they shall call them the  
holy people, the redeemed of the  
Lord.

Zech. 9.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of  
Zion; behold, thy King cometh  
unto thee:

He is just and having salvation;  
lowly, and riding upon an ass.

And he shall speak peace unto the  
nations.

Is. 12.

And in that day thou shalt say,  
I will give thanks unto thee, O  
Lord.

Behold, God is my salvation; I  
will trust, and will not be afraid.

Mark 11.

And when they came nigh to  
Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and  
Bethany, at the mount of Olives,  
He sendeth two of his disciples,  
and saith unto them,

Go your way into the village  
that is over against you:

And straightway as ye enter into  
it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon  
no man ever yet sat;

Loose him, and bring him. And  
if any one say unto you, Why  
do ye this?

Say ye, the Lord hath need of  
him;

And straightway he will send  
him back hither.

And they went away, and found  
a colt tied at the door without in  
the open street; and they loose  
him.

And certain of them that stood  
there said unto them, what do  
ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as  
Jesus had commanded: and they  
let them go.

And they bring the colt unto  
Jesus, and cast on him their  
garments; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments  
upon the way; and others branches,  
which they had cut from the fields.

And they that went before, and  
they that followed, cried, Ho-  
sanna; Blessed is he that com-  
eth in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the Kingdom of our  
father David,

That cometh in the name of the  
Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And he entered into Jerusalem,  
into the temple;

And when he had looked round  
about upon all things, it being  
now eventide, he went out unto  
Bethany with the twelve.



SELECTION 38

GOOD FRIDAY

Is. 53.

Who hath believed our report?  
and to whom hath the arm of the  
Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a  
tender plant, and as a root out of  
a dry ground;

He hath no form nor comeliness;  
and when we see him, there is no  
beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected  
of men; a man of sorrows, and  
acquainted with grief:

And we hid as it were our faces  
from him; he was despised and we  
esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs,  
and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken,  
smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our  
transgressions, he was bruised  
for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was  
upon him; and with his stripes we  
are healed.

All we like sheep have gone  
astray; we have turned every  
one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the  
iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he  
was afflicted he opened not his  
mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaugh-  
ter, and as a sheep that before its  
shearers is dumb; so he opened not  
his mouth.

He was taken from prison and  
from judgment: and who shall  
declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land  
of the living for the transgression  
of my people was he stricken.

And they made his grave with  
the wicked, and with a rich man  
in his death;

Although he had done no violence,  
neither was any deceit in his  
mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise  
him; he hath put him to grief:

When thou shalt make his soul an  
offering for sin, he shall see his  
seed, he shall prolong his days,

And the pleasure of the Lord  
shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his  
soul, and shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of himself  
shall my righteous servant jus-  
tify many: and he shall bear  
their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a por-  
tion with the great,

And he shall divide the spoil  
with the strong;

Because he poured out his soul  
unto death, and was numbered with  
the transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many,  
and made intercession for the  
transgressors.

# SELECTION 39

## EASTER

1 Cor. 15.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

**For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.**

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

**There are also celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:**

But the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

**There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars;**

For one star differeth from another star in glory.

**So also is the resurrection of the dead.**

It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

**It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory:**

It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

**It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.**

Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual.

**The first man is of the earth,**

**earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.**

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy:

**And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.**

Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God;

**Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.**

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

**For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.**

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

**Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, death is swallowed up in victory.**

O death, where is thy sting?

**O grave, where is thy victory?**

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law:

**But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

**Forasmuch as ye know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord.**

SELECTION 40

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

John 15.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: And every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

No more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me and I in him, the same beareth much fruit:

For without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be fulfilled.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth:

But I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

And ye also bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

These things I command you, that ye may love one another.

# SELECTION 41

## CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY

Col. 3.

Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, long-suffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a quarrel against any;

Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye:

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;

Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

Giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Gal. 6.

Brethren, even if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of meekness;

Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work,

And then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

But let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked:

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men,

And especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

And as many as shall walk by this rule, peace be upon them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.

SELECTION 42

LOVE

I Cor. xiii.

Though I speak with the tongues  
of men and of angels, but have not  
love,

I am become sounding brass, or  
a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of  
prophecy, and know all mysteries  
and all knowledge; and though I  
have all faith, so as to remove  
mountains,

But have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods  
to feed the poor, and though I give  
my body to be burned,

But have not love, it profiteth  
me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;

Love envieth not, love vaunteth  
not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly,  
seeketh not its own;

Is not provoked, taketh not ac-  
count of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,  
but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all  
things, hopeth all things, en-  
dureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophe-  
cies, they shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they  
shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it  
shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we  
prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect  
is come, that which is in part  
shall be done away.

For now we see through a glass  
darkly;

But then face to face:

Now I know in part,

But then shall I know even as  
also I am known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love,  
these three;

But the greatest of these is love.

I John 4.

Beloved let us love one another;  
for love is of God:

And every one that loveth is be-  
gotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not  
God: for God is love.

Herein was the love of God  
manifested in us, that God hath  
sent his only begotten Son into  
the world that we might live  
through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved  
God, but that he loved us, and sent  
his son to be the propitiation for  
our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we  
also ought to love one another.

If we love one another, God abid-  
eth in us, and his love is perfected  
in us.

God is love: and he that abideth  
in love abideth in God, and God  
abideth in him.



# SELECTION 43

## TEMPERANCE

I Cor. iii.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;

For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

I Cor. ix.

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize?

Even so run, that ye may attain.

And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things.

Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

Prov. 23.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?

Who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause?

Who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek out mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,

When it giveth its color in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly:

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Is. 5.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink;

That tarry late into the night, till wine inflame them!

I Cor. x.

Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

Jas. 1.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation;

For when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life,

Which the Lord has promised to them that love him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God:

For God cannot be tempted with evil,

Neither tempteth he any man.

But every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.

Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin;

And sin when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

Rom. 14.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more:

But judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling.

SELECTION 44

THE CONSECRATED LIFE

Rom. 12.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

He that ruleth with diligence;

He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you: bless, and curse not; rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

# SELECTION 45

## GUIDANCE AND PARDON

Ps. 25.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in Thee:  
Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all thy day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease, and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Ps. 143.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning: for in thee do I trust:

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake:

For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

## SELECTION 46

### THE HIGH CALLING

Phil.

Seeing then, beloved, that it is God that worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure,

Let us work out our own salvation with fear and trembling,

Being confident of this very thing, that he who began a good work in us

Will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.

Not as though we had already attained, or were already made perfect.

But this one thing let us do, forgetting the things that are behind, and reaching forward to the things which are before,

Let us press on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus:

That our love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment;

That we may approve the things that are excellent;

So that we may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ;

Being filled with the fruits of righteousness,

Which are through Jesus Christ

unto the glory and praise of God.

That we may be found in him, not having a righteousness of our own,

But the righteousness which is from God through faith in Christ:

That we may know him, and the power of his resurrection,

And the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death.

Moreover, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest,

Whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure,

Whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report:

If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, let us think on these things.

Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, Rejoice!

Let us be anxious in nothing, but with prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving,

Let us make known our requests unto God.

And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

## SELECTION 47

### THE CHRISTIAN ARMOR

Eph. 6.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers,

Against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,

And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit,

I Thess. v.

And let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love;

And for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we shall live together with him.

II Cor. 10.

For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war according to the flesh.

For the weapons of our warfare are not of the flesh, but mighty before God to the casting down of strongholds;

Rom. 13.

And this, knowing the season, that now it is high time for you to awake out of sleep:

For now is salvation nearer to us than when we first believed.

The night is far spent, and the day is at hand:

Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.

Let us walk honestly as in the day; not in revelling and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealousy.

But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.



SELECTION 48

COMFORT

John 14.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go, ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip?

He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou then, shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak

not from myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also;

And greater works than these shall he do: because I go unto the Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask anything in my name, that will I do.

If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever,

Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive;

Because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come unto you.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you:

Not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

# SELECTION 49

## TRUST

Ps. 37.

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off; but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the

earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 50

THE LORD'S SUPPER

I Cor. v.

For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us:

Therefore let us keep the feast,  
not with old leaven, neither with  
the leaven of malice and wickedness,

But with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Luke 22.

Now the feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called the passover.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and make ready for us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we make ready?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water;

Follow him into the house whereinto he goeth.

And ye shall say unto the good-man of the house, The Master saith unto thee,

Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he will show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he

had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink from henceforth of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave to them, saying,

This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

And the cup in like manner after supper, saying,

This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

I Cor. x.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ?

The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?

For we being many are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread.

# SELECTION 51

## MISSIONS

Is. 61.

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings into the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,

To give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,

And the sons of the alien shall

be your plowmen and your vine-dressers.

But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God:

Ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:

Therefore in their land they shall possess double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people:

All that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

Matt. 28.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, all power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

SELECTION 52

THE HEAVENLY CITY

Rev. 21.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth:

For the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,

Made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them,

And they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes:

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it:

For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it:

And the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

Rev. 22.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal,

Proceeding out of the throne of God, and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street of it,

And on either side of the river was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month:

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more:

And the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein:

And his servants shall serve him;

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun;

For the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life.

And may enter in through the gates into the city.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.

And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.



# SELECTION 53

## THE COMING GLORY

Is. 60.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,  
And the glory of the Lord is  
risen upon thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover  
the earth, and gross darkness the  
people:

But the Lord shall arise upon  
thee, and his glory shall be seen  
upon thee.

And nations shall come to thy light,  
and kings to the brightness of thy  
rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about,  
and see: they all gather them-  
selves together, they come to  
thee:

Thy gates also shall be open con-  
tinually; they shall not be shut day  
nor night;

That men may bring unto thee  
the wealth of the nations, and  
their kings led with them.

For that nation and kingdom that  
will not serve thee shall perish;

Yea, those nations shall be ut-  
terly wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come  
unto thee, the fir tree, the pine,  
and the box tree together;

To beautify the place of my  
sanctuary, and I will make the  
place of my feet glorious.

And the sons of them that af-  
flicted thee shall come bending  
unto thee;

And all they that despised thee  
shall bow themselves down at  
the soles of thy feet;

And they shall call thee The city  
of the Lord, the Zion of the Holy  
One of Israel.

Whereas thou hast been for-  
saken and hated, so that no man  
passed through thee,

I will make thee an eternal excel-  
lency, a joy of many generations.

Violence shall no more be heard  
in thy land, desolation nor de-  
struction within thy borders;

But thou shalt call thy walls Sal-  
vation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy  
light by day; neither for bright-  
ness shall the moon give light  
unto thee:

But the Lord shall be unto thee an  
everlasting light, and thy God thy  
glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down,  
neither shall thy moon with-  
draw itself.

For the Lord shall be thine ever-  
lasting light, and the days of thy  
mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all  
righteous, they shall inherit the  
land for ever.

The branch of my planting, the  
work of my hands, that I may be  
glorified.

The little one shall become a  
thousand, and the small one a  
strong nation: I the Lord will  
hasten it in its time.

SELECTION 54

THANKSGIVING FOR NATIONAL  
PROSPERITY

Ps. 147.

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good  
to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant, and praise is  
comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem;  
he gathereth together the outcasts  
of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart,  
and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars;  
he giveth them all their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great  
power; his understanding is in-  
finite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek; he  
casteth the wicked down to the  
ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanks-  
giving; sing praises upon the  
harp unto our God,

Who covereth the heavens with  
clouds,

Who prepareth rain for the  
earth, who maketh grass to  
grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food,  
and to the young ravens which cry.

He maketh peace in thy bor-  
ders;

He filleth thee with the finest of the  
wheat.

He sendeth out his command-  
ment upon earth: his word run-  
neth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scat-  
tereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like  
morsels: who can stand before  
his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melt-  
eth them:

He causeth his wind to blow,  
and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob,  
his statutes and his judgments unto  
Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any  
nation; and as for his judg-  
ments, they have not known  
them. Praise ye the Lord.

I Chron. 29.

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God  
of our fathers for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness,  
and the power, and the glory,  
and the victory, and the maj-  
esty,

Both riches and honor come of  
thee, and thou rulest over all;  
and in thine hand is power and  
might:

O Lord God of our fathers.

Keep this forever in the thought  
of this thy people,

And prepare their heart unto  
thee, to keep thy command-  
ments, thy testimonies, and thy  
statutes, throughout all gener-  
ations.

# SELECTION 55

## THANKSGIVING DAY

I Chron. 16.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his doings among the people,

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him, talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Ps. 145.

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;

And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 56

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING

Deut. 28.

And it shall come to pass, if thou shall hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,

To observe to do all his commandments which I command thee this day,

That the Lord thy God will set thee on high above all the nations of the earth:

And all these blessings shall come upon thee, and overtake thee, if thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God.

Blessed shalt thou be in the city,

And blessed shalt thou be in the field.

Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy ground, and the fruit of thy cattle,

The increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep.

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

The Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy barns, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto:

And he shall bless thee in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The Lord shall establish thee for an holy people unto himself, as he hath sworn unto thee;

If thou shalt keep the com-

mandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in his ways.

And all the people of the earth shall see that thou art called by the name of the Lord; and they shall be afraid of thee.

And the Lord shall make thee plenteous in goods, in the fruit of thy body, and in the fruit of thy cattle, and in the fruit of thy ground.

In the land which the Lord sware unto thy fathers to give thee.

The Lord shall open unto thee his good treasure the heavens, to give the rain of thy land in its season, and to bless all the work of thine hand:

Deut. 8.

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing forth in valleys and hills;

A land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig-trees and pomegranates;

A land of olive trees and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it;

A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig copper.

And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

# SELECTION 57

## THE FAMILY

Ps. 128.

Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord, that walketh in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands:

Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine, in the innermost parts of thine house:

Thy children like olive plants, round about thy table.

Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children. Peace be upon Israel.

Deut. 6.

Now this is the commandment, the statutes, and the judgements, which the Lord your God commanded to teach you,

That ye might do them in the land whither ye go over to possess it:

That thou mightest fear the Lord thy God, to keep all his statutes and his commandments,

Which I command thee, thou, and thy son, and thy son's son, all the days of thy life; and that thy days may be prolonged.

Hear therefore, O Israel, and observe to do it; that it may be well with thee, and that ye may increase mightily,

As the Lord, the God of thy fathers, hath promised unto thee, in a land flowing with milk and honey.

Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God is one Lord: and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart,

And with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be upon thine heart:

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house,

And when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand,

And they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the door posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

Prov. 6.

My son, keep the commandment of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

Bind them continually upon thy heart; and tie them about thy neck.



SELECTION 58

CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH

Matt. 18.

In that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them and said,

Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children,

Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child,

The same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones;

For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

Matt. 19.

Then there were brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

Ec. 12.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

Ec. 11.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth,

And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Prov. 1.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Prov. 4.

Enter not into the path of the wicked,

And walk not in the way of evil men.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light,

That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Ps. 34.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good, seek peace and pursue it.

# SELECTION 59

## THE NEW YEAR

Ps. 102.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, wilt abide for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Ps. 90.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as

with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;

In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,

Yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for soon it is cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh, satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

**SELECTION 60**

**TE DEUM LAUDAMUS**

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee,  
the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers  
therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim  
continually do cry, — Holy, holy,  
holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of  
the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the  
apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the  
prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise  
thee.

The holy Church throughout all  
the world doth acknowledge  
thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only  
Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O  
Christ; thou art the everlasting  
Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to  
deliver man, thou didst humble  
thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the  
sharpness of death thou didst  
open the kingdom of heaven to  
all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of  
God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come  
to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy  
servants, whom thou hast redeemed  
with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with  
thy saints, in glory everlasting.  
O Lord, save thy people, and bless  
thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up  
for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever,  
world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us  
this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us,  
have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us,  
as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted;  
let me never be confounded.











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